

Are You Bad Enough to Go to Hell?

On the particular morning when the events of this story transpired, my heart was unusually happy because of a new revelation which the Holy Spirit had given me of Himself on the previous evening. Upon leaving home for the office, I asked the Holy Spirit for the privilege of being His channel that day, so that some heart might be reached by His message and brought to the Lord Jesus Christ.

About ten o'clock, two young ladies entered the office, soliciting advertising for a national magazine. I had often given these friends some business and was now ready for another contract, as they knew. At my invitation, they seated themselves at my desk, one just across the table from me and the other at my left. Having transacted our business with regard to the advertising contract and having closed the arrangement, I said to them, "Girls, are you both saved, or are you lost girls on the way to a lost eternity?"

This unusual question greatly surprised both of them. The one sitting opposite me, Miss D——, became quite serious at once. Her sister, at my left, thought it was a great joke and expressed her feelings by a rather loud outburst of laughter, which was heard throughout the office.

Miss S——, who was seated at my left, was quite sure that someone had been telling me wrong things about herself and her sister. She hastened to assure me that they