

Guard Your Heart

The woman was walking.

As she walked everything was a blur.

The people were a blur.

The cars were a blur.

The buildings were a blur.

The figure continued walking.

Walking into traffic.

The car horns were a blur.

The man rolled down his car window and began to yell out his window at the woman as he turned to his right.

The policeman on his horse turned and watched the man. Through his s.

As the man passed, the policeman looked at the woman, who was walking in a daze.

The policeman knew the woman, because she would speak to him and his horse the days he was assigned at that location.

The policeman and the horse turned and looked at the woman, as she stared ahead.

The policeman knew something was wrong.

He thought, "Maybe she got fired."

The horse neighed.

The woman continued to walk and passed her bus she rode home.

The policeman and the horse watched her.

The policeman yelled at a few jaywalkers, "Get back across the street."

They thought since the policeman let the woman jaywalk they could also.

The jaywalkers ran back to the sidewalk staring back at the policeman.

When the policeman turned back to watch the woman, he saw her head as she disappeared down the sidewalk.

The woman came to her senses as she put the key into her door and put her hand on the knob twisting it to open.

She stepped into her house and facing the door as she closed it, still having her hand on the door knob.

She closed her eyes for a second and taking a deep breath she said, "JESUS, You truly watched over me because I had lost my mind. I lost control of my being. I am so sorry. Please forgive me. I truly hate that woman. She is evil and needs to die."

The woman turns and walks into her small kitchen.

She puts down her purse and coat.

Her eyes are still staring into the distance.

The red blinking light from her answering machine disturb her thoughts and caught her attention.

She looked at the blinking red light and turned her head straight.

After thirty minutes she turned and walked over to the answer machine and pushed the button to retrieve the message.

A female voice said, "Hi Lorie. I'm calling you because MS. Stephenson had a massive stroke, after you left work, on her way home. She plied into another car. She may not make it. Pray for her and her family."

The woman pushed the erased button.

She erased the message.

She stood with her bac on the counter holding the phone in her hand.

She was staring off in space.

She turned and put the receiver on the base.

Lorie turns and looks around her kitchen and walks upstairs to her attic bedroom.

She peels off her clothes and takes a very long shower.

Walking out of her bathroom she flung herself across her bed.

She grabbed a pillow and put it under her chin.

Lorie laid on her stomach and looked cross at her dresser.

She grabbed the pillow and began to choke the pillow saying, "Die! Die! Just die! You low down dirty heifer."

Loie falls asleep as she is punching, biting and choking the pillow.

Unknown to Lorie, she had drifted into a vision.

She stood in a cloudy place and it was lonely.

She heard a distant noise.

She knew in her it was hell.

She immediately began to walk softly to where the noises were coming.

The ground felt funny.

Like it was moss or weak ground.

She felt the ground feeling funny, but her heart was on getting to hell and see if that woman was there.

The woman had no thought about looking around where she was nor did she think about JESUS or praying.

All her thoughts and her heart were on the evil woman from work and hoping she was chained up in hell.

Lorie continued her walk toward the noises of hell.

She heard screeches and howls.

She was not afraid because the only thing in her heart was the hate she had for that woman.

She did not sense, as she tipped closer to hell, she was being followed.

She began to notice her feet were beginning to sink deeper in the moss type of grass or ground covering.

Lorie did not look around but kept her eyes on the area in the distance where the smell was a stinch of rotten burning flesh and other odors she could not recognize.

The very stinch began to make her sick.

She kept moving towards the area until she thought she saw a hole in the ground.

But her feet began to sink in the ground and her legs began to sink and she fell on her behind.

Then she began to become scared.

As she sat with her arms beside her looking over into the vast distance with its horrific sounds and screams.

The stinch of evil and wickedness filled the air.

Lorie was kicking trying to free herself from the quick hardening ground.

She realized the ground was hardening as her face was still set towards the opening in the ground.

In her mind she thought she saw the woman.

The woman's eyes were huge and could not close.

The woman's mouth was opened and nearly the size of her face.

The woman's screams of pain and torture were so hard that all of her being was screaming at the same time.

Lorie realized the pain the woman was feeling was beyond human understanding.

Lorie sat and leaned over to peep, then she realized her legs could not move.

Then Lorie's heart was struck with pain.

The woman's screams could not match Lorie's fear.

Lorie took her hands attempting to free her legs and then her hands got caught in the hardening ground.

Lorie was not mindful of her surroundings.

She screams, "JESUS!!!!"

Lorie's scream of 'JESUS' was heard in hell.

The ground shook.

Creatures in hell were peeping and running and trying to hide.

Within a flash Lorie could see the evil woman's face looking for hope at the name of 'JESUS'.

Lorie felt her feet, legs and arms have an iota of free space.

She jettied her legs and hands out of the hard ground.

Lorie laid on the ground and began to cry uncontrollable.

Then a soft voice, she was familiar with, spoke in her ear.

The voice said, "What are you doing?"

Lorie began to cry even more.

The soft voice touched her on her shoulder.

When she raised her head and got enough courage she opened her eyes and looked into the eyes of JESUS.

She jettted to HIM.

Lorie held HIM about HIS neck.

HE held her.

Legions and legions and legions of holy angels were all about them.

Many of the legions of holy angels were facing hell.

The creatures in hell were trying to puff up bat the holy angels.

But at the same time trying to run and flee.

The woman in hell was screaming. She was looking for hope at the holy angels.

The holy angels saw her but did not move to rescue her.

Lorie head was on JESUS' shoulder and with quivering lips and much sobbing said, "I hate her."

JESUS understood why Lorie hated the evil woman.

JESUS said to the crying woman, "Lorie, do you love ME?"

Lorie was so consumed by her hatred for the woman, she realized she had allowed herself not to see JESUS.

Not to pray to JESUS.

Not to ask HIM to remove from her heart the thing the devil used to cause the hatred for the woman to grow.

Lorie was sobbing and embarrassed.

JESUS lifted the woman's head from HIS shoulder and said to her, "Lorie, do you love ME?"

Lorie began to feel life enter into her as she looked into the eyes of the SON of GOD.

As she looked into GOD.S eyes, HE said, "I love you and you are never to come to this place again."

Lorie understood what JESUS meant.

She knew JESUS meant that she was never to harbor hatred in her heart. Because the hatred would enslave her and keep her from living in JESUS' love and put her in danger of hell's fire.

She began to take deep breaths.

As she exhaled she caught the glimpse of something.

She turned her head and looked into the faces of billions of holy warring angels.

JESUS looked in her stunned face and back to HIS holy angels.

HE smiled.

JESUS stood and reached HIS hand to her.

She came to her senses and reached for JESUS' hand.

HE lifted her up.

They both looked simultaneously at the woman in hell.

Lorie felt someone standing near.

She feels the same presence all the time.

JESUS smiled.

Lorie hugged JESUS, laying her head on HIS chest.

JESUS hugged Lorie.

Lorie embraced the LOVE of JESUS.

Holding HIM tight said, "I love YOU, YOU, YOU LORD JESUS."

Lorie holding her pillow tight and saying, "I love YOU JESUS."

She woke.

She laid on her bed and felt the familiar presence by her bedroom door.

She said, "FATHER, JESUS please forgive me for all that hatred. I allowed that woman to grow in me to keep me away from YOU. I don't know YOUR plan for her life, but YOUR love has removed my chains and made me free."

Lorie began to shout, "Thank YOU JESUS! Thank YOU FATHER! Thank YOU JESUS!!!"

She felt JESUS smile.

She grinned and said, "JESUS, I never want to be away from YOU nor the FATHER ever again."

Her telephone rings.

She answered the telephone, "Hello".

The co-worker who left the message about Mrs. Stephenson was calling.

The co-worker said, "Mrs. Stephenson, will pull through. Thank you so much for your prayers. I knew I could count on your prayers to save her."

Lorie said nothing but hung up the telephone.

The co-worker pulled the telephone from her ear and looked at it.

Her husband walked into the room to leave for work.

He looked at his wife and then the telephone.

He said, "What? Not a happy camper."

His wife said, "No. I thought I could depend on her because of her Christian faith."

Her husband said, "Everybody is not JESUS."

The co-worker looked at her husband.

He walked over and kissed her on her cheek and walked out the house to go to work.

His wife mumbled what her husband said, "Everybody ain't JESUS."

Shaking her head turned and put the telephone on it's base.

The co-worker grabbed her purse and walked out the door.

The evil woman was lying in the hospital bed and opening her eyes stared at the ceiling.

Everyone rushed into her room.

The medical staff called her family and the priest because she was dead.

The tube was in her throat, but she said, "Thank YOU JESUS and Lorie."

Lorie was in the shower.

She dressed.

She took an apple and tossing it in the air, began to whistle and praise GOD and JESUS.

Lorie walked out her door and went and caught the bus to work.



Getting off at her stop, she saw the policeman and his horse.

She walked over to the policeman.

He and his horse looked at Lorie.

She held the apple up in the air and asked the police, "Sir, may I?"

The horse shook its head.

The policeman took the apple.

He fed it to his horse.

Lorie smiled and rubbed the horse.

She walked away.

The policeman watched her and smiled.

He saw a few jaywalkers and yelled at them, "Get back across the street."

Lorie heard him and smiled.