

The Potters House



EVEN WHEN I LOSE, I WILL WIN AGAIN

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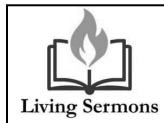
Even When I Lose, I Will Win Again

Source: The Potters House

Preacher: Mrs. Serita Jakes

Publisher: LivingSermons.com

Watch Live Video [Here](#)



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Foreword

*Every generation needs faithful voices that remind believers that suffering is never the end of God's story. In **Even When I Lose, I Will Win Again**, Mrs. Serita Jakes delivers such a message with remarkable honesty, pastoral compassion, and unwavering confidence in the restoring power of God.*

This sermon is more than a teaching from the Book of Ruth—it is a testimony of resilience. Through Naomi's journey from fullness to emptiness, from Bethlehem to Moab and back again, readers are invited to see that seasons of loss do not cancel God's purpose. Mrs. Jakes also opens the pages of her own life, sharing personal experiences of illness, grief, disappointment, and recovery. Her transparency reminds us that even those who encourage others sometimes need encouragement themselves, and those who mentor others may also walk through seasons of private pain.

One of the strengths of this message is its balance between biblical exposition and practical encouragement. Rather than denying the reality of loss, it acknowledges the weight of grief while directing the reader toward the hope found in God's unfailing presence. Naomi's story demonstrates that God does not merely restore what was lost; He restores confidence, identity, purpose, and hope. The same God who met Naomi in Bethlehem continues to meet His people today.

As editors, our commitment has been to preserve Mrs. Serita Jakes' voice, cadence, warmth, and spiritual emphasis while presenting this sermon in a clear, readable format suitable for personal study, devotional reading, and ministry use. Every effort has been made to maintain the integrity of the original message while refining the transcript into a polished ebook for the benefit of readers around the world.

Whether you are carrying the weight of bereavement, physical pain, broken expectations, financial hardship, or silent disappointments, this message offers a timely reminder that God has not forgotten your name. Circumstances may attempt to redefine you, but they cannot overturn what God has declared concerning your life. The One who restored Naomi is still restoring His people.

As you read these pages, our prayer is that your confidence in God will be renewed, your hope will be strengthened, and your faith will rise again. May you discover, perhaps in a fresh way, that every season of loss is an opportunity for God's restoring grace to be revealed.

*On behalf of the editorial team at **LivingSermons.com**, we pray that this message ministers deeply to your heart and encourages you to keep trusting the Lord. Hold firmly to His promises, refuse to cast away your confidence, and remember this enduring truth:*

Even when you lose, by the grace of God, you can win again.

— Wisdom Epsi

Chief Editor, LivingSermons.com

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Publisher's Note

This book is a faithful transcript of a live sermon delivered by the preacher under the inspiration and unction of the Holy Spirit. Every effort has been made to preserve the preacher's exact words, tone, flow, and spiritual authority, while carefully proofreading and formatting the message into a clear and readable ebook format.

The message you are about to read was originally ministered in a live congregational setting. As such, it carries the weight, urgency, and atmosphere of that sacred gathering. Minor grammatical and structural adjustments have been made solely to enhance readability, without altering the substance, intent, or power of the original delivery.

Watch the live sermon from which this message was transcribed on YouTube, **at [the Potters House Official YouTube Channel](#)**

Livingsermons.com does not claim ownership of this message. All spiritual credit and ministerial authority belong to the preacher through whom the Word was delivered. Our role is that of stewards and editors—serving the Body of Christ by preserving and distributing life-giving messages in accessible digital formats.

Our commitment is excellence without dilution.

Our standard is reverence for the Word of God.

Our daily goal is to transform powerful live sermons into polished PDF and ebook editions for the edification of the Body of Christ.

It is our prayer that as you read, the same grace, conviction, clarity, and impartation present in the live service will minister to you afresh.

— ***Livingsermons.com***

A Spirit-led Publishing Stewardship

Main Message

Begins Here



Opening Scriptures

Let's go to the book of **Ruth**.

Ruth 1:19–21 (KJV)

"So they two went until they came to Bethlehem. And it came to pass, when they were come to Bethlehem, that all the city was moved about them, and they said, Is this Naomi?"

And she said unto them, Call me not Naomi, call me Mara: for the Almighty hath dealt very bitterly with me.

I went out full, and the Lord hath brought me home again empty: why then call ye me Naomi, seeing the Lord hath testified against me, and the Almighty hath afflicted me?"

Now keep a finger in Ruth and turn with me to **Hebrews 10:35**.

Hebrews 10:35 (KJV)

"Cast not away therefore your confidence, which hath great recompence of reward."

Now let's return to **Ruth 4:15–17**.

Ruth 4:15–17 (KJV)

"And he shall be unto thee a restorer of thy life, and a nourisher of thine old age: for thy daughter in law, which loveth thee, which is better to thee than seven sons, hath borne him.

And Naomi took the child, and laid it in her bosom, and became nurse unto it.

And the women her neighbours gave it a name, saying, There is a son born to Naomi; and they called his name Obed: he is the father of Jesse, the father of David."

My topic, very loosely, is:

Even When I Lose, I Will Win Again

God has called you by your name. You are the apple of His eye.

The message today has less to do with the occasion and much more to do with **losing**.

Let me share a little testimony.

When we first moved to Dallas, the feeling was overwhelmingly gratifying. We were so excited and so delighted. Everything seemed to be coming up roses.

I promise you, we couldn't even find our way to the church, but we were happy trying to get there.

It was amazing.

The people welcomed us with such love. When we were in West Virginia, we had maybe three hundred people—and Babe always says that's counting the pregnant women.

So, to walk into a congregation of about twenty-five hundred people was incredible.

The very first Sunday we opened the doors, people like Lady Brenda and Brother John came to join us. We looked around and thought,

"Oh my goodness! Look at all these people coming to Jesus."

We wondered,

"What are we going to do? How are we going to love all of these people? How are we going to get our arms around everyone?"

Then we discovered something.

There is always a pothole on the road to destiny.

The Pain Nobody Saw

I woke up one morning in excruciating pain.

I had to crawl to the front door on my hands and knees so Pastor Frasier could come and take me to the emergency room.

Babe was traveling.

The girls were at school.

The twins were at school.

Little Dexter was only two years old, sitting on the stairs, watching his mother writhe in pain on the floor.

I remember thinking,

"What happened to all of that joy?"

The doctors rushed me into emergency surgery to remove my gallbladder.

I thought,

"Okay. Fine. Surely that's the end of it."

I passed that test.

Then, before I could recover, I needed another emergency surgery.

All of this happened within our first few years in Dallas.

Afterward, I had to walk around with a catheter.

I remember wondering,

"Who's going to help me hide this catheter?"

It was embarrassing.

Yes.

It was uncomfortable.

Yes.

It was humbling.

But I came through it.

Then my mother became sick with **Guillain-Barré syndrome**.

Within one week...

She was gone.

What Happened to All That Winning?

I found myself asking,

"What happened to all that winning?"

What happened to all that joy?

What happened to all that pleasantness?

What happened to me?

Everything changed within just a few years.

Then I began asking another question.

How do you handle it when what's happening inside of you contradicts what's happening outside of you?

What do you do when your body is wracked with pain while the saints are rejoicing?

The buildings are going up.

The ministry is flourishing.

Everyone else is celebrating.

Yet you're bent over in pain.

What do you do?

How do you handle the disappointments in life that don't line up with what you imagined your life would be?

The things that once made you smile...

The things that once filled your heart with laughter...

Suddenly you find yourself sitting in bitterness.

You feel alone.

You feel unseen.

Everyone expects you to be pleasant.

Everyone expects you to be happy. Meanwhile, you're living through a very private struggle in a very public place. I wanted to crawl underneath a chair.

I wanted to hide. I wanted to throw up my hands.

I wanted to quit.

Mentoring While You're Hurting

Have you ever found yourself mentoring someone when you were the one who needed a mentor?

Male or female—it doesn't matter.

Young or old—it doesn't matter.

People expect you to be strong all the time.

Yet you're carrying burdens they can't even imagine.

Have you ever looked in the mirror and not recognized yourself?

Your body has turned against you.

Your children are making decisions that break your heart.

Your husband doesn't even know everything you're carrying.

Not you...

I need a ride home.

Let's Talk About Naomi

We all love the story of Ruth.

We love its beauty.

We love its romance.

We celebrate Ruth's loyalty.

But today...

Let's talk about Naomi.

Naomi's name comes from the Hebrew word meaning **pleasant, delightful, or lovely**.

Her name speaks of the pleasantness of Jehovah.

It suggests everything charming, agreeable, attractive, and beautiful.

Until sorrow overshadowed her life.

It is easy to imagine Naomi living up to her name.

She possessed grace.

She possessed dignity.

She possessed a warm and attractive personality.

But suffering challenged her identity.

Her character was refined through pain.

When Life Changes Your Name

Naomi and her husband, Elimelech, belonged to Bethlehem in Judah.

The Bible tells us very little about their genealogy, but many scholars believe they came from one of Israel's respected families.

If so, Naomi began married life in comfortable circumstances.

She and Elimelech had two sons:

- Mahlon
- Chilion

The Book of Ruth is one of Scripture's most beautiful accounts of two women and a mentoring relationship.

After reading about women like Delilah and Jezebel, what a refreshing picture of biblical womanhood.

Yet Naomi's story is really a story of change.

As the poet Tennyson observed, life moves through constant changes.

Those many changes caused Naomi to know God more deeply than comfort ever could.

Leaving Bethlehem

During the days of the Judges, Israel experienced a severe famine.

There was lack everywhere.

People were suffering. Naomi's family decided to leave Bethlehem in search of a place where there was food. But here's the challenge. Whenever you leave a place that is familiar for one that is unfamiliar, you carry with you everything that has been formed inside you.

Bethlehem means "**House of Bread.**"

It was the place where Naomi had known joy. Where sorrow had not yet defined her life. Where abundance had been normal. Then she entered another country. A land that would eventually change her name.

Why?

Because those people did not know Naomi's God. They escaped physical lack only to enter spiritual deprivation. The people of Moab were idol worshippers.

Here came Elimelech and his family, carrying the knowledge of the true God into a pagan land. The question became: Who would influence whom?

Losing Everything

Unfortunately, Naomi's sons married Moabite women.

Instead of strengthening their mother's spiritual world, they formed families in a culture far removed from God's covenant.

Naomi was still trying to hold on to her God.

Then tragedy struck.

Her husband died.

She became a widow in a land filled with idolatry.

Without her husband, she lost heart.

Then she looked up...

Her sons died too.

One loss after another.

The pleasant woman...

The joyful woman...

The woman whose very name meant delight...

Lost everything that had once made her smile.

She lost.

She believed the God of her fathers had abandoned her.

Finally she said,

"I've got to go back to where I belong."

Bitter, But Still Moving

The greatest crisis of Naomi's life left her bitter.

She was angry with God.

I know none of you have ever folded your arms and said,

"God... what is happening?"

"I'm so sad."

"I'm so full of sorrow."

"I don't even know how to put one foot in front of the other."

"You've taken away the very things that brought me joy."

"The things that made me happy..."

"Where does my happiness come from now?"

"I'm surrounded by people who don't even know Your name."

Now she had two young women looking to her for strength.

Looking to her for courage.

They had no idea what was happening inside her.

They looked at Naomi wondering,

"What are we going to do now?"

She was mentoring while she was losing.

They were looking to her for answers.

She wanted to tell them,

"Don't talk to me about this."

But then she realized something.

If we're going to make it through this, you're going to have to know my God.

If I'm going to survive this season, I must rekindle my relationship with God.

And I cannot do it here.

I'm surrounded by idol worshippers.

They don't understand the depth of my pain.

They don't understand the joy I once had.

In fact...

They don't even care.

Make a Decision

Naomi made a decision. Turn to somebody and tell them what you heard this morning:
"Make a decision."

Say it again: **"Make a decision."**

On the journey back to Bethlehem, Naomi stopped and pleaded with her daughters-in-law. She said, *"Don't go with me. Stay here."*

"Don't go with me because I don't even know myself anymore."

"Stay here with your people. I'm going back to my own people—people who know God, who love God, who understand Him."

When Naomi heard that there was bread again in Bethlehem, she simply began putting one foot in front of the other.

She was still sorrowful.

She was still grieving.

She was still hurting.

But she knew there was bread waiting for her. So she started making her way back to Bethlehem.

Ruth Refused to Leave

As they traveled, Naomi urged the young women once more.

"Go back."

Orpah said, *"All right."*

And she returned to her people. But Naomi looked at Ruth and said, *"I told you to go back."* Ruth answered,

"Entreat me not to leave thee, or to return from following after thee: for whither thou goest, I will go; and where thou lodgest, I will lodge: thy people shall be my people, and thy God my God: Where thou diest, will I die, and there will I be buried..."

— **Ruth 1:16–17 (KJV)**

Ruth was saying, *"I will not leave you."*

Doesn't that sound familiar?

"I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee."

— **Hebrews 13:5 (KJV)**

She declared,

"Your God shall be my God, and your people shall be my people."

Don't Rename Yourself

When Naomi entered Bethlehem, the entire city came running.

They exclaimed, *"Here comes Naomi!"*

They recognized her.

But Naomi stopped them.

"Wait a minute."

"That's not who I am anymore."

"I'm no longer glad."

"I'm no longer happy."

"I'm bitter."

"God has dealt harshly with me."

"Don't call me by the name you used to call me."

"Call me something different."

But here's the question.

Why would you change your name when God has already told you who you are?

Circumstances may change.

But your identity does not.

Situations may come against you.

But your name remains the same.

God called you holy.

He called you righteous. He called you the apple of His eye. So why do we think we have the authority to change what God has already declared?

Who are we to deny what the Lord has spoken over our lives?

When You Return Different

Naomi came back to a community that remembered her one way. But life had changed her. How many of you have ever left a season happy...

Only to return feeling completely broken?

You don't feel like talking. You don't feel like laughing. You don't even want people looking at you. You just want to be left alone.

You say, *"God has dealt harshly with me."*

But did He really?

If Naomi was going to lay her pain at the feet of God...

If she was going to say, *"You did this..."*

Then she also placed it in the only hands that could fix it. Because who can restore what is broken except Him?

Who can heal except Him?

Who can restore joy except Him?

God, in essence, says, *"Since you've placed it in My hands, let Me carry it."*

"Let Me restore you."

Mentoring While Losing

Even while Naomi was grieving, she continued mentoring Ruth. She taught her how to survive. She sent her into the fields to glean. Have you ever had a mentor send you into the fields when all you wanted was to stay close to them?

Instead, they told you, *"Go gather the leftovers."*

Go collect what everyone else ignored. Go find provision where others saw nothing. Sometimes the greatest lessons in life are learned while gathering leftovers.

Naomi taught Ruth how to survive.

They had to eat.

They had to live.

So Ruth went into the fields and gathered what others had left behind.

Can I tell somebody something?

Somebody is living because of your leftovers.

The things you've discarded...

The experiences you've survived...

The pain you've endured...

God is using them to keep someone else alive.

Don't Stay Where You Lost

Naomi spent ten years in Moab.

Ten years sounds like a long time.

But look at everything that happened during those ten years.

As I reflected on Naomi's life, I began thinking about ours.

In ten years...

I've watched people battle cancer.

I've watched families bury loved ones.

I've watched people walk through unimaginable situations.

I've seen faithful believers survive ridicule.

I've watched accusations be thrown against innocent people.

And many of them wanted to say,

"Don't call me what I used to be."

"Don't call me happy."

"Call me something else."

But God forbid that you lie down in your sorrow. God forbid that you spend the rest of your life mourning what you lost while ignoring what you still have left.

There is still so much ahead of you. There is more in your future than there is in your past. Don't conclude, *"This is the end."*

It isn't.

Remember Who You Are

When Naomi attempted to reclaim home, everything felt unfamiliar. She couldn't even remember what it felt like to be pleasant. Maybe that's where some of you are today.

You've forgotten who you are. Over the years...

You've forgotten your own name. You've renamed yourself after your circumstances.

You've become known by your pain...

By your disappointment...

By your diagnosis...

By your failure.

But somewhere in the middle of all that sorrow, there is one small word that changes everything.

Trust.

The Bible says,

"Trust in the Lord with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding. In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy paths."

— **Proverbs 3:5–6 (KJV)**

Trust Him. Trust Him in your bitterness. Trust Him in your grief. Trust Him in your unanswered questions. Acknowledge Him.

He will direct your path.

Let's Talk About My Wins

Now let me close.

At the beginning of this message, I told you about my losses.

Now...

Let's talk about my wins.

At sixty years old...

I started my business.

At sixty-five...

I completed my college degrees.

At seventy...

My daughters invited me to stand right here and preach to you at The Potter's House.

God is good.

God Restored Naomi

We often talk about Boaz. We talk about Ruth. We celebrate Obed. But don't miss Naomi. When Ruth and Boaz had their son, they brought that baby to Naomi.

The woman who had called herself bitter. The woman who believed she had lost everything. The Bible says she took the child into her arms.

She laid him on her bosom. She became his nurse. And in that moment...

God restored her. Holding that child restored her joy. It restored her hope. It restored her confidence.

Believe God Again

The writer of Hebrews says,

"Cast not away therefore your confidence, which hath great recompence of reward."

— **Hebrews 10:35 (KJV)**

What do we need to do?

We need to regain our confidence. There is a great reward in believing God again. Yes, you've been through a lot. You've endured more than many people know. You may not even know when this season will end. But every step you take...

God is with you. He will never leave you. He will never forsake you.

Jesus said,

"...lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world. Amen."

— **Matthew 28:20 (KJV)**

He is with you.

Every step.

Every tear.

Every battle.

Every victory.

Closing Exhortation

Naomi, Reclaim Your Name

We've already had an altar call for salvation.

But now...

Let's have an altar call for every Naomi.

For everyone who has forgotten who they are.

For everyone who has allowed pain to rename them.

Let's reclaim our name.

Naomi.

Pleasant.

Joy.

Let's call joy back.

Come back, joy.

Return, joy.

Return, peace.

Return, hope.

Let's bring it all to the feet of the Almighty.

Lay every burden before Him.

Lay every disappointment before Him.

Lay every unanswered question before Him.

The God who restored Naomi is still restoring His people today.

Even when you lose...

You will win again.

There Is Hope Again

Let's put it at the feet of the Almighty.

Thank You, Lord.

Return hope.

Glory to God.

I know.

I know.

I know it's hard.

I know it's been difficult.

Some of you buried a daughter.

Some buried a husband.

Some buried a wife.

Some buried a child.

Some buried dreams.

Some buried expectations.

You've reached the place where you don't even think about it anymore.

You simply say,

"I'm done."

"I'm done."

"I can't survive another loss."

You're tired of losing.

You're exhausted.

Today feels like too much.

Somebody Needs to Hold You

If I could, I'd come down there and hug every one of you myself.

But since I have ministers here...

Since I have people who understand brokenness...

Somebody needs to hold you.

Somebody needs to remind you that you're going to make it.

The Bible says,

"Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning."

— **Psalm 30:5 (KJV)**

Yes...

Weeping will endure.

Loss will come.

I wish I could stand here and tell you that you'll never lose again.

But I can't.

What I can tell you is this:

When you lose, you'll win again.

If you hold on...

If you refuse to let go...

You'll win again. You'll love again. It is not over.

I Smell Water

The Bible says,

"For there is hope of a tree, if it be cut down, that it will sprout again..."

— **Job 14:7 (KJV)**

At the smell of water...

It lives again.

And today...

I smell water.

I smell water.

Water.

Water.

Not tears...

Water. Living water.

Jesus said,

"He that believeth on me... out of his belly shall flow rivers of living water."

— **John 7:38 (KJV)**

The journey has been long.

It's been difficult.

You've lost your balance.

You've lost your confidence.

You've lost your hope.

But I smell water.

It's going to be okay.

Don't give up.

God sees you.

God hears you.

And, oh my God...

He cares.

Even When We Lose, We Win

Some of you have walked with me for years. We've lost some things. But we've won some things too. Yes, we've lost along the way. But there has also been a **great recompence of reward**.

Even when we lose...

We win.

Even when we lose...

We win.

Even when I lose...

I win.

Why?

Because there is a great recompence of reward that the Lord has stored up for us.

Don't give up, baby girl.

We need you to finish this race.

My brothers...

Don't you dare give up.

Don't throw in the towel.

When people call you by a name that no longer belongs to you...

Tell them,

"That's not who I am anymore."

He restores my soul.

He restores my purpose.

He restores my joy.

My joy is not dependent on the circumstances around me.

As the hymn declares,

"My hope is built on nothing less than Jesus' blood and righteousness."

Mentoring While Losing

Help us today, Lord.

Sometimes we are mentoring while we're losing.

Sometimes it's hard just getting out of bed.

But God...

Thank You.

You Don't Have to Be Strong Today

I love you.

You know that.

But this morning...

You don't have to be on duty.

You don't have to hold everything together.

You don't have to appear dignified.

Let God arise.

Let Him arise.

This is a trap of the enemy.

The enemy wants you to believe you'll never recover.

But he will not win.

Even while you're losing...

God still calls you a winner.

The Lord wraps His everlasting arms around you.

He is the lifter of your head.

He makes all things well.

All things well.

1 Prayed for You

A mother knows her children.

I look for my children.

When you're not here...

Something feels out of place until I see you.

Because I don't want the enemy to sift you.

He wants to destroy you.

But I've prayed for you.

Just as Jesus prayed for Peter,

"But I have prayed for thee, that thy faith fail not..."

— Luke 22:32 (KJV)

And when God strengthens you...

Strengthen your brothers.

God Met Me on My Journey Back

God has met me on my own journey of winning again.

A few years ago...

I couldn't walk.

For three or four years I lived with constant pain.

I was losing.

All I could do was watch life happen around me.

But God...

Who is rich in mercy...

Not because I deserved it...

But because He is gracious...

Gave me another opportunity.

So when they asked me to speak...

To preach...

To teach...

I said,

"Let's go to work."

Stay the course.

Don't give up.

Lift your hands with me. Help me magnify the Lord. Because He is good. We've all lost some things. Every one of us. We've lost people. We've lost opportunities. We've lost seasons.

But...

Even when we lose...

We win.

Hallelujah.

Closing Prayer

Father, we thank You for being so very good to us. Thank You for being patient.

Thank You for being kind. Thank You for being loving. Thank You for being merciful.

Thank You for every person who gathered around this altar today. We are winners.

Yes, we've lost some things.

Yes, we've lost some people.

But we are still winners.

We thank You because our victory is found in You.

"But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ."

— 1 Corinthians 15:57 (KJV)

Thank You for causing us to triumph.

Thank You for giving us peace.

In Jesus' name.

Amen.

Final Blessing

God bless you. Be safe. Happy Mother's Day. Happy Mentoring Day. Happy Daughter's Day. Happy Son's Day.

In Jesus' name.

Amen.

"Even When I Lose, I Will Win Again" reminds every believer that loss is never God's final word. Through Naomi's story and Mrs. Serita Jakes' personal testimony, we are reminded that while seasons of grief, disappointment, and brokenness are real, God is the Restorer. He restores joy, hope, peace, purpose, and confidence. If we refuse to cast away our confidence and continue trusting Him, every season of loss becomes a testimony of His faithfulness.

"Even when I lose, I will win again."



About The Potter's House

The Potter's House is an intergenerational church passionately committed to uplifting humanity by embodying Christ's call to salvation while addressing the most pressing challenges facing our world—both locally and globally.

At its core, The Potter's House believes that true transformation requires more than spiritual growth alone. In an ever-changing world, thriving demands a holistic approach to human development—one that nurtures spiritual depth, emotional resilience, meaningful community, intellectual growth, and economic empowerment.

With a mission rooted in faith and innovation, The Potter's House meets people at every stage of life, providing practical solutions, spiritual guidance, and empowering opportunities designed to help individuals and families evolve with purpose, strength, and power.

As a global voice of hope and restoration, The Potter's House remains dedicated to building lives, strengthening communities, and advancing the Kingdom of God through transformative ministry.

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To become the world's largest digital platform for ebooks transcribed from live sermons, preserving and spreading the spoken Word of God across nations and generations.

Our Mission

At LivingSermons.com, our mission is to take the living voice of God spoken through His servants and transform it into accessible PDF resources, making salvation-centred truth available to the ends of the earth. We believe that the spoken Word carries divine power, and by preserving these messages in written form, we help extend their reach beyond pulpits, borders, and generations.

Why We Exist

Many life-changing sermons are preached and forgotten with time. We exist to preserve these divine utterances, making them available for study, meditation, discipleship, and spiritual growth. Through this work, we are committed to ensuring that no revelational truth is lost, but that every inspired message can continue to speak, heal, transform, and bring men into the knowledge of Christ.



Join Our Team

Let us preserve God's spoken Word together and take the Gospel further.

LivingSermons is raising Kingdom-minded volunteers across the world to help transform live sermons into lasting digital resources. If you have the burden to serve and the skill to contribute, there is a place for you.

Volunteer Opportunities

- **Prayer Intercessors:** Stand with us in prayer as we labour to spread God's Word across nations.
- **Transcribers:** Convert sermon recordings into accurate transcripts.
- **Editors:** Refine transcripts into polished, readable eBooks.
- **Bloggers:** Create SEO-friendly posts to announce and distribute newly published books.
- **Social Media Managers:** Share books online, grow our reach, and engage our global community.
- **Language Translators:** Help translate sermons into different languages so more people can access the truth.
- **Graphics Designers:** Design book covers, promotional materials, and visual content for outreach.

Become a Volunteer Today

Join the mission and use your gift to help preserve revival voices for generations to come. [Join Here](#)

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