Closed Eyes

Just think for a second because the world is so perplexed… What if all the things you thought were wrong just happened to be correct? What would happen next? The line running through right and wrong has been blurred out by our ideas and what we feel. I know the line for many is impossible to see but right and wrong is real.

What if at the end of life you discover you’ve been wrong, you see that you’ve been on a false path all along…what would come next? Eternity in sorrow isn’t something I think anyone would like to risk. The truth fades away in our beliefs, culture and society, not always though. People can’t see clearly anymore, and ideas look so tangible, fruity and juicy that they actually believe, they have ears but they can’t hear anymore. Surely one person may not be able to do one thing that the entire world would agree is right…not even Jesus and he lived a perfect life. This just means that there is wrong and right, everyone wouldn’t ever agree but it doesn’t change it. I think humanity would like to dominate its circle of concern because these are things we cannot truly manipulate. Like the standards of right and wrong that have been set since the beginning of the age.

The world wouldn’t agree with set standards from anyone including Jesus; and that’s because what the world has created was always meant to please us. We try to convince ourselves that our wrong is right, we close our eyes. Many nice people have got fingers in their ears, rushing to destruction where there would be many tears, it seems nobody cares. There are thousands upon thousands trooping into this place. Jesus said make sure the light you think you have isn’t really darkness. I believe he was talking to humanity when he said this because many people believe they are right when they’re actually wrong, many people think they are wrong when they have been right all along.

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Some people don’t believe that airplanes exist, but it doesn’t change the fact. That’s how many people don’t believe in spiritual destinations, but it’s by faith we see. Proof doesn’t always guarantee belief and if it did then that would not be faith. Point is, many people are unaware and think their darkness is light; many people genuinely believe that the wrong they do is right.

What if Islam was the way, after death what would happen next? Or what if every word Jesus said actually happened to be correct? The truth lies asleep in some of us, we know and we fear that many nice people we recognize would end up there; in the land where…there’s forever suffering- suffering forever, everywhere.

Many nice people have got fingers in their ears, rushing to destruction where there would be many tears, it seems nobody cares. There are many that care, there are many that silently fear what would happen to their best friends, what would happen in the end. What would happen when you see him or her, dying in hell’s flames, weeping and crying and calling out your name…saying ‘you never told me, you let me think this was a game and there’s no ‘play again’’.

In that moment you would feel the deepest pain, the one that surpasses reality…the one that convicts you for putting your friend in Hell’s eternity. This means the more nice people I meet, the sadder I would be. I would want to close my eyes, wish I wasn’t born because I can’t stand to see the people I love burn. And I wonder why He chose me, if this world were an ocean, to be born into this sea…section. I would have to be responsible for them, and if I’m wrong then they would have to be responsible for me. I feel we all want closed eyes, we want to close our eyes and wish this never happened. We don’t ever want to look our friends in the eyes through the gate and tell them ‘I’m sorry’…when it’s already too late.

Closed eyes.

Chimfeka