

Two Unforgiving Men

Segment One

In a dream Oct.23,2007 I witnessed two men meet on a street divider and two shots rang out as one. They are both dead leaving many unanswered questions.

You can write a story about it is the impression I get. I am so terrified my heart is racing and strongly horrified. The Holy Bible reads in Ecclesiastes 8:8 There is no man that has power over the spirit to retain the spirit, neither has he power in the day of death; and there is no discharge in that war; neither shall wickedness deliver those that are given to it.

These two men find themselves unable to kill one another truly. They had thought death was the end but found that they simply popped out of their old bodies and were still fully aware. Two worlds were now before their eyes, mine and their new one.

Scrambling for the guns that they had used to disengage their old life from the new one they discovered that their hands went through anything from their old existence. The people that gathered only gazed at their old dead bodies and were totally unaware of their souls' presence.

Suddenly a bunch of people showed up from the new existence and started prodding them and calling their names. They were mean men and women and were also unseen by the present world.

Unable to get away from the new ones they were pushed and pulled, pinched and kicked, hit and scratched into submission. They were taken out of the past living and out into the country down into a dark shaft in the ground.

Deeper and deeper they were dragged into darkness, dampness and heat. Death was no longer a concern but this new existence was inescapable. The place of the wicked dead, they were told was a culmination of every evil thing and deed.

They would have all of eternity to experience every horror and to know every form of torture. No food, no drink, no family, no clothing, no light with no escape.

Regret encompassed their thoughts. If only filled their minds. Unknown future clamped down on their hearts like a secure vice. The realization that they were in hell and it could only get worse ripped them apart and held them in a depressed state.

They could only wish now to be mentally gone, to not remember the good times on earth and the teachings of Heaven. But the truth haunted them constantly and all hope was gone of ever seeing anything good again.

The torture continues. Time is no more. There is no schedule, no end to pain and suffering and the next unknown happening. No seeing anymore, groping around in the darkness, always trying to find their way out but only encountering strange creatures and insects that bite and chew on them and scream loudly.

Other souls there were experiencing the same ordeal and taunting voice reminded them of their future full of starvation, thirst, horrific odors and sounds. "This is your eternity" is yelled out and "this was

your choice".

Accusations were many like. "You chose to not forgive your fellowman so you cannot be forgiven. You chose to live by violence so you shall be violently treated. You chose to do your evil deeds in the dark so you shall have darkness forever. You chose to not share and help others so you will not be helped or have anything. You chose to hate so you will never be loved again. You did not answer kindly when others cried so your cries will go unanswered too. You deceived others and you have been deceived. You reap what you sowed forever.

Segment Two

Destitute forever in an unseen existence, sometimes so alone but never at peace; only loneliness so deep it was unutterable, a huge void.

The memories of family and friends and all loved ones makes it more unbearable as the possibility of them coming to this place without them or each other, separated always and eternally is too much.

Pain wracked nerves and emotional wounding goes on and on and on. No music, no singing, no television or games. No agreement about anything. Total inharmonious circumstances with no let up, no breaks, no addiction relief. Gaping flesh wounds, flu symptoms, fevers, chills, boils, cancers, heart attacks, strokes with every conceivable and unconceivable evil with full awareness. No comfort, no pain medicine, no drugs to help you forget, itching deepest itching.

Wrong choices bring wrong outcomes. Snakes, spiders, scorpions, fleas, lice, ticks in abundance. Flying things, creeping things, crawling things. The expectation of cruelty and torture never leave them.

Over time the fading memories of anything good get further and further apart and only bring regrets and deep soul searching of remorse. Hatred overcomes them in each session of remembering. Self hatred for the ungodly choices, hatred for every person who led them to make ungodly decisions, hatred for all that was good because it is out of reach now and for always, eternally.

Sexual desire is gone completely. No pleasant memories of any sexual encounter exists here. Tears flow incessantly. No numbness can even break the pain level. Excruciating body pain and emotional pain. Pain! Pain! Pain! Rejection! Rejection! Rejection!

Hotter than an oven, burning flesh, stenchy, and smoky causing coughing and spasms. They know every form of pain, every form of suffering. This is not a nightmare. It is real and it is not going away.

Dehydration, utter weakness, sore throats from screaming. No mercy, no love, no grace, no pardon, just sentence upon sentence. Slander, accusations, lies, deceptions, teasing, taunting, no peace, no joy, no happiness. No answers to any questions. No books, no movies, no buildings, no light, no bed, no chair, no pillow, no grass, no trees, no sky, only a cave-like, thick, stenchy space filled with horrors.

Someone and someone else have no hope, no life, no sense of time anymore. Their misery far exceeds anything they had known on the earth. They feel exhausted, weak, sickly, unable to move. Who, what, when, where, when and how are useless words without any knowledge. News is not. Whatever is at any given moment is all there is. Time is not.

Their names do not matter anymore. Their accomplishments in their former lives mean nothing. Hell is

real. That is all that matters now and forever. There is nothing else and no one else to blame it on. They know that they are getting what they chose and forever is forever after all.

Excuses don't hold any weight. Reasoning is no more. Rights, attitudes, opinions don't exist. Any thought of God, Jesus Christ, and Holy Spirit result in their dropping to their knees and confessing that Jesus Christ is Lord. Every thought of God = knees and confession.

Can a man get used to these conditions knowing that death has already been experienced and this is the judgment? NO, there is no getting used to any thing for them.

There is no stopping any force of evil here. There is no end to the reaping, no cancelling the harvest of ungodliness here. They are doomed, damned, and desecrated. They feel everything and can't stop it. They cannot help themselves or each other.

Every chance to prove themselves worthy to escape the judgment and Hell is gone, long gone. Their short lives are ended and their forever deaths are just beginning even after six thousand years.

Segment Three

These two men's families move on as they say on earth, back into life and living. New people, new wives or girlfriends, new fathers for their children. All of their belongings would go to others or the garbage. No turning back time.

No becoming a new and better person counted worthy to escape hell and being so-o-o-o lost. All is lost even their soul as the Bible warned. Weeping, wailing and gnashing of teeth it said would be the sounds and emotions of the place of the forever damned. Now they are experiencing it first hand from their own mouths and hearts. No tender touches just absolute degradation.

Why would anyone choose this place? There is no logical answer. How long is forever? No one knows as it has not been experienced yet nor ever will be. Unending song! They chose their own forever, forever.

Rumors abound but they are all lies, deceptions, false hopes, cruel misconceptions. Not even knowing anything for sure or for certain because the Bible is not available here is a torture to their souls.

The two unforgiving men can issue no warnings to those on the earth. No communication is possible with the outside world. Woe, woe and more woe is inevitable. These forever bodies will not cremate fully, will not decay fully and will never die fully.

There are no tools, no utensils, nothing to make anything or work with their hands or minds. Nothingness and still more nothingness except for the promised pain and misery.

Everyone here has fibromyalgia, or cancer growths, worms, arthritis, heart disease, strokes, aids, leprosy, disfigurements, and or mangled parts.

What in Hell did they want? The menu is horrifying. The scenery is blackness unending. Breathing in smoke always with not a drop to drink.

Why did they choose hell? There are definite rules and regulations and every conceivable judgment and

sentence served. There are no 'rock stars' starring. There are no 'idols' being idolized. They are all in intense misery, intense strife. There is no mail, no messages, no phone calls, no birthdays, no holidays, no Christmas, No Easter, no anniversaries, no calendars, no clocks, and no pin points for marking anything on anything.

Who goes to Hell? Who belongs there? How do you choose that place? Unbelievers in Christ, disobedient to God, unforgivers, haters of their fellowman, sinners unrepentant, ignorers of God and His laws of doing right, and anyone who does not know the greatest Judge of all the earth, Jesus.

To know Jesus in an intimate and loving way is to obey Him and follow after Him in loving Father God Jehovah and His Holy Spirit.

Rejected by God and given over to destruction never to be rebuilt, never to know anything positive. Held captive, enslaved by torturers, no thoughts of breaking free to do the right things.

Totally lost in blackness and blindness, their senses offended by evil sounds, smells and tastes of sulphur, always awake, forever insomnia envelops them.

Truth reigns here. Every lie is proven to be just that, lies. No one in this place can unjustly justify their being put here. Their knowledge of the present time is truth and the possibility of blaming someone else for anything is gone.

Part 2 Segment One

Understanding their plight is too clear and inescapable. All hope is lost. The future only promises more of the same unthinkable horrors.

Echoes of past sermons about loving God and loving your fellowman fill this abyss. Love your neighbor as yourself resounds clearly, It is too late for them. They will not ever know love for themselves or their neighbors or God. Hatred abounds!

To know truth and yet be unable to embrace it is a wickedness that grieves their souls. To finally see the light in such an unseen place adds more grief and sorrow.

To feel such rejection, utter and complete is unbearable. To know that death will not, cannot take you out again and it is not an escape or remedy after fearing death in your former life is such a wound to their souls.

Nothingness would seem a good thing except that it is followed by extreme, horrific actions in hell. Temptations do not exist in this location. There are no choices to be made, no decisions to even consider. It is all so final, so etched in stone, so undoable.

All thoughts are a dead end. Who could have imagined any of these not happenings? Life had been so free for them. Everyday had been so alive with choices. No going back No returning. No time travel, only certain judgment.

The one glimpse of Heaven will be at the judgment seat of Christ. Seeing Him in all of His glory and riches and honor will be the last look at real life.

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