Hell !

"Pull me out of the fire, pull me out, pull me out!" Mr. W., the person mentioned in this story, died in New York in 1883 at the age of 74. He was a good man to his neighbors, but he mocked and scorned Christians. When he was 70 years old, he went to a Christian meeting. The Spirit of God told him he needed to be saved, but he denied and refused to receive Jesus Christ as Savior.

Many times when Christians passed by his house, they would invite him to church, but he always refused and mocked them.

When Mr. W. was on his deathbed, a friend who was a Christian came to visit him every evening. He always encouraged Mr. W. to receive Christ as his Savior.

Later, his doctor came to see him, and saw that he was in great pain. The doctor said, "What pain are you having? This illness should not cause you to be in pain." Mr. W. said, "O doctor, this is not physical pain, but spiritual pain"

The evening of his death, his Christian friend came to visit again. As he came in Mr. W.'s room, Mr. W. said "O God, help free me from this fire!" Mr. W. wasn't repenting of his sins, but asking to be relieved of his pain. After that, in 15 minutes, Mr. W. cried again, "Pull me out of the fire, pull me out, pull me out!" He cried this many times until he died.

His Christian friend said, "I'll never forget that day. I'll remember his cries forever!"

From the testimony of Brother C. A. Balch, Cloverville, New York

And there is the story of Mr. P. K. who was abandoned by all.

Mr. P. K. was a talented man who was very rich. But he hated God and the Bible. He spoke and wrote books and tracts against Jesus Christ and the Bible. He spread his message against God far and wide for many years.

A neighbor and his family members told of his dying moments. He died on a bed of torments. He clenched his teeth, blood ran from his nose, and he cried "Hell! Hell! Hell!" with a frightening voice that is indescribable. A neighbor said his cries were so awful that his family members were scared and ran out of the house. Everyone left the house until the cries stopped. He was left alone to die, no one, no family, not even God, there to comfort him.

From the testimony of Milburn Merrill, Denver, Colorado

From the book Dying Testimonies, by S. B. Shaw

The Word of God says "There was a certain rich man, which was clothed in purple and fine linen, and fared sumptuously every day." While this rich man was alive on earth, he never searched for God. As soon as he died, he was tormented in Hell. "And in hell he lift up his eyes, being in torments, and seeth Abraham afar off, and Lazarus in his bosom. And he cried and said, Father Abraham, have mercy on me, and send Lazarus, that he may dip the tip of his finger in water, and cool my tongue; for I am tormented in this flame." Dear friend, Heaven is not in your bosom, Hell is not in your heart. (Thai idiom) But Hell is a place of torments God's great desire is to forgive the sins of man. All you have to do is repent of your sins and receive forgiveness from God.

"Even the righteousness of God which is by faith of Jesus Christ unto all and upon all them that believe: for there is no difference: For all have sinned, and come short of the glory of God; Being justified freely by his grace through the redemption that is in Christ Jesus."

God loves you and is ready to forgive your sin. If you would like to know more about this, want to receive some free literature, or want to receive Jesus Christ as your Savior, mark an X in the box below.

[ ] I want to know more, send me some free literature

[ ] Send me a free correspondence course

[ ] I want to receive Jesus Christ as my Saviour.

[ ] Have someone visit me at my home.

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