

## MY ATTORNEY...

*After living what I felt was a decent  
Life, my time on earth came to the end.*

*The first thing I remember is sitting on a  
bench in the waiting  
room of what I thought to be a court  
house.*

*The doors opened and I was instructed to  
come in and have a seat by the defense  
table.*

*As I looked around I saw the 'prosecutor.'*

*He was a villainous looking gent who  
snarled as he stared at me.*

*He definitely was the most evil person I  
have ever seen.*

*I sat down and looked to my left and there  
sat My Attorney,  
a kind and gentle looking man whose  
appearance seemed so familiar to me, I  
felt I knew Him.*

*The corner door flew open and there  
appeared the Judge in full  
flowing robes.*

*He commanded an awesome presence as He  
moved across the room I couldn't take my eyes  
off of Him.*

*As He took His seat behind the bench, He  
said, 'Let us begin.'*

*The prosecutor rose and said,  
'My name is Satan and I am here  
to show you why this man*

*belongs in hell. '*

*He proceeded to tell of lies that*

*I told, things that I stole,  
and In the past when I cheated*

*Others. Satan told of other horrible  
Perversions that were once in my*

*life and the more he spoke, the*

*Further down in my seat I sank.*

*I was so embarrassed that I couldn't  
look at anyone, even my own Attorney, as  
the Devil told of*

*sins that even I had completely  
forgotten about.*

*As upset as I was at Satan*

*for telling all these things about  
me, I was equally upset at My Attorney who sat there  
silently not*

*Offering any form of defense at all.*

*I know I had been guilty of those things, but I  
had done some  
good in my life - couldn't that at least equal  
out part of the harm  
I'd done?*

*Satan finished with a fury and said, 'This  
man belongs in hell,  
he is guilty of all that I have charged and  
there is not a person  
who can prove otherwise.'*

*When it was His turn, My Attorney first asked  
if He might  
approach the bench.*

*The Judge allowed this over the strong  
objection of Satan,  
and beckoned Him to come forward.*

*As He got up and started walking, I was  
able to see Him in His full  
splendor and majesty.*

*I realized why He seemed  
so familiar; this was Jesus representing me,  
my Lord and my  
Savior.*

*He stopped at the bench and softly said to the  
Judge, 'Hi,  
Dad,' and then He turned to address the  
court.*

*'Satan was correct in saying that this  
man had sinned,  
I won't deny any of these allegations.*

*And, yes, the wage of sin is death, and  
this man deserves to be punished.'*

*Jesus took a deep breath and turned to  
His Father with  
outstretched arms and proclaimed,  
'However, I died on the cross so that this  
person might have eternal life and he has  
accepted Me as his Savior, so he is Mine.'*

*My Lord continued with, 'His name is written  
in the book of life and  
no one can snatch him from Me.'*

*Satan still does not understand yet. This man  
is not to be given  
**justice**, but rather **mercy**.*

*As Jesus sat down, He quietly*

*Paused, looked at His Father and said,  
'There is nothing else that needs to be  
done. I've done it all.'*

*The Judge lifted His mighty hand  
And slammed the gavel down.*

*The following words bellowed from  
His lips..*

*'This man is free. The penalty  
for him has already been paid in full.'*

*'Case dismissed. '*

*As my Lord led me away, I could hear Satan  
ranting and raving,  
'I won't give up, I will win the next one.' I  
asked Jesus as He gave  
me my instructions where to go next, 'Have  
you ever lost a case?'*

*Christ lovingly smiled and said,*

*'Everyone that has come to Me and asked  
Me to represent them has received the same  
verdict as you,*

*~Paid In Full~*

*If you do not pass this along to 15 people  
immediately,  
absolutely nothing will happen.*

*Passing this on to anyone you consider a  
friend,  
(as I have done here), God will bless  
you both.*

*'Stop telling God how big your storm  
is. Instead, tell the storm how big your God  
is*