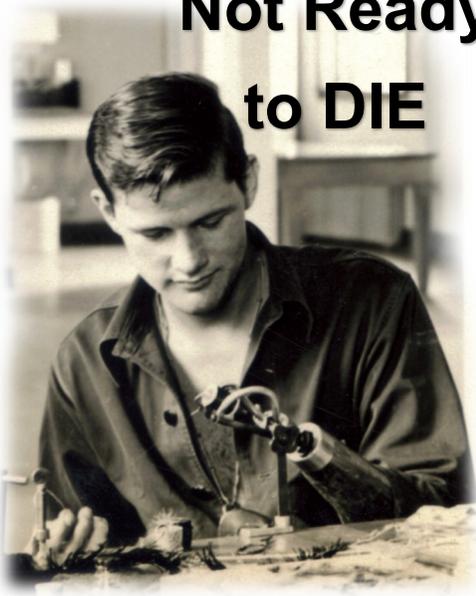


# Not Ready to DIE



At nineteen years of age, I was severely wounded in Italy during WWII. Among other injuries, my left hand was blown away. I was also in a state of blindness. In that dark state I tottered between life and death in British hospitals in Foggia/Bari, Italy. I was not expected to live, and I was *NOT READY TO DIE*.

For two weeks a vast tidal wave of darkness swept over me threatening to suffocate me in death. Endlessly, that indescribable wave of darkness swept over me and then receded, to return again and again. I cried to God for mercy, but I concluded it was probably too late for mercy.

Unknown to me, across the distant miles, a group of Godly women in my small hometown in Oklahoma were praying for me. Those dear women had covenanted together to pray that God would spare my life.

Suddenly, my dark world was pierced by a brilliant light. It was as though the sun had broken through in the middle of the night. I was showered with light. The midnight darkness was gone. No doctor brought me the news, but I knew that *I WOULD LIVE!*

Five months later I was carried onto the hospital ship Arcadia to begin my journey home. Eleven days later, on March 18, the ship landed at Charleston, South Carolina. Men from every branch of service made their way or were carried down the gangplank to shore. Muscular young men who had been tested in the crucible of war fell on their faces, kissing the soil of America, crying like little children. The army band began to play "Home, Sweet Home." And that it was! I was home at last...seeing the America I had not expected to see those months before.

What is the purpose of writing about this chapter in my life? First, I have given my life to Jesus Christ, and I am ready for death. Second, I know the awesome hopelessness of being called upon to die and NOT BE READY. Third, if you have never surrendered your life to Christ, my heart cries out to you: GIVE YOUR LIFE TO CHRIST AND LIVE FOR HIM .

Christ died on a Roman cross to pay the penalty for your sin. The Bible says, "The wages of sin is death."

When Christ took your sin upon Himself, He also took the penalty for your sin which is death. Three days following His death at Calvary Christ burst forth from the grave in His glorious resurrection, having paid the full penalty of death for your sin. Today, Christ is exalted in Heaven as the Savior of men, ready to receive all who commit their lives to Him. Are you in that number? You should be. You, dear friend, are a guilty, hell-deserving sinner. Turn from your sin. Fall upon your face. Call upon Him for mercy before the door of salvation is forever closed to you. Are you READY TO DIE and meet God?

\* \* \* \* \*

Harry Boydston stepped into Glory on June 6, 2015. He was READY TO DIE and meet His Savior! He would want to meet you one day also! Can we help you? Can we pray with you? Please contact us!

*"But do not forget this one thing, dear friends: With the Lord a day is like a thousand years, and a thousand years are like a day. <sup>9</sup> The Lord is not slow in keeping his promise, as some understand slowness. Instead he is patient with you, not wanting anyone to perish, but everyone to come to repentance." 2 Peter 3:8-9*