

HELL IS NO JOKE
"Prepare to meet thy God."

We trust you will read carefully each word of the following quotations and then pass this pamphlet on for someone else to read.

We are indebted to Edgar J. Wrigley for compiling from various sources the last words of some of these infidels and other notorious unbelievers, and we herewith quote some of them:

Said Charteres, "I would gladly give one hundred and fifty thousand dollars to have it proved there is no hell."

Said Sir Thomas Scott, "Until this moment I thought there was neither a God nor a hell. Now I know and feel that there are both, and I am doomed to perdition by the just judgment of the Almighty."

Tallyrand, the French statesman exclaimed, "I am suffering the pangs of the damned."

Said Hobbs, "I am taking a fearful leap into the dark."

Cried Infidel Adams when dying, "I'm lost! Lost! Lost! I'm Damned! Damned! Damned forever!"

Said Edwards, "I am damned to all eternity!"

Cried Voltaire, "O Christ! O Jesus, I must die – abandoned by God and men." For his condition had become so frightful that his infidel associates were afraid to approach his bedside. After he passed away, his nurse said repeatedly, "For all the wealth of Europe I would never see another infidel die."

Pleaded Paine, "Stay with me. Stay with me for God's sake! I cannot bear to be left alone."

Cried Freedom as he passed away, "The devils are come! The devils are come! Hell and damnation!"

The anguish of Volney, the atheist, concerning the future was something awful to behold. Nothing could calm his fears. He kept crying out, "My God! My God!" until he fell back dead.

Pleaded Mirabeau, "Give me more opium that I may not think of eternity!"

Exclaimed A.T. Adams, as he passed away, "I can see the old devil in the bedroom!"

Cried Brown, "Devils are in the room ready to drag my soul down to hell! It's no use looking to Jesus now; it's too late!"

When Kay was dying he cried, "Hell! Hell!" with a terror which no pen could describe. It was more than his family could endure and they fled from the house until everything was quiet.

Asked Sir Francis Newport, "What argument is there now to assist me against matters of fact? Do I assert there is no hell while I feel one in my own bosom? That there is a God I know, because I continually feel the effect of His wrath. That there is a hell, I am equally certain, having received and earnest of my inheritance in my own breast."

Lest his friends should think he was going insane he said to them, "You imagine me melancholy or distracted: I wish it were either, but it is part of my judgment that I am not. My appreciation of persons and things is more quick and vigorous than when I was in perfect health. O! that I was to lie a thousand

years upon the fire that never is quenched to purchase the favor of God, and be reunited to Him again! But it is a fruitless wish. Millions and millions of years will bring me no nearer to the end of my torments than one poor hour! O Eternity! Eternity!" As death seized him, he uttered a groan of inexpressible horror and cried out, "O! The insufferable pangs of hell! O Eternity! Forever and forever!"

Friend,

Don't go to Hell when you don't have to. God made it possible for you to escape. Jesus Christ, God's Son, died on the cross, paid the penalty for your sin, suffering your Hell for you that you might escape.

"...Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved..."

Acts 16:31