

The Lake of Fire

"You will die in your sins."

John 8:24

A place outside God's blessings when creation is renewed,
Where sinful souls are banished from the grace that they eschewed;
So they cannot re-introduce the ravages of sin
Into redeemed creation and destroy it once again.

A place of real eternal flames in everlasting realms,
Where hope is foreign to the soul and anguish overwhelms;
Where moral darkness permeates and good does not exist;
Where sin is not repented of and evil thoughts persists.

A place of painful punishment where people weep and wail;
Where shame and contempt plague the soul as memories assail;
Where long forgotten secret sins are graphically exposed,
And since there's no forgiveness there the case is never closed.

A place where lust inflames the soul and cannot be controlled;
Where satisfaction can't be had, nor do the lusts grow cold;
Like glowing embers on the hearth they kindle more desire;
A never-ending source of sin that fuels the Lake of Fire.

A place where hate is not assuaged, and love is not enjoyed,
And where obsession for revenge will never be destroyed;
Perhaps the hottest flames in hell's self-propagating heat,
Where sin ignites the misery which makes the sin repeat.

A place where unrepentant souls are tortured for their sin,
Without the remedy they spurned to change them from within;
A conflagration of men's souls where evil fuels the flame,
And yet the flame distills the fuel from which the evil came.

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