

What Is It Like In Hell

In Everlasting Torment

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Bible Text: Luke 16:19

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I do pray that I say something that will help someone. The message I'm going to be preaching this morning is something that should bring you into conviction and I mean conviction to win souls, to get people saved, and if you're here today lost, I pray that what's said should bring you into conviction to get saved before it's eternally too late.

Would you turn with me in your Bible to Luke 16 and verse 22.

“And it came to pass, that the beggar died, and was carried by the angels into Abraham's bosom: the rich man also died, and was buried; and in hell he lift up his eyes, being in torments, and seeth Abraham afar off, and Lazarus in his bosom. And he cried and said, Father Abraham, have mercy on me, and send Lazarus, that he may dip the tip of his finger in water, and cool my tongue; for I am tormented in this flame. But Abraham said, Son, remember that thou in thy lifetime receivedst thy good things, and likewise Lazarus evil things: but now he is comforted, and thou art tormented. And beside all this, between us and you there is a great gulf fixed: so that they which would pass from hence to you cannot; neither can they pass to us, that would come from thence. Then he said, I pray thee therefore, father, that thou wouldest send him to my father's house: For I have five brethren; that he may testify unto them, lest they also come into this place of torment. Abraham saith unto him, They have Moses and the prophets; let them hear them. And he said, Nay, father Abraham: but if one went unto them from the dead, they will repent. And he said unto him, If they hear not Moses and the prophets, neither will they be persuaded, though one rose from the dead.”

You've read the Scripture text that Jesus Christ gave us in Luke 16, about a man that died and went to hell. I want you to think with me for just a little while about if someone were to die, and today a lot of them are going to die, every five minutes I do not know how many thousands leave this world to go out to meet God. Well, when they die, the soul leaves its body, they either die and go to be with Jesus or they die and they go to hell. And when this man died, he went to hell. The Bible said Lazarus died and lifted up his eyes with Abraham in his bosom, but the rich man died and he lifted his eyes in hell. The

Bible has some definitions about hell; we are not left at a loss as to what the place looks like. The Lord has told us quite a bit about it. As a matter of fact, most of the messages that he preached, were on hell. He preached a great deal about hell. I heard a man yesterday morning out here in the parking lot. I was somewhere and I turned the radio on and I heard a young man on the radio talking about hell. That was the first message that I had heard on hell on the radio in a long, long time. Not much of it in Knoxville, Tennessee, preaching on hell.

Well, my friend, I believe that something that we need to hear about is hell. When a man dies and his soul leaves this body, the first thing that strikes him is: that he's no longer in the same place that he was, but he realizes that he starts falling into a pit. The Bible says that hell is a place of a bottomless pit. It is a place this individual starts falling, falling, falling. The greatest sensation he realizes is: that head-over-heels, he's falling, falling, falling, down into a pit. He's going further and further and further away from any love, from any peace, from any joy, from any rest, from anything that anyone would ever want. This man is going further and further and further away and he keeps falling and falling and falling. You see he's died and it's too late for him. Once an individual dies without God, my friend, you can't pray over their body. It's too late. There is not a thing you can do for them. They're gone.

And he falls, and he continues to fall but beneath him, hell opens its mouth and beneath him the screams and the wailing of the damned are coming up into his ears. He realizes that beneath him is another world. A world that he's never seen before. A world that he's had no part in. A world that he doesn't want any part of. But it's something that he has no control over whatsoever. He's going down now and his soul is being carried ever so swiftly down into the pit and he continues to fall. The screams are reaching his ears and the smell of that is coming up out of the pit of the damned. He smells it and he hears it and there is no doubt in his mind what lies beneath him. He knows that he's going there and he can't stop it and he continues to fall.

And the heat, now. Not only do the screams rise up into his ears. Not only does he smell the smell of the stench of the decaying matter beneath him and the smell of hell. But, my friend, the heat begins to rise up and engulf him and he realizes that the deeper he falls into this pit, the hotter it gets. Down he goes, deeper and deeper and deeper into the pit. The screams are growing louder and the heat is hotter. Why? Because he's falling, my friend, into a pit and the pit in the Bible is described as hell.

So, down he goes and he can't stop himself. Maybe he claws at the sides. Maybe he does everything he can to try to stop this terrible plight that he's about to enter into, but I'm afraid it's too late. It's too late when you die, my friend, it's entirely too late. And down he goes, every further into the pit.

Now the heat is unbearable. The heat has surrounded his body and everywhere he turns, there is no peace. There is no way to get out of this searing pain that's cutting at him all around. He screams and he begs and he pleads but it does him no good. There is no ear for his plea to fall upon. Nobody loves you in hell. Nobody is concerned about your

suffering in hell. Nobody wants to hear about your plight when you go to hell. They are crying too and they're weeping and they're wailing and they're moaning too.

And down he goes. He's clawing and he's scratching and he's gnashing his teeth. He's gnashing his teeth because the pain now is unbearable and there's nowhere to go to. He can't get out of it. There's nothing he can do and he continues to fall but he realizes he's not alone. All around him are others that have gone on before him into the pit, into the terrible place called hell. And there they are weeping and they're wailing and they're gnashing their teeth and they're screaming and some of them are screaming and praying and screaming and praying and praying and screaming. But it does them no good. Maybe all over the place you can hear the voices of people as they repent and they cry out to God from the depths of hell and they say, "God! God! Please, if there's just one slight chance that I might be saved! Please, hear me now! I want out of this terrible place!"

But the sound of the damned echoes off the walls of hell and it doesn't reach any higher to the ears of God. He has closed the pit of hell and there are no sounds of mercy arising out of that terrible sinking place. There is no mercy in hell. There is no peace in hell. There is no rest in hell. It's nothing but weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth in hell.

And down he goes and he continues to fall and now there are those around him that are gnashing upon him and they're crying and they're screaming and they're peering at him and he fights to get away from them and they fight to get away from him because he's screaming and gnashing. It's nothing but a madhouse like a pack of dogs as they tear one dog apart in the midst of them. That's all it is in hell. You say, "When I get to hell, I'll have a big time with my crowd. Those that I've enjoyed my drunken parties with here upon the earth." No, my friend, you will scream when you get to hell with them just like they scream. And I want you to know that my God is love. The Bible says he's love and the Bible said that if you don't love your brother then you don't know God and I know that. But I also know that his love comes to the pit of hell and once that door is stopped, the laws of God will not open that pit up again and go on down beneath it because he stays his hand and you continue to fall.

You can't imagine how hot it would be. You say to yourself, "I don't see, I can't understand." You said yourself, "How could God be merciful. How God be a just God and allow someone to go to hell?" God Almighty is an all-knowing God. He knows everything there is to know. He brought out a good point a moment ago about that aircraft that crashed. It crashed because every soul that was on that plane, that God had brought together that day to go down for it to be the last day that they'd ever live upon planet earth. Every one of them are dead and tomorrow or the next day, there's going to be about 150 new-made graves scattered out all over this country for those that died. And out of that 150 that died, how many of them went to hell? How many of them just like that, went down into the pit and have been falling ever since then. Can you see the man as he reaches up? As he tries to cling to the sides and he looks up and he's going down and he wants out of the pit?

But there is no getting out of the pit. Once you go to hell, friend, there you'll stay forevermore and down you continue to fall. The heat is terrible. You're gnashing your teeth and all the memories as they flash through your mind, of every opportunity you ever had to get saved, of that preacher you made fun of there that gave you a tract and tried to tell you about Jesus. Of the preacher that witnessed to you there in the church in the altar one day but you wouldn't listen to him and you wouldn't get saved. Of the times when you were a child and Momma told you about Jesus and you said you didn't need him. "For just a little while longer, let me live out my teenage years and have a big time and run with the boys and girls and when I get older, that's for older folks." You're saying, "I'll get saved."

And all of those thoughts are running through your mind and all of those memories begin to haunt you because in vivid three dimensional color, right before your very eyes, never to be taken away, is the picture, my friend, of those that you loved the most. Of that that you miss the most. Of that that would bring the greatest agony to your soul. Of that that would make you cry the loudest. Of that that would hurt you the most. The purpose of hell is to inflict torment. The purpose of hell is for God's justice and retribution to be brought upon a sinner and there, my friend, it will not be loosed. It's upon you forever.

Down you go. No hope. You've cried a thousand times. You've screamed until you could scream no more. You've begged and you've pleaded. You've prayed and you've prayed and you've prayed and you've prayed. I'll tell you, if you want to have a prayer meeting, you open the pit of hell and you listen to the souls that have gone on, that know not God. But let them have five minutes in this altar this morning to get saved and I will guarantee you we would see no more invitation hymns, they'd come running to the altar and upon their face they'd meet their Maker. They'd plead for salvation from God and you couldn't hold them back. Nothing would spare them. They'd be saved.

But I'm afraid God doesn't do it that way. For the just shall live by faith. I got saved the day I looked back to Calvary at my bleeding, dying Savior. I got saved the day that I asked God to have mercy upon my soul and since that day, I've never seen Jesus with my natural eye, O but I've heard his voice. I've felt his presence. I've seen his power and I know he's real. He's in my soul this morning and he's there forevermore. I am his and he is mine.

But, my friend, it's a shame that the one in hell has no mercy and he has no peace. But that's not all, hell's not the end of it. You study your Bible and you know something worse than that is coming one of these days. I mean, even though the pit is terrible and the man falls and he falls and he falls and he screams. My friend, one day as he goes down in that pit and he's falling, I don't know, maybe if he died today it'd be 1,007 years before he heard the call, but I know one thing that one day the whole chambers of hell will sound with the echo. I know one day that every single soul that has gone on without God will hear the sound as the sound of thunder, as the voice of the Almighty, as the power of God, as the one the Bible said in Hebrews 1, that "upholds all things by the word of his power." And when the Bible said "all things" it means "all." It means that hell is fueled by the power of God. It means that as long as God lives, there'll be a hell.

And, friend, he's not dead and he's not going to die. I want you to know that when the sound comes, that the whole chambers of hell will echo and that soul that had been falling will stop falling and instead of falling, he starts coming up out of the pit. Can you imagine the day when God reaches down and he opens that terrible lid and all of that stink, all of that screaming, all of the slime, all of the degradation of hell begins to rise up? Can't you see the picture when the day that God opens hell and out they come?

And listen, friend, that power locks onto that soul in hell and instead of falling, he finds himself rising. He cannot control that anymore than he could going down. Listen: once you leave this world, you've got no control over what happens to you then. You've got every control this morning upon what happens to you. All you've got to do is believe in Jesus and be saved. But when you die, you have no say on the matter. Out you come, up to the top again. You haven't seen sunlight in 1,007 years. If Jesus came, friend, tonight and you died today, it'd be at least 1,007 years before this happened.

But it'll be the first time in a long time that you have seen any light. But it won't be sunlight that you see that day when that pit opens up and out you come. You're going to come into another world you've never been in before for all around is nothing but utter, bleak, black darkness. And when you look out to where Pluto was, there is no Pluto. When you look to the east to where the sun was, there is no sun. When you look to where the planets were, there are none. You see, the Bible said in Revelation 20 that "the heavens and the earth fled away and there was no more place for them." That means that one day God's Son is going to lift his hand and when he raises it to the point that he calls the power forward, it'll be gone. In the moment, in the blinking of an eye, it will be gone. It will melt with fervent heat. It will be gone. The Bible said the elements shall melt with a fervent heat. "What's that for, Preacher?" Out of all of that, out of the utter blackness of eternity, that's the way it was, you know, before God ever made anything, there was just God the Father and the Son and the Holy Ghost. Just the three of them before there ever was a cherubim or an angel or a Lucifer. Before anything was, there was God the Father and the Son and the Holy Ghost in perfect love and communion among them.

My beloved friend, one day that will happen again. Nothing, nothing, nothing but the inhabitants of hell coming up and seeing seated in heaven up on a beautiful throne the darling of my soul, is the Savior of my soul, is my God and my King, is my Lord and my Master, is the Alpha and the Omega, is the beginning and the end, is the Word, the Son of Abraham, the Son of David, the Son of Man, the Son of God. Seated upon a throne with the vast host of heaven around him. Nothing beneath him, my friend. There is no planet to stand on. There is no air to stand on. Just the throne and people, people, people as far as your eye can see are people, beautiful people. You say, "How beautiful, Preacher?" All of them replicas of the One sitting upon the throne. Made alive and made anew in the Son of God. We shall bear his image. I bear the image of the earthly today but glory to God, hallelujah, I shall bear his glorious image.

There they stand. No old people with hair falling out and with arthritis in their joints, bent over a cane. No more dear old saints lying in bed for 30-40 years, eaten up with disease waiting and pleading for the moment that God calls them home. No more cancer to eat

away at the body and the loved one lying in a hospital bed while Momma and the rest of them stand around the bed and they weep and they cry and they look up into their eyes and say, "Momma, who brought that man into this room?" And as you look around the room, everyone standing there just as beautiful, my friend, as he's always been.

"Momma, who's that man?" I'll tell you what happened when I was a child. My grandfather told me about one of his boys that passed away when he was 12 years old and, my friend, when he passed away at 12 years old he told him about a man standing in the room with them. And that man was a beautiful, brilliant man of light. He came and when he reached him there and he picked up the soul of that little boy and he just patted him and took him right on up to glory with him.

Well, that's the light that I'm talking about this morning. It's the Son of God and Satan tries to manufacture a false light and appears a false Christ. Power has you. Up you go and you see that great vast host suspended in heaven and all of them gathered around the throne. Every one of them looking to the throne. They're not looking at each other, they're looking at the throne. They're not worried about each other, they're looking at the throne. And they see One, high in the throne and there the eyes are fixed upon the Son of God.

But there's something funny about this throne. Before him a great book is set and this book contains names, names that have been written in blood, names that are red and they're easy to read for the One that wrote them, wrote them with a perfect pen and he wrote the name and he knew how to spell it and there were no mistakes ever made. No problem of ever having to erase it and make it over again. When he wrote that name in that book in blood, it stayed there. And there the book lies in front of him. "Stand aside, would you please." Now, look at him. That terrible soul that has been brought up out of the pit with the slime and filth of his self-righteousness hanging from him. Maybe his form has been altered just a little bit with his short stay in hell. Well, my friend, my Savior became a worm for me, didn't he? As Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of Man. Jesus Christ said "you are of your father the devil." Well, the devil has three forms, doesn't he? He's the great red dragon right now. We know that. We know that if you're of your father the devil and I bear the image of my Father, my Father Jesus Christ, God the Father, then they'll bear the image of their father. And you start to change. You don't look like you did when you went to hell, but you still have your memory.

"Step aside, please. Let him through." And you walk up before the Judge on that day. And the lights are bright, you can't stand it. You cover your face. What are you standing on? You look around and there's nothing under you. He's holding you up. And you stand before him and he opens the book. And he comes to the letter of your name and I don't know what your name is spelled by but say it's "K." He comes to the Ks and puts his finger on the book and he runs it down and he comes to where your name should be recorded. And it's not there. And then he looks you square in the eye and as you stand there, he says, "Speak." With his hand pointed at you, "You've had your day in court." You've been in hell. Maybe you've learned how to take your piece. Maybe you've learned enough in the lawyer-rule of hell to become a great advocate and you stand

before God to take your piece. You say, "I'm a big man. I know what I can do and what I can't do. I'll worry about it later. I'll take care of myself." You'll have the day. And then the book is opened and your chance is there. And silence. All through heaven there is silence. God gives that soul the opportunity to take his part and speak. And now it's your turn. "Well God, what about the heathen?" "It is written." "What about the Jew?" "It is written." "What about those that never heard?" "It is written." "What about the hypocrites in the church?" "It is written."

And after you have exhausted every excuse you have, you've said everything you can think to say, then he points at you and says, "See these nail prints in my hands? See this in my side? See these prints in my feet? They are for you. Look at the blood. Look at the blood washed throne." And you look around you and you look at the faces of people who love God and were saved. And he says to you, "You could've been one of them." And you notice a familiar face standing there, one you knew in the world. Momma. I don't know how many Mommas pray for their sons to be saved. Momma. O, you know what Momma looks like but she hasn't been as pretty, how Momma was a lot older that last time that you saw her. And you say, "Momma? Is that you?" And you know it's her. And maybe she reaches her hand out to you. "Momma, my God, can anything be done? I've suffered so long. O Momma, if you only knew hell where I've been. Hell is terrible, Momma. O please, say a good word for me?" "I'm sorry, son. Nothing can be said." "O Momma, please?" "I'm sorry. You've had your day in court."

He raises his hand and points. Now, listen: it's quiet. No singing. No rejoicing. It's quiet. Right now it's not quiet in heaven, then it will be. "Depart from me ye cursed into everlasting fire prepared for the devil and his angels. I never knew you." O, the sound rings in your ears. For the first time in your life, you know that judgment is forever now. Maybe you entertained a slight hope when you came out of hell. Maybe you knew you weren't burning like you had been before. Maybe God gives you a reprieve. Maybe God gives a second chance. And you are hoping that this day, "O when I get there, O maybe God is just going to give me a little place somewhere." O when he puts his hand in front of you and he says, "Depart," it strikes home to your soul there is no second chance.

But hell is just where God kept you until he put you in this terrible place. "What place, Preacher?" They're coming to get you. One on one arm and another on the other. And you look at your Momma and God and they take hold of you and they drag you away. And you scream. You scream, "O no! No!" and away you go. But that's not it. That's not what it's for. You hear it behind you. Yes, you hear it. What do you hear? You hear the roaring. You remember that sound because that's what hell sounded like: the roaring of a fire. This one is louder. "How could it be louder, Preacher?" It's bigger.

You hear the sound of a roar and it's behind you and you know where you're going now. O, you fight and you plead and you beg and you reach for Momma but the hand won't let you go. You try to get away but you can't get away. Where can you go? What can you do? You can't do anything and away they drag you. And the last sight you see is that great throne as they all look once again to Jesus sitting upon a throne and there is your Momma. Maybe her eyes follow you just a little way and she turns her head back and she

looks at you for the last time. Crying, her tears are rolling off of her cheeks. God has told her not to, I suppose.

There has to be a time for your judgment to be complete, for every good deed you ever saw, for every good word you ever heard and for every time the gospel touched your soul, there's going to be given an account for that. And I suppose that's God's way of doing it. You know your time is up and you hear that terrible roar behind you. O, the roar. And those angels take you and they toss you into the lake. A lake as far as the eye can see, boiling, bubbling, spitting fire into the sky. But there is no sky. A lake burning with fire and brimstone. And you're tossed bodily into that lake and you go into the lake and just that fast you're completely covered with the fire and the brimstone. And it burns from your feet to your head and you scream and you fight and you thrash.

And you're in a lake of fire. And the arm comes up and up and you try to pull yourself up. What for? Just to be a little cooler. And as that hand reaches up for the last time and it comes down, down, down, beneath the surface of that lake and you go into the lake of fire and brimstone to burn forever and ever. And then the last soul to be judged at that judgment and the last scream to be heard and the Son of God gathers your Momma and all the rest of them around the big throne. "Come in close," he says. "Come in close." Lifts his hand and as that hand crosses every face, no more crying but a smile. And when it reaches the other side, every tear has been wiped away. Every memory has been gone. She doesn't know you anymore. She'll not be tormented with her mind with thinking of you forever. She won't even know you ever existed. It's gone. Wiped away. You're in hell and you'll burn forever.

Aren't you glad that if you die and you know Jesus, the very moment your soul leaves your body, you hear music? And you see light and you see loved ones. And as you come closer to them, you see the joy of heaven. You see the bliss and peace and love and light of God. Aren't you glad that you know Jesus Christ? The moment you die "to be absent from the body is to be present with the Lord." Aren't you glad? Aren't you glad, my friend, that if you're saved you'll be with Jesus forever?

But if you're not saved this morning, hell will be your home. Hell will be your home. That hand is gone now. How he stretches his hand and it all made do. Whatever he chooses is his business. All is made new.

Let's bow our heads just a moment.

Father, I want you to use what I've said. I want you to speak to souls and if there is someone here lost, the message, Lord, I pray, would dig deeply within their heart and, God, that you'd stay there until they do something about their eternal soul. God, save this morning. God, save.

Father, Christians who have lost their love of souls and their desire to win souls, maybe this will stir them up and give them more of a desire. God, use it. God, use it for your

glory. I love you, Lord, and I praise your name this morning for the sweet Spirit that's here. Now Lord, use this message.

Your heads are bowed, your eyes are closed. The Brother just gave me the service and I know he'd want you to come. If you're lost, I know he'd want you to come. Why don't you just come down here. This Brother is going to sing something and while he's singing, I want you to just step out of your seat, walk down to the front and somebody will meet you with a Bible and show you how to get saved. Listen to him sing.

“Once I was clothed in the rags of my sin,
Wretched and poor, lost and lonely within.
But with wondrous compassion, the King of all kings,
In pity and love, took me under his wings.

Oh, yes, oh yes, I'm a child of the King
His royal blood now flows in my veins.
And I who was wretched and poor now can sing
Praise God, praise God, I'm a child of the King.”

September 17, 1946, a record book started. In heaven, the angel recorded in that book:
born: General Hospital, Knoxville, Tennessee; Baby Boy: Charles W. Lawson.

Nine years later: Baptized: Old Mount Avenue Baptist Church, Charles. W. Lawson.

Thirteen years: Boy starting to be rebellious, talking back to his grandparents, very stubborn.

Seventeen years of age: he enters the Marine Corps. He learns how to cuss. He learns how to drink. He learns how to be a big man. Very rebellious. Very self-centered. Loves self.

Age of 20: he marries Linda Goen. Still a drunkard. Still self-centered. Still loves self.

Age of 21: discharged from the Marine Corps. Goes to work. Still a drunkard. Still self-centered. Still loves self.

March, 1973, 10:15 PM: bowed his head, asked you to forgive him of his sins. His school got saved that night. He got born-again.

Nine years ago: the record book stopped. From that day on, another book took my record. Everything that was done from that day forward was entered into another book. The book for that purpose, to judge me for rewards, bless my soul and give me peace and a home in heaven. But the day that I met Jesus in 1973, March, the day that I got born-again recorded in heaven, the greatest day of my life.

Listen friend, do you know there's a day where you got born-again? Do you know it? Do you know without a shadow of a doubt? There's a day. I'm not talking about some general, vague thing that you seem to hope maybe that's when it was. I'm talking about a day in your life when you know that you met God through his Son, Jesus Christ.

You say, "No, Preacher, I just don't know if there's a day." Well, come down here this morning and let this day in July, be the day that God records in heaven "they got born-again." Why don't you do it right now? Come this morning. Come on, right now.

He's going to sing one more verse. While your heads are bowed, would you come?

"Now I'm a child with a Heavenly home,
My Holy Father has made me His own.
And I'm cleansed by His blood, and I'm clothed in His love,
And some day I'll sing with the angels above."

Let's all stand up and we'll ask the leader to please come up and lead us in whatever he's chosen and this is your opportunity. If no one moves, then you'll be closing the altar call but we want you to have this opportunity. Would you please come and get saved, rededicate your life? Whatever your need is today, you know that Jesus Christ can meet every need that you have. He said, "I shall supply your need." Amen. And he will. Would you trust him? Come on while we sing.

Leader: I'm glad for the message. Let's bow our heads for just a moment. Maybe there's nobody here this morning that's lost. Maybe there's nobody that needs to be saved. The message has been clear, plain, simple, straight-forward. You can understand it. If you don't know the Lord as your Savior and if you're not saved, don't leave this day without the Lord. The picture that he has painted of hell is a true and a real picture. We could never describe the awfulness and the torment of it, the pain, the agony because words cannot describe what it's like. I'm glad today to know that I'm not going to that place. I may have to suffer a lot, I may have to go through something but I'm not going there. I'm not going to go there to find out how bad it really is. I'm going to believe God and God said it was terrible and I don't want to go there.

We that are saved, the people that live on the same street with us are going to go and burn in that place. There are aunts, there are uncles, there are mothers, there are fathers, there are brothers, there are sisters, there are cousins. They're going to go there unless somebody tells them how not to go, how to get out of it, how to miss it. Now, if you're lost today, didn't want to come in the invitation but you want to be saved, after the service, you find a Christian, Brother Lawson or myself and tell us you'd like to be saved. We'll be glad to take the time and take the Bible and show you how you can be saved.

And if you are a Christian, I know that the Lord has spoken to your heart. He's spoken to mine. We need to wake up. Hell is real. It's burning. That rich man's been down there nearly 2,000 years now screaming, begging, crying. Lost people, people without Jesus

Christ are going to go there. I appreciate the message, appreciated the man that brought it. This kind of message is what made America a great country like it was. The kind of men who stood and preached the truth, stood for the truth and told it just exactly like it is. Think about it.

Father, I pray today you'd bless the words of this message. Speak to the heart of every person that's in this building this morning. If they are lost and without the Lord Jesus Christ, they never really realized that hell is a real place, I pray that today they'd realize it. They've never seen it pictured, Lord, like it was today. I pray that they'd see it vividly and really. Lord, I pray that they might forget Lawson, they might forget this church and they might forget this town but, Lord, if they're here lost and without thee, may they not forget the message that's been preached today. May they not forget the truth and the reality of what's been spoken of today. And God, may they have no rest, day nor night, that they have no peace in this life until they trust thee as their Savior. Lord, I know it would be better for them to suffer here, I know it would be better for them not to have peace here if that would lead to them getting saved and to go to hell and burn forever and never have peace. Once again, deal with their heart and don't let them leave this building without Jesus Christ.

God, for us that are saved, awaken us. Lord, revive us, stir us, quicken our minds and our hearts and our conscience that we might see hell as real. The people that live around us, the town that we live in and loved ones and relatives that we have, they'll die and go to hell without thee. Lord, give us boldness. Give us courage, wisdom and strength to tell them about a Savior that loves them, about a God who doesn't want them to go to hell and about a Lord and a Savior who will save them, that they'll trust him and believe on him. Bless the message and the Word of God that was preached today. I pray in Jesus' name. Amen. God bless you and good day.