

LETTER IN THE NIGHT

One day a woman named Louise fell asleep in her bed and dreamed a very fitful dream. She dreamed that someone in Hell wrote a letter to her and it was to be delivered to her by a messenger.

The messenger passed between the lakes of burning fire and brimstone that occupies Hell and found his way to the door that would lead him to the outside world. Louise dreamed that the messenger walked to her house, came inside and gently but firmly woke her up. He gave her the message, saying only that a friend had wrote it to her from Hell. Louise, in her dream, with trembling hands took the letter and read:

- > My friend, I stand in Judgement now,
- > And feel that you're to blame somehow.
- > You knew exactly what to say,
- > And never did you point the way.
- > You knew the Lord in truth and glory,
- > But never did you tell the story.
- > My knowledge then was very dim;
- > You could have led me safe to Him.
- > Though we lived together on the earth,
- > You never told me of the second birth
- > And now I stand this day condemned,
- > Because you failed to mention Him.
- > You taught me many things, that's true,
- > I called you "friend" and trusted you,
- > But I learn now that it's too late,
- > You could have kept me from this fate.
- > We walked by day and talked by night
- > And yet you showed me not the Light.
- > You let me live and love and die,
- > You knew I'd never live on high.
- > Yes, I called you a "friend" in life,
- > And trusted you through joy and strife.
- > And yet on coming to the end,
- > I cannot now, call you "My Friend".
- >
- > Marsha

After reading the letter, Louise awoke. The dream was still so real in her mind and sweat dropped from her body in pools. She swore she could still smell the acrid smell of brimstone and smoke in her room. As she contemplated the meaning of her dream, she realized that as a Christian, she had failed in her duty to "go out to all the world and preach the gospel".

As she thought of that, the next day, she would call Marsha and invite her to church with her. The next morning she called Marsha and this was the conversation:

- > Yes, Bill, is Marsha there?
- > Louise, you don't know?

> No, Bill, know what?

> Marsha, WAS KILLED LAST NIGHT IN A CAR ACCIDENT. I thought you had known.

Fellow Christian, is this your testimony? Are you witnessing to your friends that you are with everyday? Or will there be a friend of yours in hell, asking you why you did not tell them about JESUS?

As your friend If you don't know Jesus, here's how: If you confess with your mouth and believe in your heart that Jesus died on the cross for your sins and God raised Him from the dead, you will be saved.

> (Romans 10:9-10) If you have not done so, just pray this prayer:

> "Dear God, I confess with my mouth and believe in my heart that Jesus is your son and that He died on the cross for my sins. Jesus, forgive me of my sins and come into my heart and become my personal Lord and Savior.