



“Let Not Your Heart be Troubled”

The following True Sermon was delivered by Ray Tatum in **July, 1949** in an open air Revival Meeting at Lubbock, Texas, Stenographically reported

Tonight I would like to invite your attention to a very, very familiar portion of Scripture found in the 14th chapter of the book of St. John,

“Let not your heart be troubled; ye believe in God, believe also in Me. In My Father’s house are many mansions. If it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you, and if I go to prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you unto myself, that where I am, there ye may be also.”

I was extremely impressed, and so were you, when I picked up this afternoon’s paper and read the headline: WAR FEARED IN EUROPE. War feared in Europe!?

This article is particularly interesting to all of us who are gathered here tonight. *“Grand Rapids, Michigan, July 28—Major General H. Donovan says a subversive war is being waged against the United States,”* he told the Reserve Officers Association Convention yesterday,

“In the warfare intended to weaken a nation for the kill in a shooting war, it is only too obvious,” he said, *“that very often a nation which wins a subversive war has the edge in a shooting war.”*

Donovan knows a lot about the cloak-and-dagger warfare. He was a wartime commander of the famous OSS (Office of Strategic Service.) The leader of such an organization is under strict survey of his own military service.

“People are taking the Cold War in Europe too lightly,” Donovan said. *“It seems as hot as Hell to me,”* he said. Donovan told the reserve officers, *“Too much attention is given to the development of weapons. We aren’t doing enough to fight the subversive war,”* he declared.

And then, under these headlines, WAR FEARED IN EUROPE, Washington, July 28:

“Secretary of the State Atecheson told the Congress today that the United States should begin promptly to help re-arm Western Europe because the possibility of direct military aggression by the huge Soviet forces cannot be ignored.”

We are living in a very serious and critical hour, No puny finite mind of man can conceive of the day and hour in which you and I exist today. According to these headlines, it should not strike us as a shock to arise in the morning at the cry of newspaper boys calling: **“EXTRA! WAR IS DECLARED!”**

All of the military geniuses will tell you that the war with Russia is inevitable. How long will it be? No man can prophecy. Maybe two weeks, maybe even two years, and maybe ten years. The scientists tell us the next World War will be fought in three means:

1st, *it will be fought with a rocket power. They have so perfected the B-2 rocket that they can shoot one 12,000 miles, half way around the earth, and land in a very few yards of the target they were shooting for.*

2nd, *the next World War will be fought with the use of very dangerous bacteria. They have the germs so complete now, the scientists tell us, that they could let them go in the United States and they would spread like a great tidal wave across our country, killing people by the hundreds of thousands!*

3rd, *the next World War will be fought with atomic power. On August 6, 1945, in the city of Hiroshima, the people arose and went about their daily tasks as usual. They heard one airplane in the sky. Thinking it to be a*

photographic plane, little attention was given to it. This one B-29 flew over the city, dropped one bomb, and that day, in a very few seconds time, 78,150 people met their death with one bomb from one plane. Scientists say the city of New York, with a population greater than Texas combined, can be destroyed in 3 hours time by four bombs dropped from four airplanes. Shortly after they dropped the atomic bomb on Hiroshima, the secretary of Defense of the United States sent out this statement, which was published in Life Magazine:

“The next war will be fought in 36 hours time. The destiny of the world would be settled.” (They didn’t realize the horrors that would soon approach our nation today).

May I repeat, we live in very critical hours. What will tomorrow hold for us? Here stands this bold accusation,

“War Predicted in Europe, and then brilliant scientists come back and say, one more war will destroy our civilization. Our military geniuses come back and say we cannot survive one more war, and our statesmen, leaders, and congressmen and parliaments the world around can give us no assurance of peace. But lo, in this dark hour of trial and troubles, when our civilization seems on the rocks, when it seems as though the peace of the world inevitably must perish—and here I just read the statement to all of you on how the Russian sabotage game is eating the heart out of America.” (Amen)

They have placed their teachers in the Universities our nation around. They even have Communist preachers in the pulpits of America tonight (a man in the audience says that is right!) They have so poisoned the minds of our people until we do not know whether we want war or whether we want peace, whether we wish to be under the reign of Communism, or Democracy.

They have sent their Communist leaders and have taken over many of our labor organizations, and I am in favor of organized labor. If it wasn’t for it (labor) today, then the working man would be working for only a few cents an hour. But the Communists have taken it over. (Amen)

They enslave the hearts of our youth. They slip their sabotage ranks in our State Department and have been smuggling and stealing our secret documents for ten years and we are just now catching up with them. (Amen)

May I repeat—What will tomorrow hold for us? For these old men and women that are going to die and go on and meet their reward, that is all right, but the thing that moves me to tears, the thing that breaks my heart within me, what of these young men and young women? What of my companions and my friends? We are the ones that will have to bleed and die face down in our own blood on younder battlefields!

Oh! All the instrumentality of man can leave us only in perplexity and confusion. But we can go back to this thought of joy, this very glad statement—here stands Christ in the market places of life. He said that’s all right to the mothers who have boys in military uniforms, to the young men and women who face the draft bill. Christ is there to say,

“That’s all right. Let the dark hours come, let the trials be hard, let wars come, let Joe Stalin and his gang sweep the world, that’s all right! Let not your heart be troubled.” (Amen, Amen, Amen)

Here stands the Prince of Peace, the King of Glory. *“Let not your heart be troubled.”* (Amen)

He did not say, “Let your mind not be confused.” He did not say, “Do not stand in amazement and wonder what tomorrow may bring.” He said,

“That’s all right, though you wonder and though you cannot understand, Let not your heart be troubled.”

Oh, what a note of joy—how it should ring enthusiasm in our souls afresh tonight to know that Christ stands in the market place. He can lay down His hand on the shoulder of the young man as he goes to the battlefield. He can lay His hand on our shoulder when we lay at night and wonder what tomorrow may hold. When we spend long hours tumbling and tossing in the bed, standing in wonderment at what the future holds. *“Let not your hearts be troubled.”* (More Amen’s from the congregation...Amen, amen)

Notice when Christ spoke these brave and very gallant words, he was speaking to the Disciples when He knew their hopes were about to die. Christ was about to die and He wanted to give them hope and consolation. It should renew our souls and refresh our hope tonight to know that Christ would speak to the Disciples when they seemed without hope, and tell them, *“Let not your hearts be troubled.”*

So will he speak to us in this hour, as we seem without hope—when the peace of the world is in danger, when our young men march yonder to the battlefields, when the dark clouds hang over the horizon,

“Let not your hearts be troubled.” When the hope in man is gone, the instrumentality of man has failed, *“Let not your hearts be troubled.”* Why? Ye believe in God is the first reason. *“Ye believe in God!”*

In this hour could we but realize afresh, that each individual in the sound of my voice tonight could come to believe in God afresh and anew. That we could write the accusation across the threshold of every home; that we could bridge it across the sky of every nation; that we could write it on a rainbow that encircles the globe that all men might read this one commandment.

“Thou shalt have no other God’s before Me.”

We have gone back like they did in the mighty, cultured days of Babylon, with all its pride and glory. We have lain aside our true hopes; we have lain aside our faith in an infallible God of the Heavens and we have begun to worship and study and believe in a material God. We have built for ourselves a god that sees not, that hears not, and knows not; a god of silver and brass, and iron and stone.

I cannot see to save my life how a man could be an atheist; how he could come out and confess there was no God to the best of his belief, for without God we would be of all men most miserable. Without God we would have no hope. Without God all of our ambitions, all of our desires would die, to be placed in the grave, turn back to dust of the earth, to remain there. But Christ said,

“That’s all right. Even though death stands face to face with you, let not your heart be troubled for God is everlasting...eternal.”

And in those words, He tells us there is life beyond the grave, tell us like Daniel, we can have faith; let not our hearts be troubled.

The reason the great prophet Daniel had courage and zeal and faith until he could stand when all the instrumentality of men failed before him, he could stand there and not become discouraged. Why? He had faith enough to say, *“I have a God in heavens that rules in the Kingdom of men.”* (amen)

He rules in the Kingdom of men, therefore we have to become not discouraged and our hearts do not have to become not discouraged and our hearts do not have to become troubled, for we have a God that controls Joe Stalin. We have a God in heaven that controls the destiny of our lives. What consolation that should give us! What hope that should give us! What peace that should give us! What happiness and joy it should be to have in our soul! There should be no trouble there. There should be no sorrow there, for we have a God in heaven that controls all things. Therefore, Christ could say in this critical hour when all hope seems to be gone, *“Let not your hearts be troubled because ye believe in God.”* (amen)

“Let not your hearts be troubled because ye believe in God and second Ye believe in Me.”

Though we die, we can stand with Christ and believe in Him and He will say,

“I am the resurrection and the life.”

When sickness and the puny frailties of this life overtake us, we can go to Christ for He is the great physician;

“Let not your hearts be troubled.”

To the older men and women leaning on the staff your health is gone, but *“Let not your hearts be troubled”*. I say to you tonight go back to Christ. If you believe in Christ you will know that one of these days you will live in a new and glorified body. (amen)

As we stand and look at the war clouds darkening by the minute on the horizon, if we believe in Christ we will not have to let our thoughts trouble us. We will not have to let our hearts be moved with trouble. Why? For Christ said,

“I am the Prince of Peace,”

And though wars and rumors of wars engage the nation, kill our young men on the battlefield, destroy our people, yet in Christ shall we have peace for He is the Prince of Peace. (Amen) One of these days we will rule and reign with Him on David’s throne for a thousand year reign with Him on David’s throne for a thousand year reign of righteousness. There will be no war; there will be no battlefield; there will be Communism for there will be nothing to endanger our peace there, so *“Let not your hearts be troubled.”* (amen)

If you believe in Christ Jesus and are unsaved, Christ comes to speak these gallant words, even though you are covered with sin, though you live in the contamination of sin, sin-stained and sin-scared, He could say,

“Let not your heart be troubled; ye believe in God, believe also in me”

And by belief in Christ, we receive the everlasting glory of Salvation that will lift us up from the contamination of sin; that will bring us up out of this body and take us up to that celestial city where there will be no sorrow; where there will be no sin; where there will be no sickness; where there will be no death. Therefore, let not your heart be troubled tonight, lost man, woman, boy or girl, if you are present, for Christ said,

“I will save you; I will save you from the pits of hell; I will save you to the glories of Heaven. I will save you by My blood that I shed on Calvary’s Cross.” (amen, amen)

“Let not your hearts be troubled; ye believe in God, believe also in Me.”

And then the third reason He could say, *“Let not your hearts be troubled, believe in God, believe also in Me, for in my Father’s house are many mansions.”* I stood the other day and looked at a very beautiful painting of the White House. There have been 29 presidents gone through those walls since it was built in Jefferson’s reign. It stands as a memorial to what the greatest nation on the face of the earth can give the man who holds its highest office. But all the White Houses, all the capitols of the world would not compare to the many mansions in my Father’s house. (Amen)

We boast of our great architectural achievements; we take great pride in our mighty skyscrapers that stand like forests of steel to pierce the horizon of blue. But all come to naught compared to the many mansions in my Father’s house. (Amen)

I looked the other day at a magnificent portrait of the Taj Mahal, which is said to be the most beautiful building ever erected by the hand of man. At one time it was inlaid with gold, covered with rubies and jasper, and diamonds and pearls; a very wealthy building which the king dedicated to his wife; but all the Taj Mahals in the world, all the silver and gold the world will not compare with the mansions in my Father’s House! (amen)

Christ could say to us *“Let not your hearts be troubled!”* Though wars come and destroy your home, though they tear down mighty nations, though they crumble to rubble your mighty cities, in my Father’s house are many mansions.

“Let not your hearts be troubled.”

I was in a home a few days ago and the mother came to me and said, *“I will be so glad when we get our new house built.”* That is what she should have wanted. She needed a new home. I pray to God that she gets a new home, but I could say to that woman, *“You can be content in this little house”* and *“Let not your heart be troubled”*, for though you do not enjoy the magnificent Palaces of this world now, *“In my Father’s house are many mansions.”* And soon you will not worry about scrubbing/mopping floors that is full of cracks; one of these days you will not have to pour your dish water out of the back door, for you will have in the mansions in God’s house.

“Let not your hearts be troubled. In my Father’s house are many mansions,” and then Christ said, *“If it were not so I would have told you already. When all ages advance and when the knowledge of man comes to naught, when all the civilizations pass off the scene and all our books stand untrue, and unjust, yet will the promise of God stand true. “If it were not so, I would have told you.”*

Though the promises of statesmen and our manufacturers and our political leaders may not be true, the promises of Christ will be true, for He never spake a false word. Yet will the promise of God stand true in His book, when He said, *“I will return with 10,000 of my saints in the clouds of Glory.”* *“Let not your hearts be troubled, for if it were not so, I would have told you, and I go to prepare a place for you.”* Christ said,

“If I go, (and He did go) I will prepare a place for you.”

Oh, you talk about the beautiful mansions out on the boulevard; you may live in a shack on the back alley now, but one of these days you will live in a place that will be prepared not by the puny hands of man, drawn up not by the corruptible architecture of man, but you will live in a place that was spoken into existence by the Creator of the Heavens and earth, ordained by power of God, for Christ has promised that He Himself personally shall go to prepare a place for those who are righteous.

Many times the question arises: Where is Heaven? I will tell you where Heaven is, Brother and Sister, Heaven is where Christ is. He is that which makes Heaven!

If Christ is there, there will be no darkness, for Christ is the light. We need not the sun, nor the moon, nor the stars to give us light, for the Heavens will be lighted by the very countenance of Christ!

If Christ is there, there will be no frailty and sickness in your life, for every time He passed a sick man’s home, every time He came by the Lame, the blind, and the death, He restored them to perfect health. He gave them back their sight. He renewed their hearing to them. Therefore, you will be in the place where Christ prepared for you and there will be no sickness there. (Amen)

Many times, mother, when you become discouraged, old man, old woman, many times when you totter about on your staff, and your hopes are gone, *“Let not your hearts be troubled,”* for Christ has gone to prepare a place for you and if Christ has gone to prepare a place for you, it will be a perfect place:

- It will be a perfect place of peace.
- It will be a perfect place of joy.
- It will be a perfect place of happiness.
- It will be a perfect place of contentment.

Therefore, be not worried in the frailties of this life, but let not your heart be troubled, for I will go and prepare a place for you, and if I go, *“I will come again.”* He will come again!

Oh, what words of victory. How it should move our souls to tears in this hour; how it should humble our hearts and bring each of us to shout with joy. *“I will come again.” He will come again!*

I can stand in the graveyard and see the mounds of dirt that stand as a memorial to the people who have lived this life and gone on to meet their reward. What hope would this world have? What hope would they have if Christ

did not return? *They would remain in their graves!* (Amen!) But I can stand in that silent city of the dead and say with Christ, "I am the Resurrection and the Life" and one of these days the trumpet will sound and the grave will be opened and they will be changed. (Amen)

What is the greatest note of triumph this world could have in this hour; to know that Christ will return one day as the King of Kings and Lord of Lords.

"I am coming back!" "I am coming back." In spite of hell, *"I will come back!* In spite of Joe Stalin and his gang, *"I will come back!*

One of these days glad mornings, the trumpet shall sound and time shall be no more; the corruptible shall put on incorruption and the mortal shall be changed to immortality, for when He comes back, He will come back not to receive kingdoms, not to receive dominions and empires, not to receive gifts, and not to receive glory and honor of man. Christ the King of Kings and Lord of lords, Creator of all Heaven and earth is coming back for one reason and that is to take you and me to where He is that there we may be also. (Amen)

I will come back and take you personally. The greatest thing about salvation is in the fact that it is a personal salvation. I have a personal Saviour who was made a Sacrifice on the Cross for my personal sin. I have a personal Redeemer who died personally to redeem me personally from my sins. I have a personal Shepherd who will guide me personally. He will lead me personally and "I will come back and receive you, that, that where I am, there ye may be also." One of these days He will return and receive us unto Himself, **unto Himself!**

Oh, the marvelous grace that lies in those words. What incomparable love, the inconceivable compassion, the just being wed to the unjust, the Creator of the heaven and earth joining hands in holy wedlock with His creation. The murderer's corpse being wed to the murderer. Can the puny, finite mind of man conceive a love such as that? No, we cannot.

Christ said, *"I will return and I will take you to myself, myself."* I will not take you to God, I will not take you to the angels, not the cherubims, nor the seraphims. *"I will take you to Myself."*

We will become the bride of Christ personally. His hand will be joined in our hand personally, and we will be wed personally to the Creator of the Heavens and the earth. We will rule and reign with Him personally on David's throne; therefore, *"Let not your hearts be troubled; ye believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house are many mansions. If it were not so I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you, and if I go, I will return again and receive you unto myself, that where I am, there ye may be also."* We will live in the presence of Christ Himself. We will enjoy the celestial city. We will live in that New Jerusalem, and the streets will be paved with pure gold under the rule of Christ Himself. We will live in that incomparable happiness from everlasting to everlasting. For we will live in the very presence of Christ.

I will receive you unto myself, that where I am, there ye may be also." Come on, Satan, defy a promise like that! Come on, Stalin, and deny also. Bring on all your false doctrines and tear down a promise like that! One of these days soon Christ is going to return. He will say, *"That's enough,"* and the trumpet will sound and time shall be no more (amen).

We will leave this puny body. We will leave this puny flesh. We will be changed in a moment, in the twinkle of an eye. We will live forever and forever in the very presence of God. (amen)

May we take on a new courage and let not our hearts be troubled in the wee hours of the night. May we praise God for His glory instead of fretting over world conditions. *"Let not your heart be troubled, believe in God, believe also in me; and Never forget to walk in My Spirit; for I am coming back for My bride."*

Will you stand with me in mighty worship and prayer?!