

My Dream – “An Eternal Nightmare”

By Bill Garthwaite

I had a dream the other night,
And woke up soaked with sweat.
Because of things God showed to me ...
Things I can't forget!

In my dream I stood before
A massive Golden Gate.
As I began to walk on through,
I heard a Voice say, ... “WAIT!”

I sensed the Presence of the Lord,
But no one did I see.
Then I turned ... and what I saw
Put the FEAR of God in me!

There were millions upon millions
Of tiny baby parts;
Hands and feet and arms and legs,
And little beating hearts.

I could not bear to look upon
This expansive “human sea.”
And when I cried, “God what is this ...?”
His response came back to me.

“I gave my servant Moses
The command, ‘Thou shalt not kill!’
I am the Lord ... I have not changed
And neither has my Will!”

“But you and others on the earth
Have EXCHANGED all my decrees,
So you can satisfy your lust
And live just as you please.

“My laws mean nothing to you.
You riot, rape and kill!
I am no longer the God you serve,
You worship YOUR god ... self-will!

“You've legalized abortion.
‘It's a woman's choice’, you say,
So you murder unborn babies ...
4,000 every day!

“You thought when you dismembered ...
Unwanted babies that you bore,
That you could just discard the parts
And be bothered with them no more.

“But I searched through all the garbage cans,
The toilets and debris,
And gathered up these baby parts
To form this ‘human sea’.”

I turned my head and looked away
From the sight that I had seen.
And as I did, the sky rolled back
Like on a giant TV screen.

Across the sky there were pictures formed,
I could see them everywhere.
Each scene I saw, I knew quite well ...
As though I had been there.

I stood with fear and trembling
As I looked up at the screen.
For the pictures that were shown to me
Were filthy and obscene.

Adults molesting children ...
What a sickening sight to see.
While homosexuals filled the streets
As they marched defiantly!

Schools were filled with violence ...
No longer — The Golden Rule!
Then a Voice cried out ... “This all began
When you took prayer out of school.

“The Ten Commandments ... no longer are
Displayed upon the walls,
Of your schools of Higher Learning
Or your public building halls.

“You blame the politicians
For the conditions in your land.
You blame the religious leaders
Because they do not “take a stand.”

“But you're the one who's guilty,
Not the others that you say
For YOU ... could have made a difference
If you'd taken time to pray.

“You had the time to work each day.
At night you watched TV.
You had the time for “important things.”
But you had no time for ME!”

“I called to you so often,
‘Won't you please come unto Me?’
I'll forgive your sin and heal your land'.
But you ... ignored My plea.

“Depart from Me, you wicked one!
A prayerless life ... your crime.
You'll have Eternity to think about -
Too busy ... and ... no time!”