

The Power Of The Word

Jesus answered and said unto them, "Destroy this Temple, and in three days I will raise it up (John 2:19).

The Word of God is the most powerful force in the universe. It was the Word of God that created the Heavens and the earth. The earth is suspended in space by the Word of God.

In the beginning, the Spirit moved on the face of the water, and nothing happened. When God said, "Let there be," things began to happen. I like to be where God's Spirit and the Word are operating together.

The Word of God is so great that He magnified His Word above His Name (Psalms 138:2).

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God (John 1:1). The Word was made flesh and dwelt among us (John 1:14). The Word made flesh was named Jesus (Matthew 1:21).

Jesus Christ was the living Word of God when He walked this earth. When Jesus spoke, it was with authority and power.

The people were amazed at His Word.

By His Word He healed the lepers.

By His Word He opened the eyes of the blind.

By His Word He made the lame to walk again.

By His Word He raised the dead.

By His Word He cast out demons.

Walking to the tomb where Lazarus was buried, was no problem to Jesus. Jesus told Martha that her brother would rise again. Martha knew he would rise again in the resurrection at the last day. Jesus said unto her, "I am the resurrection." Why did she have to wait until the last day? Christ was the resurrection in flesh.

His Word was the creation.

His Word was the resurrection.

As Jesus came to the tomb of Lazarus, He wept. He wept out of divine sympathy. Jesus said, "Take ye away the stone." Martha tried to convince Jesus this was not a smart thing to do. Lazarus was already dead four days, and by now he stunk.

O.K. Jesus, you are asking for it, pass out the handkerchiefs. Hold your breath. He is dead. I told you so!

Who could comprehend the power of the Word? Slowly the stone was rolled away, as the stink of a dead man began to fill the air.

I smell the stink of dead men today, who need to be resurrected to a new life in Christ Jesus.

I smell the stink of alcohol.

I smell the stink of drugs.

Walking dead men on our street today, who need to be delivered by the power of God's Word.

Jesus said with a loud voice, "Lazarus, come forth." The Word of God went forth, entered the tomb, and hit Lazarus on the side. Immediately he opened his eyes. His heart started ticking again. His blood started circulating again. He started breathing again. Lazarus came hopping out of the tomb, bound in grave clothes. Jesus said, "Loose him and let him go."

This was possible by the Word of Jesus Christ.

This was possible by the power of the Word.

What a revival that day!

What a miracle!

What a resurrection!

Many people came for miles around, just to see a dead man raised from the grave, by the power of the Word.

Jesus also spoke one day and said, "Destroy this temple, and in three days, I will raise it up."

He was not talking about the Jewish Temple, He was talking about the temple of His body. The Jews saw to it that Jesus was crucified. He was buried in the tomb of Joseph of Arimathaea.

A Roman guard was placed around the tomb. This was done to keep the disciples away, and keep Christ in the tomb.

The Jews were happy, and the devil was jumping up and down with

glee. Christ was gone, and the hope of Israel was gone.

The devil forgot about one thing, Jesus was the living Word of God. The Roman soldiers were stomping around the tomb for three days and three nights.

“No way this Jesus is coming out of there.”

“We have Him where we want Him now.”

Unknown to the Roman soldiers, they were guarding the most powerful force in the Universe. What they were guarding was worse than dynamite. They were guarding the power of the Word. They were guarding the Word made flesh.

There was one in the tomb who said, “I am from above.”

There was one in there who said, “Let there be light.”

There was one in there who said, “I and my Father are one.”

There was one in there who said, “I am that I am.”

There was one in there who said, “I am the bread of life.”

There was one in there who said, “No man can take my life from me.”

There was one in there who said, “I am the resurrection and the life.”

Christ’s death, was only the planting of the resurrection seed.

On the third day, there was a sound of angel wings, and the Roman guards fainted like water lilies.

Jesus arose from the grave just like He said He would.

Death could not stop Him.

Hell could not hold Him.

The grave could not contain Him.

The devil could not conquer Him.

All facts and reason was against it, but He arose, victor over death, Hell, and the grave.

Oh, the power of the Word!

God’s Word says, He is coming back again. At the last trump, the dead in Christ shall rise first, then we who are alive and remain, shall be caught up to meet them in the air.

His Word proclaims it!

It will happen just like He said it would happen.

No power can stop the Word of resurrection.

Lift up your heads church, our redemption draweth nigh.
Oh, the mighty power of God's Word!