

A Letter From Satan – to His Friend – Is It You?

By: Keith Greer

My Dear Child,

I saw you yesterday as you began your daily chores. You awoke without kneeling to pray. As a matter of fact, you didn't even bless your meals, or pray before going to bed last night. What do I like most about you? You're unthankful. I cannot tell you how glad I am that you have not changed your way of living. Keep up the bad way of life!

Remember, you and I have been going steady for years, and I still don't love you. As a matter of fact, I hate you, because I hate God. I am only using you to get even with God. He represents everything I hate, and I'm going to use you as long as possible to pay him back.

You see, fool, **GOD LOVES YOU**, and HE has great plans in store for you. But you have yielded your life to me, and I'm going to make your life a living hell. That way, we'll be together twice--here, and during eternity in Hell. This will really hurt God. Thanks to you, with all of the good times we're having, I'm really showing Him who controls your life.

We have been watching dirty movies, cursing others, stealing, lying, being hypocritical, fornicating, being selfish, telling dirty jokes, gossiping, backbiting, disrespecting those in leadership positions, not respecting the Church, and having just plain bad attitudes. **SURELY**, you don't want to give all this up. Come on friend; let's burn together forever. I've got some hot plans for us.

This is just a letter of appreciation from me to you. I'd like to say "THANKS" for allowing me to use you for most of your wasted life. You are so gullible; I laugh at you. When you are tempted to sin, you give in--without my exerting much effort.

Sin is beginning to take its toll on your life. You look 20 years older than you are; and now, I need new blood. So go ahead and teach your children to sin. All you have to do is smoke, get drunk, or drink only socially, cheat, gamble, gossip, fornicate, and live only for yourself. Do all of this in your children's presence, and they will do it too. Kids are like that.

Well, fool, I have to let you go for now. In a couple of seconds, I'll be back to tempt you again. If you were smart, you would run somewhere, confess your sins, and live for God during the precious little time you have left. It's not in my nature to warn you about the impending danger you're facing. Yet, to be your age and still believing my lies, how sweet it is! See you very soon!

Your Friend, Satan