

Just say what God says!

In the spring of 1962 I was called to preach in a vision from the Lord. In the vision, I was one of the disciples Jesus used to feed the multitude of five thousand with five loaves and two fishes. After we had fed the people and gathered the fragments (I saw this in great detail), Jesus turned, and pointed His finger at me, and said, "You give them to eat." Just as the disciples complained of the "insufficiency" of five loaves and two small fishes to feed so great a multitude, I protested my lack of anything to offer. I had only a high school education, I was bashful and backward, without any eloquence whatsoever, and I often stuttered when I tried to speak. As with the loaves and fishes, Jesus said to me, "*Bring what you have to me.*" As I had seen Him break and bless the loaves and fishes, He said, "*I will break you and I will bless you. Whatsoever I have broken and blessed is sufficient for every need.*"

For the next two years, my ministry was fulfilled as the youth minister at the Assembly of God church of which my brother was the pastor. After two years, in the spring of 1964, I felt the call to leave the "safety" of our local church to preach wherever God would open the door for me to speak. I resisted this call. I told God all the reasons I could not leave my brother's church. I had four children and my business was growing at a rate which doubled my gross income every year. I told God, "My business is doing too good. I can't possibly leave it to preach." Oh what a mistake that was. From that day, everything that could go wrong went wrong in my business. I was in the paving and underground business. My haul truck engine blew up. My loader tractor caught fire. My bulldozer broke a crankshaft. My asphalt roller fell twenty feet into a concrete drain ditch and broke into pieces. Contractors I worked for declared bankruptcy and could not pay me. I was ready for a nervous breakdown after three months of such things happening every day. Finally, I came home from work one day and fell across the bed crying, "God, I will preach; just give me a place to preach, and I will preach." The next day everything went smooth. Maybe things weren't as bad as I thought. I even said to myself, "If I don't tell anyone I'm called to preach, I will not have to preach."

Sunday morning I was awakened very early by a phone call from the pastor of a small Full Gospel Church. I had never met this pastor, but I knew who she was. She said, "I'm sorry to call you so early, but I need you to preach for me today." She said she had been sick and could not be in the service. I told her, "I'm sorry, but you've got the wrong number. You need to call my dad." She said, "Isn't your name Leroy?" I said "Yes, I am Leroy," to which she said, "I thought sure that was the name God spoke to me last night." I was trapped! I had told God, "Just give me a place to preach, and I will preach." God blessed greatly in the two services that day. One person was gloriously saved, and many others blessed. The pastor asked me to preach a two week revival, and the ministry to which God called me began. In another vision two years later, God said, "*I have placed you as a watchman unto my people...*"

God's charge to me

"I charge thee before God, and the Lord Jesus Christ, and the elect angels, that thou observe these things..." *I Timothy 5:21*

The day I fully surrendered to preach the gospel, God said some things to me which most people thought were very controversial, and even foolish. He gave me this charge just as surely as He gave charge to His apostles in their day. He said, "*Do not study the writings of men, and do not study the doctrines of the church. Study only the scriptures.*" There was no possible way I could understand the far reaching implications of what God spoke. Without exception, everyone I confided in told me, "Brother Leroy, God did not tell you that." They encouraged me to apply for exhorter's license with the Assembly of God and "Stay away for those little independent churches." They were truly concerned for me, that I was about to "get into a mess." The truth is, I had a wonderful beginning, but after a very few years, I began to get into some real "messes" and within a dozen years I was completely backslidden.

I was restored by God on March 2, 1980, and He renewed the same charge to me. I argued with God. "You can't use me. I have brought shame to your name." There were many other excuses I offered as reasons He could not use me. God told me directly, "*You can rebel against the call I have given you, and you can die and go to hell, but you cannot change what I have called you to be and do. Even in hell, you will be one of my watchmen that rebelled against me.*" He knew how to get my attention.

During the decade of the eighties God anointed me with the strongest anointing of a "watchman" I had ever experienced. I received visions of the major church sin scandals before they happened, and preached them on radio stations across the southern states. I still carried much guilt from my backsliding years, and every time I saw another "mighty man of God" fall in a sin scandal I was crushed more and more. I felt I had become like one of "Job's comforters," of whom the young man Elihu said, "*... they had found no answer, and yet had condemned Job*" Job 32:3.

After the Jimmy Swaggart scandal in February, 1988, I cried for days. I said, "God, I can't do this any longer. I am condemning greater men than myself for the same sins I have committed. If you can give me visions of sin scandals before they happen, surely you can give me the answer for the sin problem that is in the heart of man. If you don't give me the answer, I will close my bible, and never preach again." This was not a threat. I simply could not continue to condemn sinners if I did not have an answer to give them. I told God, "It must be an answer that will work for everyone who believes it, whether it is a Jimmy Swaggart, a Jim Bakker, or (myself) a Leroy Surface." God must have taken me at my word, because immediately almost all doors of ministry were closed to me. I was a hero to some and a villain to others, but most seemed afraid of a preacher they thought could see future events. I used the time, however, to diligently search the scriptures for the gospel answer for the sin problem.

It was three years later, in the spring of 1991 that God gave me the answer I sought for. I was writing the book "The Vision and the Provision" when I came to the scriptures in Hebrews 9:13-14. The apostle made a comparison between the blood of

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animals offered in the old covenant and the blood of Christ offered in the New Covenant.

“For if the blood of bulls and of goats, and the ashes of an heifer sprinkling the unclean, sanctifieth to the purifying of the flesh...” Hebrews 9:13

The comparison begins with the blood of bulls and goats, which was the blood the high priest sprinkled behind the veil on the Day of Atonement. Compliance with the Law of Moses and offerings of animal blood could make the outer man clean and pure. Even Saul of Tarsus could say, *“...touching the righteousness which is in the law, (I was) blameless”* Philippians 3:6. Jesus said to the scribes and Pharisees, *“Even so ye also outwardly appear righteous unto men, but within ye are full of hypocrisy and iniquity”* Matthew 23:28. They had everything the Law of Moses and the blood of animals could give.

“How much more shall the blood of Christ, who through the eternal Spirit offered himself without spot to God, purge your conscience from dead works to serve the living God?” Hebrews 9:14

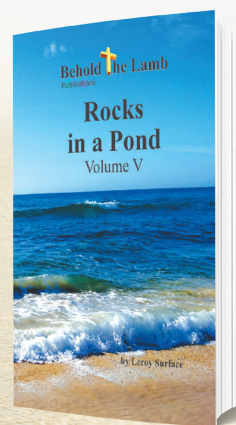
I looked up the word *“conscience”* in Strong’s Greek Dictionary, and it meant *“moral consciousness.”* I looked up the words *“moral consciousness”* in the American College Dictionary, and it gave the definition as *“the innermost thoughts and feelings of man.”* When I saw this definition, I cried aloud, *“That’s my problem. It’s not anything I am doing, it’s the filthy dreams and imaginations.”* Suddenly, the presence of God filled my office where I was writing. I lifted up my hands and cried aloud, *“Thank you Jesus for shedding your blood to wash me inside, where I could never wash myself.”* Instantly the filth turned off, just like when you turn a water faucet off. The blood of Jesus did for me exactly what He shed it to do. *“Wherefore Jesus also, that he might sanctify the people with his own blood, suffered without the gate”* Hebrews 13:12. My heart and mind was washed, and I was sanctified in a moment of time.

Again, I had to face those well-meaning friends who were quick to correct me; *“Brother Leroy, God doesn’t do what you say He did for you.”* Years before, I had been robbed of the power of the gospel by well-meaning friends, but this was something I refused to let them talk me out of. Suddenly, I saw this great truth everywhere I looked in the scriptures (KJV).

The Old Testament prophets foretold it; Jesus died on the cross to do it; the eyewitness apostles wrote of it in their epistles, and Paul *“turned the world upside down”* preaching it. Now I understood the words God spoke to me when He called me twenty-seven years before; *“Do not study the writings of men, and do not study the doctrines of the church. Study only the scriptures.”* I may have avoided many pitfalls if I had stayed with the tradition of the churches, but I would have never seen nor understood *“the truth”* that made me free. It is the same *“truth”* which the Apostle Paul called *“the gospel of Christ.”* It is *“the power of God unto salvation to everyone who believeth (it)”* Romans 1:16.

About a year later I was praying, *“God, you know how big you want this ministry to be. I am willing to go anywhere you want me to go, and say anything you want me to say, but you will have to finance it. I will not become a beggar before men to stay in the ministry.”* He said to me, *“If you say what I say, I will put your ministry on television, and it will cost you nothing.”* In less than thirty days, the owner of a Christian television station in Houston Texas, approached me because his eighty year old sister had read my book on the blood of Jesus. He said, *“I want your message on my station,”* and for the next eight years we were on two times a week without charge. In 1992, I had a dream of throwing rocks into a pond and watching the ripples. God spoke to me in the dream and said, *“If you say what I say, one day you will throw a rock into a pond, and the ripples will wash up on the shores of every nation.”* Today, the message God has given me is going into 150 nations of the world. I do not have to beg, and I do not have anything to sell. The gospel is freely given to all who wish to receive it. The rock we throw is the gospel we preach; *“Jesus is the Christ, the son of the living God”* Matthew 16:16, John 11:27. This magazine you are reading is a “pond” we throw the rock into. At present we are receiving over fifteen hundred new contacts each month asking to receive our “Behold the Lamb” publication which goes freely to one and all.

I must make it clear to everyone who reads this. *“What God says”* is clearly written in the scriptures. He will never speak anything doctrinally through a modern day prophet or teacher that is not in the scriptures. I have received dreams and visions from God of things to come for over sixty years, but I had to discover that when He said, *“Say what I say,”* He was speaking of the record He gave of Jesus Christ in the scriptures I John 5:10. Any person who will study a KJV bible along with a Strong’s Greek and Hebrew Dictionary will come to see and understand the same truth, of which Jesus said, *“You shall know the truth, and the truth will make you free.”* You will not find *“the truth”* in church doctrine, or in the writings of men, but it fills the writings of the scripture God gave in the Holy Bible.



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