

## ***Tell It To Your Friend!***

One day a woman name Louise fell asleep in her bed, and dreamed a very fearful dream. She dreamed that someone in hell wrote a letter to her, and it was 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 Louise up. He gave her the message, saying only that a friend wrote it to her from hell. Louise, in her dream with trembling hands took the letter and read:

*My Friend,*

I stand in judgment now,  
And I feel that you're to be blamed somehow.  
On earth I walked with you day by day  
And never did you point the way.  
You knew the Lord in truth and glory  
But never did you tell me the story.

My knowledge then was very dim;  
Though we lived together on 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 I trusted you.  
But I learn now that it's too late,  
All too late to repent;  
You could have saved me from this fate.

We walked by day and talked by night,  
And yet you knew I'll never live on high.  
Yes, I called you "my friend" in life  
And trusted you through joy and strife,  
Uncaring that I fall into this horrible lake.  
Must I still call you "my friend"?

Why, Oh, why were you ashamed to tell me that -  
JESUS CHRIST is the way to heaven and eternal life.  
You discussed with me so many subjects under the sun,  
But the thing I needed to know I failed to understand.  
So now I suffer in hell the agony and pain,  
While you are there with father Abraham  
Enjoying the blessings of Beulah Land!

You call this friendship?  
You call this love?  
And yet coming to the end I can  
No longer call you, "My Friend!"

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 from 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 she promised herself that she would call friends and to invite them to her church. The next morning she called Marsha and this was the conversation: "Hello, Bill. Is Marsha there?" "Louise, don't you know?" "Know what?" "Marsha was killed last night in a car accident. I thought you have known."

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

My Dear and Beloved: 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 done so, just pray this prayer: "Dear Father 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. Lord Jesus, forgive me my sins; come into my heart and become my personal Lord and Saviour, In Jesus' name, Amen."