

THE WORD & SPIRIT

WATCHING IN THE SPIRIT • EZK 33:7

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THE REALITY OF HELL

**WORD & SPIRIT
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GIDEON'S ARMY GIVERS

**WORD & SPIRIT
SCHOOL OF MINISTRY**

RANDALL GRIER MINISTRIES

THE REALITY OF HELL

Ye serpents, ye generation of vipers, how can ye escape the damnation of hell?
(Matt. 23:33)

Jesus Christ was speaking to those who rejected Him while He was here on earth. His statements, then, still apply to any human being that rejects Him. There is a false teaching that the words of Jesus do not apply to us today. I realize He was speaking to the Jewish people mostly in the Gospels, but the principles He taught apply to every person on Earth today.

No one who rejects the Lord Jesus Christ can escape the damnation of Hell. Many who call themselves Christians do not believe the words of Jesus or believe there is a literal Hell. Jesus said there was and I believe what He said. I do not want to go to Hell and suffer eternal punishment in the lake of fire.

I have also been led to pray for North Korea and China in recent times. Years ago, the Lord said to me, "The bamboo curtain (communism) will come down, in China, so swiftly that it will shock and amaze the world." It has been so long that I laid it aside in my prayer life, but recently I have been stirred to pray that way again. I have been stirred to pray for North Korea in the same way. I don't want anyone to go to Hell.

Heaven And Hell

In studying about this, I came across some startling statistics about how many people go to Heaven or Hell. The statistics admitted they were approximate, but they are still shocking to me.



PATTI, RANDALL, & RANDALL GRIER JR.

According to the Central Intelligence Agency, and the Study of World Religions, statistics showed only seven percent (7%) of people who die go to Heaven. That means that

ninety-three percent (93%) of people who die go to HELL. This is based on those who actually believe that Jesus Christ is the Son of God and accept Him as their savior, according to the study. Again, no one actually knows, but the statistics are horrifying! The study showed that many said they were Christians, but many did not believe in Jesus Christ as the only way of salvation. They believed there were many ways to Heaven. We know this thinking prevails in the world today so the statistics may be accurate.

Statistics say 151,600 people die daily. 7% go to Heaven. This means that 10,612 go to Heaven and 140,988 go to HELL daily! The devil seems to be ahead in the area of soul winning today.

The study broke down the numbers further to say that 6,316 people die in one hour. Of that 6,316 there are 5,874 people who go to HELL each hour. This means that 105 people die each second. This shows **seven (7) people go to Heaven each second** and **ninety-eight (98) people go to Hell each second**. Again, no one knows for sure, but God Himself.

The study showed most people who call themselves Christians look at Jesus Christ as one who taught a good philosophy about how to live life. They accepted some of His teachings because they were good principles. To them, He is no different than any other religion. This has crept into the modern day Church in the United States. Almost every lifestyle is told, by the modern Church, they will go to heaven regardless of their actions or beliefs.

Now the Spirit speaketh expressly, that in the latter times some shall depart from the faith, giving heed to seducing spirits, and doctrines of devils; Speaking lies in hypocrisy; having their conscience seared with a hot iron. (1Tim.4:1-2)

This thinking is a doctrine of the devil to lure people into Hell. To depart from the faith, you have to be in the faith. Many do not believe in a real lake of fire that Jesus talked about when He was on the Earth.

Kenneth Erwin Hagin And Hell

Rev. Kenneth E. Hagin died and went down to Hell's gates three times. He was born prematurely and had several major diseases. The doctors told him that he would die young and there was nothing medical science could do about it. He became totally bedfast from these diseases when he was fifteen years old. Below is his experience taken from his book "*I Went To Hell.*" Don't be deceived into thinking you can live like the devil and go to heaven. It is not in the Bible.

Just as Grandpa's clock struck 7:30, my heart stopped beating within my bosom. "I began to descend—down, down, into a pit, like you'd go down into a well, cavern, or cave. And I continued to descend. I went down feet first—down, down, down, down. I could look up and see the lights of the Earth.

They finally faded away. Darkness encompassed me 'round about—darkness that is blacker than any night man has ever seen. It seemed that if you had a knife, you could cut a chunk of it out. You couldn't see your hand if it was one inch in front of your nose. The farther down I went, the darker it became—and the hotter it became—until finally, way down beneath me, I could see fingers of light playing on the wall of darkness. And I came to the bottom of the pit.

When I came to the bottom of the pit, I saw what caused the fingers of light to play on the wall of darkness. Out in front of me, beyond the gates or the entrance into Hell, I saw giant, great orange flames with a white crest. I was pulled toward Hell just like a magnet pulls metal unto itself.

I knew that once I entered through those gates, I could not come back. I endeavored to slow down my descent, because when I came to the bottom of the pit, there still was a slant downward. I was conscious of the fact that some kind of a creature met me at the bottom of that pit. I didn't look at it. My gaze was riveted on the gates, yet I knew that a creature was there by my right side.

VISIT WWW.RGM.ME FOR MORE INFORMATION ON ALL MEETINGS

Word & Spirit

June 20, 21, 22, 2017

Branson, MO

August 8, 9, 10, 2017

Gatlinburg, TN

October 24, 25, 26, 2017
Branson, Missouri

2018

JANUARY 16, 17, 18, 2018

PENSACOLA BEACH, FL

Ask For RANDALL GRIER MINISTRIES Block when making reservations

I didn't know until a good many years later, when I discovered it in the Book of Isaiah, that the Bible says, "Hell from beneath is moved for thee to meet thee at thy coming: it stirreth up the dead for thee" (Isaiah 14:9).

That creature, when I endeavored to slow down my descent, took me by the arm to escort me in. When he did, away above the blackness and the darkness a voice spoke. It sounded like a male voice, but I don't know what he said. I don't know whether it was God, Jesus, an angel, or who. He did not speak in the English language; it was a foreign language. That place just shook at the few words he spoke! And the creature took his hand off of my arm. There was a power like a suction to my back parts that pulled me back. I floated away from Hell's entrance.

I stood in the shadows of the fire of Hell. Then, like a suction from above, I floated up, headfirst, through the darkness. Before I got to the top, I could see the light. I've been down in a well; it was like you were way down in a well and could see the light up above. I came up on the porch of my Grandpa's house. We lived in one of those old-fashioned houses they used to build down in Texas with a porch nearly all the way around the house. I came up on the south side of the house. I could see Grandpa's porch swing there. I could see the giant cedar trees in the yard. I stood there on the porch just for a second. Then I went right through the wall—not through the door, and not through the window—through the wall, and seemed to leap inside my body like a man would slip his foot inside his boot in the morning time.

Suddenly, I died again. My heart stopped for the second time. I could feel the blood cease to circulate. The tips of my toes went numb.

Then my feet, ankles, knees, hips, stomach, and heart went numb I leaped out of my body and began to descend: down, down, down, down. Oh, I know it was just a few seconds, but it seemed like an eternity. Down, until the darkness encompassed me 'round about. The lights above faded away. The farther down I went, the hotter and darker it became, until I came again to the bottom of the pit and saw the entrance to Hell, or the gates, as I call it.

I was conscious that that creature met me. I endeavored to slow down my descent—it seemed like I was floating down—yet it seemed like there was a pull that pulled me downward. And that creature took me by the arm. When he did, that voice spoke again—a man's voice. It was a foreign tongue. I don't know what he said, but when he spoke, that whole place just shook. That creature took his hand off of my arm.

It was like a suction to my back. I never turned around; I just came floating back into the shadows of darkness. And then I was pulled up, headfirst. I could see the lights of the earth above me before I came up out of the pit. The only difference this time was that I came up at the foot of the bed. The first time I had come up on the porch. This time I came up at the foot of the bed. For just a second I stood there. I could see my body lying there on the bed. I could see Grandma as she sat there holding me in her arms. I seemed to leap from the foot of the bed inside my body through my mouth.

My heart stopped the third time and I died again. Until this time, I thought, This is not happening to me. This is just a hallucination. It can't be real! But then I thought, This is the third time. I won't come back this time!

Darkness encompassed me 'round about, darker than any night man has ever seen. The Bible talks about men and women being cast into "outer darkness," where there is "weeping and gnashing of teeth" (Matt. 8:12). And in the darkness, I cried out, "God! I belong to the church! I've been baptized in water!" You see, I was telling Him, I shouldn't be going this direction. I was going the wrong way! And the second time I cried a little louder, "God! I belong to the church! I've been baptized in water!"

I waited for an answer, but there was no answer; only the echo of my own voice as it echoed through the darkness. I would scare a congregation out of their wits if I ever imitated the way I screamed the third time, although if I could scare them out of Hell and into Heaven, I'd do it. I'd flat do it!

I literally screamed, "GOD! GOD! I BELONG TO THE CHURCH! I'VE BEEN BAPTIZED IN WATER!" But you see, although being baptized in water is right, although belonging to the church is right, it takes more than belonging to the church and more than being baptized in water to miss hell and go to heaven! All I heard was the echo of my own voice as it echoed through the darkness.

I came again to the bottom of that pit. Again I could feel the heat as it beat me in the face. Again I approached the entrance, the gates into hell itself. That creature took me by the arm. I intended to put up a fight, if I could, to keep from going in. I only managed to slow down my descent just a little, and he took me by the arm.

Thank God that voice spoke. I don't know who it was—I didn't see anybody—I just heard the voice. I don't know what he said, but whatever he said, that place shook; it just trembled. And that creature took his hand off my arm.

It was just like there was a suction to my back parts. It pulled me back, away from the entrance to Hell, until I stood in the shadows. Then it pulled me up headfirst.

As I was going up through the darkness, I began to pray. My spirit, the man who lives inside this physical body, is an eternal being; a spirit man. I began to pray, "O God! I come to You in the Name of the Lord Jesus Christ. I ask You to forgive me of my sins and to cleanse me from all sin."

I came up beside the bed. The difference between the three experiences was that I came up on the porch the first time; I came up at the foot of the bed the second time; and I came up right beside the bed the third time and leaped right inside my body. When I got inside my body, my physical voice picked up my prayer right in the middle of the sentence. I was already praying out of my spirit; my physical voice picked up my prayer and continued to pray.

Now, this happened in 1933. We didn't have all the automobiles; it was the Depression! But they tell me between me and Momma praying so loud traffic was blocked up for two blocks on either side of our house.

Hell Is Real

Don't be deceived by those who preach and believe that a loving God would never allow anyone to go to Hell. That is a doctrine of the devil, and it is being greatly promoted today. Dad Hagin and his mom were praying so loud that the cars stopped when they heard them praying. Yes, people should be taught the lake of fire and eternal punishment is real. God never sends anyone to Hell - people go there based on their own actions. Receive Jesus Christ today.

WORD & SPIRIT SCHOOL OF *Ministry*

**PREPARING MINISTERS, THROUGH THE WORD AND SPIRIT, TO MAKE READY A
PEOPLE FOR THE COMING OF THE LORD.**

Word and Spirit School of Ministry exists to equip men and women who are serious about fulfilling God's calling for their lives. It is a school for those who hunger to minister God's Word in order to effectively help others, who long to know the Holy Spirit and His ways more intimately, and who desire to flow with the Holy Spirit in His gifts and manifestations.

The purpose and desire of Word and Spirit School of Ministry is to strengthen the local church by training and providing leaders, competent in the ministry of the Word and in the moving of the Holy Spirit.

Word and Spirit School of Ministry familiarizes students with the many ways the Holy Spirit moves, as seen in scripture. WSSM also teaches students to recognize the way the Holy Spirit deals with each person individually, so they can yield to and be used by Him in His gifts and manifestations. In addition, teaching throughout the year establishes in students a solid foundation of God's Word - the greatest protection against error in life and ministry.

**LEARN MORE & DOWNLOAD AN
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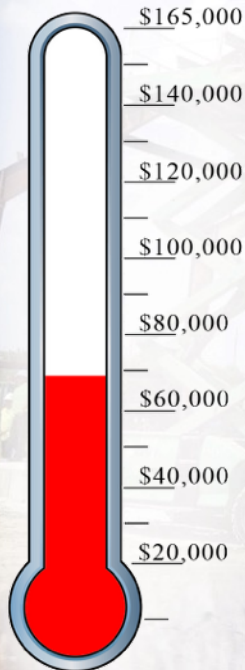
We Are Building For His Glory

It is a 7,200 square foot hangar\office\media production facility \multipurpose\storage building at the Claremore Regional Airport. It is twenty miles east of Tulsa International Airport. We considered going off airport, but it would cost about ten times more to build because of having to provide all the infrastructure to raw land. All those things are already available at Claremore Regional Airport. The property was also very inexpensive, and the infrastructure to build was provided. We are the first and only ministry to build like this for the Glory of God. Now, I am bragging on God and you because I need your HELP to finish the miracle that God has started. **I encourage you to get in on this miracle and sow any amount that you have faith for. You may also become one of the Gideon's Army Givers below.**

GIDEON'S ARMY GIVERS

I invite you to become one of "Gideon's Army Givers" to get in on this miracle building project. *And the Lord said unto Gideon, By the three hundred men that lapped will I save you.....(Judges 7:7a)* He chose those who were vigilant and observant to watch for the enemy. They knelt by the water, scooped it up with their hand, and watched while they lapped. What does it take to become one of Gideon's Army Givers you may ask.

GIDEON'S ARMY GIVERS



Our financial goal is to obtain, by faith, **\$165,000.00** more to help complete the project. **\$165,000.00 divided by 300 is only \$550.00.** So a simple **\$550.00 donation** makes you a **Gideon's Army Giver**. Each giver will receive an honorary certificate from RGM as a giver and each person will be placed on our **"Wall of Remembrance"** inside the multipurpose building, so we will never forget those who sowed to build the Kingdom of God through RGM/AFI. Of course, we encourage you to sow any amount over that \$550.00. We have already had those who have **sown** as a Gideon's Army Giver and those who have **pledged** to sow and become one. **NOTE:** The building will be completed in 3 - 4 months, weather permitting. Other things will be completed later, but we should occupy it by then. **Construction started the week of January 30, 2017.**

****** This means we have to act now so every contractor is paid in full and on time as we build. We will also be needing some skilled workers to **volunteer** to help us finish some things inside. If you have no construction skills, but are willing to help, we need you too! Contact us if you would like to volunteer.

GIDEON'S ARMY GIVERS

- ☐ Yes, I want to join "Gideon's Army Givers" and have enclosed my \$550.00 offering.
- ☐ Yes, I want to join "Gideon's Army Givers" and pledge to give \$550.00.
- ☐ I want to give another amount. I have enclosed _____.

☐ I would like to be a monthly partner. I will sow my monthly gift of \$_____.

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