



## **STREETLIGHT BELIEFS PT 4: THE RETURN OF JESUS, SALVATION, ETERNAL SECURITY, AND HELL**

Have you ever had your life flash before your eyes?

It's happened to me multiple times. When I was deep in my party days and living crazy I had a couple of near death experiences on drugs. I'll get to that later as well.

I've also had near death experiences apart from those wilder ones...

I remember when my wife Sarah and I were driving to New York City for some time away together before we had kids. This was 2008. The economy was in a bad spot but was so much better than it is now in 2024! We were both working full time, lived in a cheap duplex, and had a little more money to play with and enjoy. We always kept things simple but we were so pumped to head to the Big Apple, enjoy some great food, theater, fun and romance together as a younger married couple!

We were driving through a rural part of the Pennsylvania mountains on Interstate Route 80. We were driving about 80 miles per hour, blaring music, drinking coffee, laughing

and joking together as we drove in the nighttime. All of a sudden, SMACK! We ran into a deer that had run in front of our vehicle.

I could feel the adrenaline surge through my body as I all of a sudden came to a halt in my vehicle, quickly looking behind me to realize that no other cars were directly there. Thank God. I checked to see that both Sarah and I were okay. I quickly pulled to the side of the road, truly in the middle of nowhere. I checked the damage on our vehicle, realizing that we had struck the deer with the passenger side front headlight area. The deer had taken out the whole headlight unit and the windshield washer fluid tank, and there was significant damage. But after we pulled into a rest stop and tied the wheel well up with rope, the car was drivable enough to limp its way carefully to New York City. We filed a claim with our insurance, and got it fixed as we enjoyed NYC's amazing transportation systems. By the time our time in NYC was over, our car was fixed and ready to drive back home.

I replayed that moment in my head many times after. What if we had hit the deer head on? What if there had been a car tailgating me? What if I had reacted poorly and swerved?

We all have moments where we face our mortality. If you haven't had one yet you surely will!

And this is why the comfort of knowing that we could be with Christ at any moment, and also that Christ could return at any moment, is such a relief and a joy to our soul and spirit!

Our ninth article of faith says;

- 1. We believe in that "blessed hope," the personal, and imminent return of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ. (Matt. 24-25; John 14:1-3; Phil. 3:20; 2 Cor. 5:1-10; Titus 2:13; Rev. 19)**

Now if you really want to understand all that Jesus said about His second coming, it's laid out in the Olivet Discourse in Matthew 24 and 25. I'd recommend that you read it, and study it. Take as long as needed to soak all that Christ said up into every fiber of your being! It's very powerful stuff!

But the big reality we need to grasp is- Jesus could return at any moment! That's the summary of what He basically taught in Matthew 24.

We are not supposed to try and figure out exactly when Jesus is coming back. Only the Father knows that day and hour. Don't listen to conspiracy theorists that want to exploit your fear. Don't be constantly trying to analyze what's happening in the world. Be assured. We are in the last days before Jesus will come back. The power of Satan is going to increase. Things are going to be bad and constantly feel like they're getting worse before Jesus returns.

But we know that Jesus helped to create the Universe with the Father. We know that He got sent on mission to the earth, born of a virgin, was fully God and fully man, never sinned, willingly gave up His life to die for our sins and forgive us of all, resurrected, ascended to heaven, and will return as the King of Heaven and Earth. We are living in this in-between period between Christ's ascension and return. When Jesus returns all sin, death, and hell will be wiped out and sent into the abyss forever! Hallelujah! This is the "blessed hope" that we live for!

We gotta be ready for the end and for Christ to return at any moment! We gotta keep oil in our lamps! Check out this parable that Jesus told in the Olivet Discourse after explaining the dire conditions leading up to His returning.

*"At that time the kingdom of heaven will be like ten virgins who took their lamps and went out to meet the groom. **2** Five of them were foolish and five were wise. **3** When the foolish took their lamps, they didn't take oil with them; **4** but the wise ones took oil in their flasks with their lamps. **5** When the groom was delayed, they all became drowsy and fell asleep. **6** "In the middle of the night there was a shout: 'Here's the groom! Come out to meet him.' **7** "Then all the virgins got up and trimmed their lamps. **8** The foolish ones said to the wise ones, 'Give us some of your oil, because our lamps are going out.' **9** "The wise ones answered, 'No, there won't be enough for us and for you. Go instead to those who sell oil, and buy some for yourselves.' **10** "When they had gone to buy some, the groom arrived, and those who were ready went in with him to the wedding banquet, and the door was shut. **11** Later the rest of the virgins also came and said, 'Master, master, open up for us!' **12** "He replied, 'Truly I tell you, I don't know you!' **13** "Therefore be alert, because you don't know either the day or the hour. (Matt. 25:1-13)*

Now to get into the context of this parable, Wilkins' NIV Application commentary is very helpful!

We've got to understand that The Old Testament, at times, portrayed Yahweh as the "husband" of his people Israel (Isa. 54:4 - 6; 62:4 - 5; Ezek. 16:7 - 34; Hos. 2:19). This paved the way for Jesus as the messianic Son of Man to be pictured as a bridegroom (cf. Matt. 9:14 - 17). The ten virgins were bridesmaids who were not yet married. Following typical Jewish marriage customs (see comments on 1:18), a groom would've

left his parents' home with a contingent of friends to go to the home of his bride, where nuptial ceremonies would've been carried out. After this, the entire wedding party would've formed a processional to a wedding banquet, normally at the home of the bridegroom. The wedding feast was often held at night (22:13; 25:6).

The word for lamp (lampas) pointed to a larger dome-shaped container with rags soaked in the oil to light the way while a person was walking outside. These outdoor torches could last for several hours when extra containers of oil were brought for replenishing the lamp, as the wise virgins had done. They were prepared for what may have been a long wait.

The long wait caused both the wise and foolish virgins to become drowsy and fall asleep, which was not a note of condemnation but a detail that heightened the drama of the interval. After the long wait the cry rang out in the middle of the night: "Here's the bridegroom! Come out to meet him!" The wise virgins awoke and trimmed their lamps to get the brightest light possible for the procession, but the parable took a surprising turn when the foolish virgins said to the wise, "Give us some of your oil; our lamps are going out" The wise virgins couldn't comply because their own lamps would go out if they shared, so they told the foolish virgins to find their own at a local shop. Although it was probably difficult at such a late hour, they eventually did find oil, because they arrived later (or else they slowly made their way to the banquet in the dark).

While the foolish virgins were off to find oil, the procession with the bridegroom finally arrived. The reason for referring to the virgins as "wise" in all the prior references was now revealed: They were "ready" to go with the bridegroom to the wedding banquet (25:10). Only those who had been adequately prepared were ready to go. The foolish virgins were not, which Jesus accentuated by stating, "And the door was shut."

The foolish virgins finally arrived, but the bridegroom called out to them as they stood in the night darkness, "I tell you the truth, I don't know you" (25:12), a stark, straightforward statement of rejection of a person who did not have a true relationship with Jesus. Throughout the Old Testament God was said to "know" those whom he had chosen to be his people (Jer. 1:5; Hos. 13:5; Amos 3:2), a theme reiterated throughout the New Testament to speak of a saving relationship found with God through Jesus Christ (See Gal. 4:8 - 9 & 2 Tim. 2:19).

Jesus addressed his disciples directly to drive home the lesson of the parable: "Therefore keep watch, because you do not know the day or the hour." This was a distinction between two types of people — those who were truly disciples of Jesus and

those who were not. Disciples of Jesus would be ready for the arrival of the Son of Man. The destiny of those who were not ready awaited outside the shut door.<sup>1</sup>

Big point? Keep oil in your lamps! Jesus will fill that lamp with oil because of His wild, unending love for you! He wants a relationship with you! He wants to draw you into life changing intimacy with Him! Keep the oil of prayer, the Word, good deeds, gospel boldness, passion, Kingdom building drive, Holy Spirit dependence, faithfulness, obedience, and love filled up to keep the torch of that lamp LIT!

We don't only inevitably come into contact with our own mortality throughout this life, and fear death, but we also have a hard time believing that people can truly change. We have a pessimistic view of humanity. Even Christ followers operate more with a karmic view of things, thinking that people are just going to be stuck and make no progress throughout their lives, destined to make the same mistakes again and again and again.

So we don't trust anyone. We keep records of wrongs. We seethingly sit in wait, waiting for people to screw up, and then say, "I told you so", when they do. But Christ's disciples are not to operate in this manner!

I know this dude that I met all the way back in Kindergarten. When I first met him, he was a quiet, kind, gentle kid. He invited me to his house and we played together. He had an amazing house with a full movie theater. I do remember his Mom constantly yelling at him though.

I didn't see this dude between first and fifth grade. He disappeared and went to another school. Then he got put back into the school system I was in. By that point, my angry little hormones were starting to rear their ugly head. I bumped into this same kid, my ex-Kindergarten friend, in sixth grade. I started talking trash to him. He went wild on me and beat me up, bruising my face, knocking me to the ground, making me cry, and laughing at me the whole time.

I then reconnected the next year with this dude through another friend. Neither of us wanted anything to do with each other, but we reluctantly became acquaintances because of our mutual buddy.

I lost touch with this dude again. He got worse and worse, getting into drugs and sex at a young age, and tanking his grades. I heard he got shipped off to boarding school.

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<sup>1</sup> NIV Application Commentary Copyright © 2004 by Michael J. Wilkins.

I reconnected with him again through Facebook decades later in around 2011. He was living in New York City. In his profile pic he was surrounded by a bunch of half naked female strippers. I heard word from others that were in NYC as well that he had become a drug dealer and a deeply violent man.

I lost touch with him again. Found out later he ended up in prison for eight years.

Apparently, when he finally got out of jail, he had all his teeth knocked out, had hit true bottom, and had gone through a profound change. It was hard to believe that this dude, who spent the better part of forty years of his life in violence, addiction, womanizing, and crime, could have softened.

However, he reached out to me in kindness, sending me a Facebook messenger message and saying how much he respected the kind of husband and Dad I had become, and how he wanted to become those same things. He shared about his newfound faith in God. He was posting all of the time about his love for God, his family and friends. This dude had changed. God had changed him! Now I'm happy to call him a friend and brother!

Maybe you've lost your trust in the Church, and even in God, because you've seen so much hypocrisy in people who claim to know Jesus, and then live as if He doesn't exist and there are no morals or ethics in the Universe!

But I've got to let you know that Jesus can **change** people! You better believe it! That's what He's all about!

Our tenth article says;

**2. We believe that all who receive by faith the Lord Jesus Christ are born again of the Holy Spirit, and thereby they become children of God, and heirs of eternal life. This is a relationship in which they are eternally secure. (John 3:3; 6:37; 10:27-29; Rom. 6:4; 8:38-39; 2 Cor. 5:17; 1 Pet. 1:23; Heb. 10:10)**

When someone gives their life fully over to Jesus Christ, they are born again. I know that this is a phrase that Jesus used while talking secretly to a religious leader, Nicodemus, to describe what it meant to truly have salvation. But it still applies to all of us. We need to be born again in the power of Christ and the Spirit. He changed my violent, sex addicted, drug addicted, criminal friend. He changed my acid eating, weed

smoking, sex addicted, directionless, drop out self also. He can change anybody! He has the power to do it!

2 Cor. 5:17 says; "Therefore, if anyone is in Christ, he is a new creation; the old has passed away, and see, the new has come!" When someone truly comes to Christ, they become brand new. The person they were before gets crucified on the cross. Why? Because Jesus lived a perfect, sinless life, was fully God and fully human, died, was buried, rose from the dead, ascended to the right hand of God the Father, and did it all because He wants to save your life. He wants to redeem you. He wants to use you. He'll take you right where you are. He doesn't care how much you've smoked, snorted, swallowed or shot up. He doesn't care how many people you've had sex with. He doesn't care who you've hurt or killed. He doesn't care how many lies you've told and things you've stolen. He doesn't care how many pounds of food you've consumed, how many hours you've laid around feeling sorry for yourself, or how much anxiety and fear you carry in your body. He says, "Come to me, all of you who are weary and burdened, and I will give you rest." (Matt. 11:28)

Jesus will make you brand new. He will take you right where you are, give you a new heart, a new hope, a new life, a new start, a new peace, a new joy, and a new perspective. It starts **right now! GIVE YOUR LIFE TO JESUS!**

And guess what, if you genuinely do that, Jesus will never let you go. When Juice WRLD wrote "Forever Love", and spat the words "True love feel like a fairy tale fable, Got me lost for words, uh, I don't know what to say to you, But I love you, yeah, I love you", he was rapping that to a girl.

God's love is ten times bigger than a fairy tale fable! God's love is way deeper than any human love we could feel!

Don't be fooled y'all- people front for Jesus all the time. We've got hypocrites around every corner. We've got people who are nominal in their faith. People join churches for social reasons. Plenty of people are more conservative than Jesus and the Word. Plenty of people are more progressive than Jesus and the Word. People think they know Jesus and don't really know Him. People call themselves Christian and live entire lives devoid of the Holy Spirit's leading.

This is why Hebrews 6:4-6 says;

*For it is impossible, in the case of those who have once been enlightened, who have tasted the heavenly gift, and have shared in the Holy Spirit, and have tasted the*

*goodness of the word of God and the powers of the age to come, and then have fallen away, to restore them again to repentance, since they are crucifying once again the Son of God to their own harm and holding him up to contempt.*

It's why Jesus taught at the end of the Sermon on the Mount;

*"Not everyone who says to me, 'Lord, Lord,' will enter the kingdom of heaven, but the one who does the will of my Father who is in heaven. On that day many will say to me, 'Lord, Lord, did we not prophesy in your name, and cast out demons in your name, and do many mighty works in your name?' And then will I declare to them, 'I never knew you; depart from me, you workers of lawlessness.'" (Matt. 7:21-23)*

It's why 2 Peter 2:20-22 says;

*For if, after they have escaped the defilements of the world through the knowledge of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ, someone is again entangled in them and overcome, the last state has become worse for them than the first. For it would have been better for them never to have known the way of righteousness than after knowing it to turn back from the holy commandment delivered to them. What the true proverb says has happened to them: "The dog returns to its own vomit, and the sow, after washing herself, returns to wallow in the mire."*

But none of these passages in the Scriptures are talking about genuine disciples of Jesus that truly truly truly belong to Him! It's not talking about the genuinely saved! It's not talking about those written in the lambs book of life (Rev. 3:5; 13:8 & 17:8). No!

To those who truly belong to Jesus, neither death nor life, nor angels nor rulers, nor things present nor things to come, nor powers, nor height nor depth, nor any other created thing will be able to separate you from the love of God that is in Christ Jesus our Lord. (Romans 8:38-39)

Nothing can keep us from loving Jesus, growing in Jesus, knowing Jesus more, and having more and more and more and more and more of Him living in us! This is the beautifully inevitable fate of the true disciple of Jesus Christ!

How can we be sure that we know Jesus? Fruit! Jesus is the vine; we are the branches. The one who remains in Jesus and Jesus in them produces much fruit, because we can do nothing without Him! (John 15:5) Yo Christ followers- take a minute and look backward at the last weeks, months, years, and maybe decades. Do you see the work that the Lord has done in you? Do you see more of his love? His joy? His peace? His



patience? His kindness? His goodness? His faithfulness? His gentleness? His self-control? His miracles? His intervention? The sweetness of His presence? The joy of being in a meaningful community with His people? The joy of sharing Him with those who need Him? And less of you? More of Him? Then His fruit is happening in you! Celebrate it!

We, who await the blessed hope and return of the wonderful King and Lord Jesus, who has saved us, given us new life, and has us eternally locked into Him for good. Also,

**3. *We believe in the bodily resurrection of the just and the unjust, the everlasting conscious suffering of the lost, and the everlasting joy of the saved — which demand a heaven and hell. (Matt. 10:28; 13:50; 25:41; Luke 16:19-31; 2 Thess. 1:9; Heb. 9:27; Jude 1:7; Rev. 21:8)***

This is our eleventh article of faith at Streetlight.

Believing in a literal Hell is about as popular in our culture as Shia LeBeouf is in Hollywood amongst his peers. However, it's something that Jesus talked about around 70 times in the gospels. So we have to take it seriously. However, we must remember that Jesus talked more about the Kingdom of God than anything. So it's not as if emphasizing hell is the point here, but it's real and must be spoken of clearly and biblically.

Some people just don't like this idea of people being resurrected- some to everlasting life and love in the presence of God the Father and the Son forever, and some whose name was not found written in the book of life being thrown into the lake of fire along with Death, Hades, and the devil. (Rev. 20:14-15) I have met many who are Christians who don't like this. They just don't want to imagine a Universe with a loving God reigning over it where this could exist.

And others believe that heaven and hell are real, but because of not wanting to associate eternal suffering with a loving God, adopt an annihilationist view, which is essentially the belief that after the Last Judgment, all damned humans and fallen angels including Satan will be totally destroyed, cremated, and their consciousness extinguished rather than suffering forever in Hell.<sup>2</sup>

Now I would certainly opt for eternal life in the presence of Jesus over annihilation. But, to be honest, if this were true, I might decide that it's not that bad of a fate, and might get back to sinning my brains out since it would be possible to just be snuffed out. If that

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<sup>2</sup> <https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Annihilationism>

were true, we'd all want to go out with a bang, am I correct? I love Jesus more than sin at this point in my life, but I'm just being honest y'all. Annihilation isn't as frightening as eternal conscious torment. It's not much of a motivation, is it?

Anyone who isn't a sadist, if honest, would desire universalism to be true. The fundamental idea of Christian universalism is universal reconciliation – that all humans will ultimately receive salvation and be reconciled to God.<sup>3</sup>

I, also, more than desiring to believe in annihilationism, wish that I could fully embrace Universalism. I don't want anyone to go to hell. As a follower of Jesus who once almost died on account of deeply sinful, addictive, criminal behavior, and someone with a very very evangelistic heart not wanting any to perish but all to come to repentance. (2 Peter 3:9b), how could I desire hell for someone? I certainly do not. That's why Christ followers with a burning evangelistic heart for the broken and lost will lay their lives down, becoming all things to all people, so that we may by every possible means save some. (1 Cor. 9:22b)

But Jesus and the scriptures do not teach that all humans will go to heaven. They do not teach purgatory. They don't teach that we'll get second chances beyond life or multiple chances beyond life. They don't teach that evil, unrepentant rebels to Christ will be annihilated beyond this life. They teach that those without Christ, beyond this life, will experience everlasting, conscious suffering. If you don't agree or believe me, just go to [https://www.openbible.info/topics/eternal\\_torment](https://www.openbible.info/topics/eternal_torment) and read through the 100 verses that came up when I simply googled "scriptures on everlasting conscious suffering in hell". Then feel free to jump into any verse and the chapter and context around it. You'll get much more out of studying the scriptures for yourself and boldly, humbly, repentantly asking the Holy Spirit to clearly speak to you through them.

Many of us don't like it, but the scriptures, and Jesus Himself, clearly taught that hell is a real place, and all the people who perpetually, consciously reject Jesus's offer of eternal life and the truths of the Word of God will not be present in the sinless, beautiful new heavens and new earth, but will eternally suffer along with the devil and demons.

I think a lot of Americans, even many who are Christians, reject these realities of hell because we simply hate and avoid the idea of suffering altogether. For a good amount of us, if we're uncomfortable we upgrade our bed or couch. If we are hungry we get the exact food we want. If we're thirsty we order the exact drink we want or get one out of the fridge. If we're bored, we consume volumes of entertainment. We keep ourselves sexed-up, numbed up, entertained, comfortable, and happy all the time. Most of us,

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<sup>3</sup> <https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Universalism>

unlike most of the world, have roofs over our heads, clothes on our bodies, and all the food and water we need to survive. In our minds we think, “why would God ever allow anyone to feel bad, and especially suffer eternally”?

But hell is real. Suffering and torment apart from the presence of God is very real.

I must speak to my own experience here, because I have very viscerally experienced hell. I grew up in a very bougie situation with lots of money, lots of toys, and comforts abounding in a suburban plastic bubble. I had everything handed to me. But my parents fought a lot and I was the only child in the middle of their fights. This breathed a desire to be numb in me, and getting high was an escape that I fled to often. I progressed from junk food, sugar and caffiene abuse in my very young years, to nicotine and alcohol in my Middle School years, to marijuana to LSD to mushrooms to ecstasy to speed over the course of my high school years. My drug use was intense. In fact, in my freshman through senior year of high school, my drug habits increased and imploded my life and sanity for a time.

And while at the peak of using, I was doing LSD between 1-3 times a week. I had my first bad trip in the summer of 1998. Here is my account of the worst part of that trip from a blog telling my story called “God, Drugs and Rock N’ Roll”:

The effects of the LSD went completely haywire in my brain. I was in a dark fantasy world of which I had no control, nor escape. The people I saw contorted into minions... the very air I breathed seemed to be filled with acidic poison. The back of my brain felt like it was melting off of my head. At the time, in ignorance, I didn’t know then that LSD physically made your brain hemorrhage. I only felt completely out of control. I remembered reading of Mephistopheles in the legend of Faust. Had I been overcome by some dark angel like him? Would I ever make it out of this state of mind, or was I doomed to wear a straightjacket in a little white room for the rest of my life?

The profound, dark thoughts seemed to overcome my mind like a swarm of wasps...

As the trip I was on worsened, I was in my parents’ living room. It was midnight, and somehow, my friend, Dave, had come to keep me company. We were watching a rerun of the show, “The Wonder Years” on TV. Whatever I thought in my mind, the main character of the show, Kevin Arnold, would become before my very eyes. I thought of the Ku Klux Klan for some weird reason, and he grew a hood on the TV. I thought of a werewolf, and he turned into one before my very eyes. I told Dave, “I’m freaking out man! I can’t control my mind... I hate this man!”

Dave looked at me in bewilderment. He was tired from smoking pot earlier, and told me he had to go home. After all, it was midnight and he had a curfew to keep. I begged him to stay with me and not leave me alone. "Dave, please man. You can't go. I will die man, I WILL DIE!"

Nonetheless, aloof yet disturbed by my mental state, Dave insisted he had to obey his parents' rules. He went home and promised he'd call me tomorrow and I'd be fine. I didn't believe him. I was left to myself and the effects of this evil drug.

I looked at the ground in my parents' living room as I sat there alone, and afraid out of my mind... What appeared to be glowing ravens engulfed in fire began to appear in a pattern all over the floor and the walls. They were intertwined in a pattern of hieroglyphics. I looked at my hand and they were imprinted all over me as well. I felt for certain that I was about to die and these patterns I was seeing represented all the horrible things I had done. I sensed that a swift judgment was about to come upon me. I was doomed... cursed. There was no way out and I would leave this life condemned forever. Pain, fear, anxiety and panic flooded my body.

I tried to make my way through the night. I had no one I could reach out to... at least not that I was aware of... I so desperately wanted to call my girlfriend Heidi, but it was 2 a.m. I was sitting there in my bed freaking out, seeing the scroll of my life laid out before me in an interconnected life pattern that engulfed all of reality and nature. And I sincerely recall that I believed it was just that- a scroll of my life and my misdeeds being laid before me in a pattern of evil shadows all around me.

I just wanted someone, anyone to be there for me. I was too afraid to reach out to a higher power of any sort. I felt too condemned, too dirty, too crazy and broken. I wrote Heidi a long letter, describing my fear. That carried me until 3 a.m. Then I pulled out a VHS tape that contained the movie, "Forrest Gump". I began watching the 3 hour long feature to try and calm my fretful heart and mind. From the moment where the feather began to lilt in the wind in the opening credits I was pulled into this movie like never before. I cried practically the entire time it was on. I was afraid for my soul... I still cry uncontrollably every time I watch the movie, as all the pain of this moment floods me again, and I'm aware of the joys I have now.

As the sun arose at around 5:57 a.m. and the feather lilted in the air during the closing credits of "Forrest Gump", I realized that the acid was finally beginning to wear down, and my wearied body would finally be able to sleep. I cried as I watched the sunrise, and had a moment where I was simply thankful to be alive, and sane.

I had no understanding or knowledge of any religion or spirituality at this time. But this profound feeling was very real. I learned only years later that I was experiencing something on earth that Jesus talked often about...<sup>4</sup>

I didn't know that merely 3 & ½ years later, I would fully hand my life over to Jesus Christ, and be healed of this terrible reality of hell for good! Never again beyond this would I fear for my eternal soul, or experience the torment and harassment of demons!

You can think anything you want about hell. I'm not going to convince you of what I'm sure of. That's between you and God.

But we have the account of scripture. We also have many people around us all the time like I was who are literally experiencing hell on earth through abuse, addiction, trauma, violence, poverty, neglect, depression, anxiety, and more. We can either allow the Lord to fill us with an urgency to desire people to be saved from this eternal torment, and get the hope and love and truth and freedom of Jesus out into the lives of as many people as possible, or we can dismiss and ignore hell.

If I had been experiencing pain in my body, and went to a doctor to get tested, and the doctor found out that I had cancer, but then, because he didn't want to alarm me, offend me, upset me, or hurt my feelings, he decided not to tell me, we would call that medical malpractice.

And it's spiritual malpractice to minimize, distort, hide, or soften to realities of hell. People are experiencing it all of the time and need to be delivered by Jesus Christ! We must be bold and proclaim the truth- most of all that Jesus came to destroy sin, death, the devil and hell for good!!! Hallelujah!

The eternal destinies of humans are meant to fuel our fire in the gospel! We worship a Savior Jesus Christ who has paid it all for us and we get to be forgiven- past, present and future of all our sins! Oh if only someone had shared this truth with me before I went down the road to destruction in my teenage years! Maybe it would have prevented so many of my dangerous detours! But I'm grateful that I'm a living testimony and proof of His grace and forgiveness!

We worship Jesus, who has resurrected from the dead and sits at God's right hand! He will return to judge the quick and the dead and the sons and daughters of humankind! He wants to take us right where we are in all our sinfulness and brokenness and make us born again to a new life! He wants to make us new creations! He will rescue us and

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<sup>4</sup> <https://goddrugsandrocknroll.com/2013/07/22/my-bad-trip-on-lsd/>

never let us go! He will hold onto us all our lives and into eternity and we never have to doubt it is true! He does not want us to perish in hell and be in eternal torment! He wants us to be free, alive, filled with joy, sober, productive, purposeful, loving, peaceful, forgiven, righteous, life giving, and more! Give your life over to Jesus! Give it over fully and never stop surrendering it again and again and again and again!!!!