The Death Poem

Dan Corner https://www.evangelicaloutreach.org/death-grave-afterlife-christian-poem.htm

Nobody Gets Out Of Here Alive

As soon as we are born, we are endangered by death. One day we'll be permanently forever out of breath. No one escapes, no one slips away. After we die comes Judgment Day. [Heb. 9:27]

Physical death occurs when our spirit departs. That's the same point when our entrance into eternity starts. Unexpected or not, your own exit is coming; For those not ready it will be *painfully* numbing. [James 2:26; Luke 16:19-31]

Our own spiritual earthly test ends when physical death arrives. From medical doctors to the greatest athletes -- no one survives. **No person, no not one, is as greedy as the grave. It swallows up everyone, even those who righteously behave.** [1 Thess 2:4b; Hab. 2:5; 2 Tim. 4:6,7]

Death is never satisfied, it wants each and every one; That's what it is like in this cursed age under the sun. For even wild animals to vegetation to humans alike; The greedy grave takes all down, to our dislike. [Hab. 2:5; Gen. 3:17-19]

Death and destruction with more in the news. There have been many wars followed by heart-crushing blues. That's the way of this age to one day end. Death won't forget about you; do not pretend. [Psa. 18:4; Mt. 24:6,7]

In our cursed age now, foes vary and abound. Enemies are too common with often no friend to be found. For us all, each day has enough trouble of its own. There is only one Savior, who is the Lord Jesus alone. [Mat 6:34; Acts 4:12; Jn. 14:6]

What man can save himself from the power of the grave? What really counts is a new creation, that is, to be saved. Our days on earth are like a shadow, without hope. Final spiritual authority is the bible, not the pope. [Psa 89:48; Gal 6:15; 1 Chron. 29:15; 2 Tim. 3:16,17]

We are like a mist that appears for a little while and vanishes away. Our physical bodies, our earthly tents, are mere bodies of clay. For Christians, to be away from the body is to be at home with the Lord. That's what the eternal record says, our spiritual sword. [James 4:14; 2 Cor 5:8; Eph. 6:17]

Stephen was stoned to death after he preached a powerful word. His persecutors rejected God's truth; religious myths they preferred. While imprisoned, John the Baptist was beheaded. It was over Herodius hating John and the man she wedded. [Acts 7; Mt. 14:8-12]

Some of the faithful were sawed in two; Others were fed to the lions and not just a few. The woman was drunk with the blood of the saints. Christian martyrs have been so many it could make you faint. [Heb 11:37; Rev 17:6]

Righteous Abel was the first to die, murdered by his own brother. People die from shootings to burnings, some are even smothered. Poisoned by others, stabbed, sickness or freak accident for some. One way or another, it has taken all out, from palace to slum. [Gen. 4:8]

Sudden destruction may come while driving down the road. After your own passing, death's fury still won't be slowed. In some cases, death can creep slowly along like a snail. It's the same if you have full freedom or one day die in jail. [Prov. 29:1; James 4:14]

Reality is: your body will rot away and decay in the grave. If you are faithfully following the Lord Jesus, be brave. To live for Christ and then die is gain. In Paradise, there will be no more pain. [Rom. 8:21; Phil. 1:21-23; Rev. 21:4]

Soon your life will be over, it's coming to an end. Plan ahead and live holy till departure time, my friend. The wise live for the Lord Jesus and do his will now. So get busy, labor and keep your hand to the plow. [Heb. 12:14; Mt. 7:24,25; Lk. 8:21; Rom. 12:11; Lk. 9:62]

Like a wind up clock, completely running out of ticks; Many die even before they reach the age of twenty-six.

Don't think you have a lot more time to get things right. Today's the day of salvation; get involved in the holy fight.

[Lk. 12:20,21; 2 Cor. 6:2; 2 Tim. 4:7]

By sickness or accident we must all die. One day, to all you have, you'll say goodbye. Rich or poor, you can take with you, nothing material; Every pursuit in this life, but God's, is really immaterial. [1 Tim. 6:7; Mt. 6:33]

The next time your neighbors read the obituary column, They might see your name listed and get terribly solemn.

If you die spiritually unprepared, you'll be in the deepest regret. That's the way it is for preachers to singers in a gospel quartet. [Mt. 13:41,42; 1 Pet. 1:17]

So plan ahead and think beyond the grave for your own good. Make your life count for God now, like you know you should. You'll get the crown of life, if you're faithful to the point of death. What a wonderful prize to be granted for some after their last breath. [Rev. 2:10,11]

The length of our days is seventy years -- or eighty, if we have the strength. From new born babies to the very old, no one knows their life's length.

Without question, the grave is getting closer day by day. In the afterlife, there will be rewards in heaven or in hell to pay. [Psa 90:10; Mt. 6:1-21; 1 Cor. 6:9-11]

Nobody gets out of here alive, as it has been said.

At grave sites many a mournful tear has been shed. Ageing is really dying a little each and every day. Keep yourself pure and from Jesus do not stray. [1 Tim. 5:22b; Mt. 24:10; 1 Tim. 5:11-15]

Just one breath in our nostrils is all we each have. One heart beat away from death with no healing salve. Draw near to God now and die in the Lord Jesus, the Son. After a million years in eternity, Paradise has barely begun. [Isa 2:22; James 4:8; Heb. 3:14; Lk. 23:43]

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