



A Thought

When I was seven or eight, I'm not sure which, a thought came to me. I say came to me because it was not my thought, I had not thought it up nor had it been sitting in my subconscious. I had not even been thinking on the subject at all. It just came to me, but it really made me stop and think, kinda shook me.

This was the thought. "Why struggle and believe in God and stand for my beliefs when I can simply turn my back on God, enjoy this life to the full, do whatever I want, really get the best of this world, and then when I die I'll die and that'll be the end of it, because the rapture will come and I'll be wiped from existence, as Satan can't give eternal life, so that will be that!"

You can see how that question would trouble a seven or eight year old kid, probably trouble a few adults too.

If you sit down and think about it you probably could come up with a good answer, that's if you're not already heading for the door with your new look on life. But I didn't see. I was half way doing something else, was really caught mid stride and after only stopping for a few seconds I had an answer. Now my answer did not appear quite as foreign as the question did. It seemed to come from me but I knew it wasn't wholly my thinking.

This is my answer. "Firstly I would not get the best of this world I might enjoy myself for a time, but that will end sooner than expected and I would be worse off than I ever could be. Secondly the Lord is our greatest helper and does more for us than we ever imagine. And thirdly heaven is so great that it'll make this world and all its happenings seem like a bad dream, and when we wake up from that dream into eternity we wouldn't even want to remember it."

"So no devil I will not turn my back on God and follow your way to destruction, as there is nothing you can ever give that can even come close to the greatness of just having God in my life."

Philip O



