

How Can You Say NO?

As you sit in the court room, with your head bowed low,

You begin to think how it started years ago:

All the horrible things you've done, the lies you've told,

The jealousy in your heart, the hate in your soul.

You think of all the things you've done through the years

That caused Mom and Dad so many tears.

Your thoughts are interrupted, as the judge asks you to stand,

"Guilty!" he says, "You shall die by the executioner's hand."

You can offer no argument, you know it's true,

Your doom is sealed and there's nothing you can do.

You turn to face your loved ones with tear filled eyes,

As for the last time, you tell them good-bye.

Your mother cries, "I prayed for you both night and day,

That you'd turn to God and let Him change your way."

The guard takes your arm to lead you to your doom,

While your mother cries after you, her sobs fill the room.

Your heart is beating fast as you walk down the hall,

Were those years of "so called pleasure" really worth it all?

The guard straps you in the electric chair and nothing is said,

Only thoughts of regret are rushing through your head.

You wait for death with eyes closed and teeth clench tight,

Wishing you could change all the wrong to right.

Moments seem like hours, as they pass one by one;

The tension builds up and still death has not come.

Then the door opens and a gentleman walks in,

There's a special peace and an awe about Him.

With love in His eyes and a gentle, kind face,

He says "You're free, my child, I'm taking your place."

The guard releases you from danger and you stand to stare,

As they strap an innocent man into the chair.

Your eyes meet His; You feel a love not known before;

Through a reassuring smile He says "Go and sin no more."

As the guard escorts you to the door to set you free,

You ask "What was His name? Why would He die for me?"

With tears in his eyes he answers "Jesus is His name,

He is the Son of God; He has not sinned, and has no blame.

But He loves you so much, as His death should tell,

He took your punishment to keep you out of hell."

Death is the price of the sin you commit,

But Jesus gave His life to pay for it.

In reality, He did not die in an electric chair.

His death was much more horrible to bear.

For on His head, a piercing crown of thorns was placed;

They mocked and laughed and spit in His face.

They beat Him with a whip cutting His flesh to the bone.

And nailed Him with stakes to the cross He was on.

His body torn and bleeding beyond recognition,

On that cross, He paid for your sin's remission.

There's nothing more you could ask Him to do

To prove the depth of the love He has for you.

He died to save you from all your sin,

But death could not hold Him! He lives again!

Because He lives eternally triumphant, you can live too,

But you must choose to accept Him while He's calling you.

You can follow the Devil to hell by continuing in sin,

Or accept Jesus' gift of forgiveness and eternal life and follow Him.

When you think of the death He died for you,

How can you say 'no' to a love that true?