

## Death

I had on new clothes,  
New sneakers on my feet.  
I was there for class on time,  
Went to the back and took my seat.

Yeah, I am moving up,  
I am already grown.  
Soon I will be graduating,  
And out on my own.

I talked to some of my friends,  
We were all having fun.  
Said some things I should not have said.  
Did things I should not have done.

I knew I was different.  
I felt God touch my heart.  
I knew I should set a standard.  
But then I would be set apart.

Walking to the bus,  
I was not looking for strength.  
I heard the car tires screeching,  
But now it is too late.

I am standing in this room,  
And I can see the heavenly gate.  
Oh no! I never prayed.  
I thought I had time to get it straight!

An angel walked to me,  
He had a book in his hand.  
I knew it was the Book of Life,  
When would this dream end?

I told him my name,  
And he began to look.  
Then he looked at me sadly and said,  
Your name is not in this book.

Angel, this is a dream,  
No, I cannot be dead!

He closed the book and turned away,  
He whispered – You cannot proceed ahead.

No...no this cannot be real,  
Angel, you cannot turn me away.  
Let me talk to God,  
Maybe He will let me stay.

He led me to the gate,  
Jesus came to me.  
He did not let me in but said,  
Beloved what is your need?

Jesus, I cried, please,  
Do not cast me away from You.  
Tears ran down His face as He said,  
You knew what you needed to do.

Lord, please I am young,  
I never thought I would die.  
I thought I would have plenty of time,  
Death caught me by surprise.

Lord, I went to church,  
Please Jesus, I believe.  
He said you would not accept Me,  
My love you would not receive.

Lord, there were too many hypocrites.  
They were not being true.  
He took a step back and asked,  
What does that have to do with you?

Lord, my family claimed to be saved,  
They were not real. You know.  
He said, I died for you,  
Now I have to go.

I fell to my knees crying to Him,  
Lord, I planned to be real tomorrow.  
I could not make Him understand,  
I had never felt such sorrow.

Then it hit me hard, I said,

Lord, where will I go?  
He looked into my eyes and said,  
My child you already know.

Please Jesus, I begged,  
The place is so hot.  
It seemed to trouble and grieve Him,  
He whispered, DEPART FROM ME, I KNOW YOU NOT.

Lord, You are supposed to be love,  
How can You send me to damnation?  
He replied, with your mouth you said you loved Me,  
But each day you rejected My salvation.

With that in an instant,  
Day turned into night.  
I never knew that such torture could be,  
Now too late, I know the Bible is right.

If I can tell you anything,  
Hell has no age.  
It is a place of torture,  
Separated from God and full of rage.

You know, I thought it was funny, a joke,  
But this one thing is true.  
If you never accept Jesus Christ and the teachings of the Catholic Church He founded,  
HELL IS WAITING FOR YOU!

So please, accept every teaching of Jesus into your heart.  
Only one Religion can be true, all others plunder and blow the Truth asunder.  
Jesus founded only *one* Church which must be an infallible guide.  
All who reject the teachings of the infallible Catholic Church reject also Its Founder.

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I pray that you will live in such a way that the Good God will always constantly Bless you while He keeps you from all sin. May Jesus, Mary, and Saint Joseph obtain for you every grace you need. "The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the charity of God, and the communication of the Holy Ghost be with you all. Amen." (2 Corinthians 13: 13)

Ora pro nobis!

Patrick Henry