

The Option is Yours

The day finally came and one by one we were called
To stand before God in the Great Judgement Hall.
The books were all opened and our record was there;
It was too late to be sorry and no time for a prayer.

As I stood before Him and looked in His face,
My life came before me and what a disgrace.
I had spent my life fulfilling all my desires,
I had my Heaven on earth – I didn't fear Hell's Fires.

He looked into my eyes and He said to me,
Did it occur to you there is an eternity?
I gave you a talent – you never used it for me.
You only used your talent – a living to make;
Earth's glitter and gleam made your soul forsake.

He said my child – didn't you know that all the gold is mine;
The cattle, hills, and I even own time.
You could have served me without sin in your life;
Enjoying all my peace with health and no strife.

My son came to earth this story to tell,
He told you the pay days of heaven and Hell,
He made you a way of escape from a life of sin.
He left the door open for you to come in.

But you slammed the door in My Son's face,
Now you stand before me in this Hallowed Place.
You chase the place while you lived on earth,
The option you chose from the day of birth.

Given to Dr. Mary Ellen Strong by the Holy Spirit