

23 Minutes in Hell



by Bill Wiese

Transcribed from a convention in Kansas City, KS called "Kansas City for America". The experience in Hell happened on November 23, 1998. For the most complete story, please purchase his book!

A couple months ago, Mike Bickle, whom I work with at the International House of Prayer, asked me to teach on the subject of Hell. While studying that subject I was handed a tape by a friend named Steve Carpenter. On that tape was the message you're going to hear by Bill Wiese and his wife Annette. His message rocked my world. And it permanently altered the way I engage my family, my friends, and even people I don't know. It's permanently altered. I'm not exaggerating, so please don't think I'm speaking in hyperboles here. It has permanently altered the way I look at the few remaining years I have on this earth. It's my prayer that God will do that in you today. I can not exaggerate the importance of this message. Bill is a Christian. He surrendered his life to Christ at age 16. He has known the Lord for 32 years. He moved to California in 1976 and spent 10 years under the ministry of Pastor Chuck Smith in Costa Mesa, California. Bill is a Realtor, as is his wife. For the last 15 years, Bill has been in the congregation and in the leadership during different seasons of Eagles Nest, under the Pastorate of Dr. Gary Greenwald, there in Orange County, California. A Pastor there at Eagles Nest named Pastor Raul came to Bill and said several months ago, "*Bill, God's going to do a work of revival. He's going to begin in Kansas City for America. He's going to send you there, and you should go*". Bill and Annette have never been to Kansas City in their whole life. The next day, I called Bill and said, "*Would you consider coming to Kansas City? I've seen your video and I think you're supposed to come.*" I believe they are here at God's command.

You're going to hear the vision of Hell, but even more important, you're going to hear a vision of intimacy with Jesus Christ and the love He has for this whole world. Bill was in Hell. He wasn't a casual observer, as so many people have been in legitimate visions, but He experienced the torments of Hell for about a half an hour with absolutely no hope of ever escaping. Bill and his wife are deeply devoted to Jesus Christ, and to the work of God, and to

the leadership of the Holy Spirit. You're going to like him also. Please welcome Bill and Annette Wiese.

(Bill Wiese speaking)

It is an honor to be here. This whole trip has been such a blessing to us. Like Hal said, we are in the Real estate business. We don't do this for a living. We don't do this for money. We just know that God has told us to go and tell the world about His love for people and the place He doesn't want any of His creation to go to. So that's why we're here. So, for the sake of time, I'm going to shorten this testimony and just get right into it.

But first I want to address a couple things, questions that might be in your mind. The first question that would be in mine, if I was listening to me, would be, "*How do you know it wasn't just a dream that you had? A Bad dream?*" A couple points to make, first of all, I had left my body. I saw my body when I returned, lying on the floor. So I know for sure it was an out of body experience. Some Christians have said, "*Oh a Christian can't leave his body.*" But that's not true. In 2 Corinthians 12:2, when Paul was caught up into the third heaven, He said, "*whether in the body, or out of the body I do not know.*" So if he didn't know that must mean it's possible. And also he said in verse 1 that it was a vision, so I believe this comes under the classification of a vision.

In Job 7:14 it says, "*thou scarest me with dreams and terrifieth me with visions.*" So this is definitely what the Lord did, terrified me through a vision. Also in returning from this, it took me a year to calm down, and become like a normal person again. I was so upset and traumatized from the fear that it's changed my whole viewpoint on how to witness and how much to appreciate what God saved us from.

I asked my wife to come up for a minute so that she could just share with you what happened when she found me in the living room, because I don't remember that part. So I want her to say a few words. Thank you.

(Bill's wife Annette speaking)

It was about 3:23 in the morning when I woke up. I just remember that because I looked at our digital clock, and I noticed Bill was not next to me, and I heard screaming coming from our living room. I proceeded to go down the hallway. I found my husband in a way I'd never seen him before. If anyone gets to know Bill, he's very conservative by nature, very calm, and a professional man. He's just not the type to get excited or get real emotional over anything, unless it's God at times. But, anyway, I saw him there traumatized, literally traumatized holding his skull, holding his head between his hands and crying out and screaming. He was in a fetal position on our living room floor. I didn't know what to do. I thought he was having a heart attack. I just started to pray and he cried out and said, "*Pray that the Lord would take this out of my mind! The Lord took me to Hell. I feel like my body is dying, I can't handle this.*" So I proceeded to pray over him, and in about ten to twenty minutes he began to calm down. He was literally in a traumatized state, like someone who went to Vietnam and has a reoccurrence, or a horrible car accident where they're reliving it. It was not just someone who had a bad dream and woke up. So I just wanted to testify to that.

(Bill Wiese speaking)

I'm so blessed with a good women. I'm really grateful to God. I've been married for four years, and have known her for six, and it's been the best six years of my life, I have to say, so praise God.

I also wanted to find out, because I was raised in the early days of Calvary Chapel, that any spiritual experience that you would go through should already be in the Word of God. So I knew that if what I experienced was true, it would already be there in the words. So I began

to research and I found over 400 scriptures that depicted everything I saw, heard, felt, everything to do with Hell. It's already in the Bible, so whatever I'm telling you it's already there. I'll make reference to some of the scriptures as we go. I can't quote all 400, but I will for some of them. I also found out there were about 14 other people that had experienced some portion of Hell. Most of them were near death experiences, people in the hospital dying and were brought back.

So to get right into it, quickly: My wife and I were at the Sunday night prayer meeting that we always attend with our pastors. And we went home like any other normal night and went to bed. About 3:00 o'clock in the morning I was taken. I did not know how I got there until I returned. Then the Lord explained. But I was just dropped into a prison cell, just like a regular prison cell, like you imagine, with rough huge stone walls and bars on the door. I didn't know where I was yet. All I knew was that it was extremely hot, terribly hot. It was so hot, I couldn't believe, that I was alive. I felt like I should have disintegrated with this heat, but I was still alive. It was light in the room for a little while, and I believe the Lord's presence was there for me to see the scenery better, but then it got dark after about a minute.

I found myself in the cell, and these 4 creatures were in the cell with me. I didn't know they were demons at the time, because I went there as an unsaved person. God took it out of my mind that I was a Christian. I didn't understand why, but He explained it to me on the way back. These creatures, I didn't realize that they were demons, were enormous. They were about 12 or 13 feet tall. One of the (other) people that gives their testimony, he saw the same demon that I did. So you will see what one actually looks like. There is a really good picture of it in the video where one guy was drug up to the bars of Hell.

Anyway, it was all scaly. This one had scales all over its body, giant jaws with huge teeth, and claws sticking out, along with sunken-in eyes. They were just enormous. And the other one didn't look like this at all, but it had razor sharp fins all over with one long arm and out of proportion feet. Everything was deformed and twisted and out of proportion, out of symmetry, no symmetry, one arm longer and one shorter and just odd looking creatures, horrible, horrible looking things.

And they were blaspheming God. The whole time they were cursing God. I wondered, "*Why are they cursing God? Why are they hating God so much?*" And then they turned their attention to me, and I felt the same hatred they had for God, they had for me also, and again I thought: "*Why do they hate me? I haven't done anything to them.*" But they hated me with a hatred that I have never experienced on earth; way beyond what man has the ability to hate with. They absolutely hated me, and I knew they were assigned to torture me.

There were things that I am going to say, that I don't know how I knew. In Hell your senses are keener, you are just aware of more than our physical bodies are. I was aware of distances, I was aware of time, and so forth, much more than you are here. I knew these things were assigned to me, to torture me forever in this place.

I was lying on the floor in this cell and I had absolutely no strength in my body. I wondered, "*Why can I hardly move, what is wrong with me?*" I was just aware of no strength, and I was helplessly lying there. One Demon just grabbed me and picked me up, and threw me into the wall like a glass. He just picked me up like a glass. That was how light I was, or how strong he was. And threw me into the wall, and every bone in my body just broke. And I felt pain! I just began to lie on the floor there, crying out for mercy, but these creatures don't have any mercy at all, absolutely no mercy.

The one picked me up, and the other one, with his razor-sharp claws; he just shredded my flesh right off. He just tore it off, and had absolutely no care whatsoever for this body that

God so wonderfully made. It had a hatred that was so intense against me. I wondered, "*Why am I alive, why am I living through this? I don't understand why am I not dead.*" My flesh just hung there in ribbons. And there was no blood, just flesh hanging, because life is in the blood, and there is no life in Hell. And there is no water in Hell.

I understood these demons had about 1000 times the strength of a man. So even if I had my natural strength, I could not have fought them off anyway. So I was absolutely at their mercy, which they don't have any mercy. The Demons run your life in Hell.

The smell of these demons and the smell in Hell were so atrocious; I can't even describe it to you. There was a smell of burning flesh, of sulfur. The smell of these demons was like an open sewer, putrid, rotten meat, bad eggs, sour milk and everything you can imagine. Take it in, times 1000, and put it up to your nose. And you just breathe it in. It was so toxic, that it would kill you, if you were here in this body, you would die. And I wondered, "*Why am I living through this smell, it is so horrendous?*" But again you don't die, you have to endure it.

It is just a cruel, miserable, horrible place that you have to endure. You have to endure all these things.

God has made mankind the highest form of creation, and these demons are the lowest form of creation. As men we work hard to get ahead in life, we better ourselves, we study. But in Hell, your life is run by demons. These creatures have a zero IQ, absolute ignorant creatures. All they know is hatred for God, hatred for you and torture. And they run your life, and you can't do anything about it.

On and on it goes. That was a horrible thing, to have your life run by these creatures, that have no mercy for you whatsoever.

(The darkness and screaming in Hell)

I was lying in the cell and it went dark, pitch, pitch black. I mean a darkness I have never ever felt before. And I have been down in caves, way down in iron mines in Arizona. There was a blackness that you couldn't even imagine. I managed to crawl out, somehow I was able to crawl and they let me apparently. I remembered where the door was so I crawled towards it and I felt my way, and I got outside the cell. I looked one direction, all black, and all I heard was screams, billions of people screaming in this place. I knew there were billions, and it was so loud. If you have ever heard someone scream before, it is so annoying. Well if you hear billions of people screaming, you can't imagine how it affects your mind. You just can't stand it. You hold your ears because it is so loud and penetrating. You can't get away from the screams.

And the fear that overcomes you is unbelievable. Everything is dominated by fear. There is no presence of God in this place, so you have to endure the fear and the torment and the blackness. You can't see anything. You can't even see what is coming up against you.

You can feel this darkness.

(The fear in Hell)

The fear, I got a tell you, was so powerful. It grips you. If you have ever seen some scary movie, where the fear jumps up in your throat, if you can take that and multiply it by at least a thousand, and hold it there, that is how you stay all the time! And I know something about fear. When I was young, I use to surf. When I was really young we were in Coco Florida surfing and there was a school (group) of sharks coming around me. And a 9 foot Tiger shark came up and bit my board right in a half. And it grabbed me by the leg and pulled me down. So my leg was in the mouth of this giant shark. I wasn't a Christian then; it was before I was even saved.

And all the sudden, it let me go. I know God opened that shark's mouth. But for a few moments, the fear that comes into you is absolute overwhelming. If anybody ever saw JAWS, that fear was NOTHING compared to actually going through it. The fear was terrifying. The guy next to me was just a couple of feet away, and a shark ripped his leg right off! And they dragged him up on the beach, with blood everywhere. He was screaming and had no leg. So I understand fear, but that fear was nothing, absolute nothing compared to the fear I felt in Hell, no comparison at all. I think the fear I felt from the shark attack was one of the greatest fears we could experience on earth.

Ted Koppel, during a presentation he did on "Night Line" a year and a half ago, visited some of the prisons in our country and spent the night there. He couldn't believe how loud it was, that he couldn't sleep, everybody screaming at the top of their lungs. He said on TV that he was shocked by how people just scream and whine all night long. So even in our earthly prisons, people are screaming, how much more in Hell.

(Desolate in Hell)

I was now outside the cell and I looked this direction and as I looked this way I could see there was flames of fire, about 10 miles away from me. I knew it was 10 miles. And a pit of fire, about 3 miles across, had flames that lit up the skyline enough to see the landscape of Hell just a little bit.

The darkness was so heavy; it just eats up any light. But there was enough to just see some of the skyline. It was all brown and desolate! I mean absolutely not one green leaf, not anything of life of any kind, just stone, dirt and black sky, and smog in the skylight. The flames were really high, so I could see it.

There is no life whatsoever in Hell. It is so strange to be in a world where there is no life. Here we enjoy trees and fresh air, but there it is absolutely all dead.

(Heat)

The heat was so intense, you can even describe it. That's what is going on in Hell, it is so hot. All these things should kill you, but you don't die! You had to keep enduring all these things. I wanted peace of mind, to get away from the screams and to get out of there. It's like when you want to go home at night, when you had a rough day, you just want peace of mind. But there you endured all the screaming and all the torment. And you never ever get away from it, ever. You are also naked in Hell. It is just another thing to have to endure.

(Dry)

There is no water in Hell at all, no water. There's no humidity in the air and no water of any kind. It is so dry; you are desperate for a drop of water, just one. Just like the scripture says in Luke 16:23-24,

And being in torments in Hades, he lifted up his eyes and saw Abraham afar off, and Lazarus in his bosom. "Then he cried and said, 'Father Abraham, have mercy on me, and send Lazarus that he may dip the tip of his finger in water and cool my tongue; for I am tormented in this flame.'

Abraham said, "Son remember," and then he went on to talk about his brothers. He wanted him to just dip the tip of his finger in water, just to get one drop. That would have been precious, one drop, but you never, ever get a drop. It's hard to imaging how dry your mouth is. If you can imagine doing a marathon run through Death Valley and having cotton in your mouth and staying there for days, and it just continues like that, just dry, absolute, desperate for a drop of water.

Another thing this scripture revealed to me was we knew there was a great gulf fixed between them, in Hell; between Paradise and Hades. And the rich man saw Abraham far off. In the natural, how could he recognize Lazarus and Abraham? First of all he never met Abraham and then to see someone that far away, you wouldn't really know who they were. But there are just certain things you know in Hell. You understand, like I was saying, the depths, how far away and so forth.

Then one of the demons grabbed me, and drug me back into the cell and began all these torments again, which I really hate to talk about, because I don't like to have to re-live the torment. They began to crush my skull. One demon grabbed me and tried to crush my head. I was screaming and begging for mercy, but no mercy! About this time they each grabbed an arm and a leg and were about to tear off my legs and my arms. I thought, *"I can't endure this, I can't endure this!"*

(Next to the Pit)

And all of a sudden, something grabbed me and pulled me out of this cell. I know now it was the Lord, but then I didn't know that. I was there as an unsaved person, so I didn't know these things. I just went there as if I had never accepted the Lord. I was placed over next to the fire that I had seen. I was standing along side that pit. I was beneath a cavern, like a giant cave, with a tunnel going up.

Along side the fire I could see through the flames, just enough to see bodies, people in the fire screaming, screaming for mercy, burning in this place! And I knew I didn't want to go in there. The pain I'd endured already was bad enough, but the heat from that flame I knew was worse. These people were begging to get out.

There were these big creatures lined all around the edge of this Pit, and as the people crawled up trying to get out, they would be shoved back into the fire and not allowed out. I thought, *"Oh, this place is so horrible, so horrible and horrendous."*

All this is going on at the same time. You're thirsty, you're hungry, and you're exhausted. You don't get to sleep in Hell either. You need sleep just as you do now. Your body needs sleep. You never get to sleep. You can imagine how that is, never sleeping.

I knew that Hell's location is in the center of the earth. That's were it's at, in the center of the earth. I understood that I was about 3700 miles deep in the earth. We know that the earth's diameter is 8000 miles. Half way would be about 4000. I was about 3700 miles down

That's where Hell is right now. Later Hell and Death will be cast into the Lake of Fire and then cast into Outer Darkness. That's after Judgment Day, but right now it is in the earth.

(Demons)

I was along side this pit of fire and I saw all these demons all lined up along the walls, all sizes and shapes of every kind, deformed, ugly creatures, you can imagine. They were twisted, deformed creatures, huge ones, small ones. There were giant spiders, huge spiders this big. (5 feet tall) Rats, snakes and worms, because the Bible talks about worms that cover thee (Isaiah 14:11). There are all kinds of abominable creatures everywhere and they seemed to be chained to the walls. I wondered *"Why are these things chained to the walls"*. I didn't understand that, but there's a scripture on that in Jude 1:6 says,

"And the angels who did not keep their proper domain, but left their own abode, He has reserved in everlasting chains under darkness for the judgment of the great day;"

And so maybe that's what I saw, I don't know, but that is what it appeared to be. I was glad because I didn't want them to get to me. They all hated me with a passion! That was another thing I didn't understand, they weren't just creatures, they had hatred towards mankind. So I was glad they were chained to the walls.

I began to ascend up this pit in this tunnel, and to leave the flames. Soon it got darker, but I could see all these demons along the walls and they had such awesome power. I thought, *"Who could fight off these creatures. No one could fight these things."* But yet, that fear was so overwhelming, I just couldn't even stand the tolerating this fear.

(No Hope)

The worse thing in Hell, the worse thing, worse than all the torments, was I understood that, first of all, that there was life going on up here on the earth. And that people up here, most people, had no idea that this world even existed down here! They don't even know this is a real world down here and there's billions of people suffering and begging for one chance, if they had an opportunity to get out. But they never get a chance to get out, and being mad at themselves for not taking the opportunity to have received Jesus, that they are stuck there forever.

This is the worse thing about Hell, that there was absolutely no hope of ever getting out. I understood that. I grasped eternity. I could understand eternity. Here on earth we can't quite get a hold of it. But there I understood it. I knew I would be there forever and ever, and had no hope of getting out. I thought about my wife. I could never get to my wife! I've always told her that if we were ever separated by any kind of earthquake or something horrible, I said *"I'll get to you. I will find you. I'll get to you if we're ever apart."* But here I couldn't get to her. I could never see her again. She would never have any idea where I was, and I just could never ever talk to her again. That thought just absolutely bothered me terribly! To not be able to talk to her, get to her, and for her not to know where I was, and have no hope to ever get out! You understand, you never get out of here, ever! See, on earth there's always hope. Even people in concentration camps had a hope of getting out, or dying at least, to get out of it. But we've never experienced a totally hopeless situation. No hope, and the truth is Jesus. He is the truth.

(Jesus appears)

About this time, I'm going up this tunnel, and I'm just in absolute fear, hopelessly lost, and fearing these demons. All of the sudden, just all of the sudden, Jesus showed up! *"Praise you Lord"*, Jesus showed up. This bright light lit up the place. I only saw His outline, the outline of a man. I couldn't see his face, it was so bright. I just looked into this light and saw His outline. And I just fell on my knees and collapsed. I couldn't do anything but worship Him. I was so grateful. One second ago I was lost forever, and now all of the sudden I'm out of this place, because I had already known Jesus. Those people can't get out, but I could because I was already saved. I knew and understood that there was no way out of this place, only by Jesus. He is the only way to keep from going to this place.

In Rev 1:6 it says John, when he went to heaven, he saw Jesus, that His countenance was as the sun shining in its strength. And when he saw Him, he fell at His feet as a dead man. That's just how I did. I fell at His feet like a dead man. Now you would think that I had a million questions to ask him, but when you're there, all you can do is worship Him and praise His Holy Name, and thank Him for what He saved us from.

When I got my composure, at least enough to start forming thoughts, I thought about saying to the Lord, I don't even think I asked Him out loud, I just thought it and He answered me. I said, *"Lord why did You send me to this place? Why did you send me here?"* He said to me *"Because people do not believe that this place exists."* He said *"Even some of my own people do not*

believe this place is real." I was shocked at that statement. I thought every Christian has got to believe in Hell. But not everyone believes in a literal burning Hell. I said Lord *"why did you pick me?"* But He didn't answer me on that question.

I have no idea why He picked me to go there. I'm the least likely to go to this place. My wife and I hate evil movies. We hate anything bad. I don't even like the summer time, much less heat. It's filthy. There's no order. It's all chaos and disorder and disgusting. And I love everything orderly and excellent. He didn't answer me on that question. He said to me, *"Go tell them that I hate this place, that it's not my desire for one of my creation to go to this place, not one! I never made this for man. This was made for the devil and his angels. You have to go and tell them! I've given you a mouth, you go and tell them."*

I thought to myself, *"but Lord, they're not going to believe me. They're going to think I'm crazy or had a bad dream."* I mean wouldn't you think that? As I thought this the Lord answered me and He said, *"It's not your job to convince them. It's the Holy Spirit's job! You just go and tell them!"* And it was just inside, *"Yes Sir!" Absolutely, I have to go and tell them."* You can't worry and fear what man is going to think of you, you just have to go and do it and let God do the rest. Amen? And I said, *"Lord, why did they hate me so much?" "Why did these creatures hate me?"* He said, *"Because you're made in my image, and they hate me."* You know the devil can't do anything against God. He can't hurt God, per say, but he can hurt His creation. That's why the devil hates mankind, and deceives him into taking him into Hell. And he inflicts diseases upon him, anything he can do to hurt God's creation.

(The Peace of God)

And then God flooded me with His thoughts. He let me touch a piece of His heart, of how much He loves mankind. Unbelievable, I couldn't even take it. It was so overbearing. The love He has for man, you can't take it in this body. You know how much we love our wives and our children? Well the love we have can't even be compared to the love God has for us. His love is infinitely greater than our love and our ability to love. It's just the same as it says in [Eph 3:19](#), *"...to know the love of Christ which passes knowledge..."* It goes so far past knowledge, you can't even grasp it. I couldn't believe how much He loved mankind, that He would die for just one person to not go to this place. And it hurts Him so much to see one of His creation going to this place. It pains the Lord, He weeps to see one person going. And I felt so bad for the Lord.

I felt His heart, He let me just touch a piece of His heart. He felt such sadness for His creation going there. And I thought *"I've got to go out and witness and take every last breath I have and go tell the world about Jesus, How good He is."* I mean, we have the gospel. It's good news. It's good news, and the world doesn't know. They have to be told! You know, we have to share this knowledge. People just have a lack of knowledge in this area. God wants us to share with them how good He is, and how He hates this place.

He said to me also, *"Tell them I am coming very, very soon."* And He said it again, *"Tell them I'm coming very, very soon."* Now I think, why didn't I say to him, *"What do you mean Lord? What's 'soon' to you?"* That's how we think. But I didn't ask. You just don't think to ask those things then. You just want to worship Him so much. The peace of God that comes over you being next to Him is unexplainable. I've been in anointed services, but there is no comparison to the love and the peace of God you feel being next to Him.

And then I looked up and I saw those demons on the wall, that were so ferocious, they looked like ants on the wall! They just looked like ants! They were still big, but with the power of God next to you, all of God's creative power, they looked like ants on the wall. I couldn't get over it. I thought, *"Lord they're just ants!"* And He said, *"You just have to bind them and cast them out in my name."* I thought *"boy, the power He's given the church."* These things that

were so ferocious, we were no match for a devil without Jesus, none. They're ferocious, but with Him, they are nothing! A boldness rose up in me right then, when I saw these creatures I felt like saying, "*you creatures were the ones torturing me, wanting to tear me apart? Come on! Come on now!*" Maybe a little bit of my flesh rose up or something, you know, I thought, "*Jesus get 'em.*"

(Leaving Hell)

As we left, we went up above the earth's surface. We went above, because we were still in a tunnel. Soon I couldn't see it any more, but it was like a whirlwind, a giant whirlwind we were in. We kept going up. We had to go up, to get out of it apparently. When we got to the top of it, I looked down at the earth and it was about this high. The curve of the earth was like that. It's awesome to look back at the earth! I know God allowed that for me. He could have left that tunnel any which way He wanted. He knew in my heart, as a kid I always wanted to see what the earth looked like from space. Maybe I watched too much Star Trek or something, you know? I just thought it would be really neat to see the earth, and to see it hung on nothing. Like the Bible says. It says in Job 26:7,

He stretches out the north over empty space; He hangs the earth on nothing.

As you look, you think, "*What's holding this thing up? What's making it turn so perfectly?*" God is in such control. The power of God that flooded me, that He has, it's awesome. He has so much power. Every single thing is in His control. Not a hair on your head falls to the ground that He doesn't know about. Not a bird hits the ground that He doesn't know about. I was flooded with these thoughts. God has so much power. It overwhelmed me. There's scripture in Isaiah 40:22 that says the Lord sits upon the circle of the earth. There I was upon the circle of the earth. I even thought, "*Lord, how come before Christopher Columbus they could have read that scripture and known the earth was round.*" You know? People wondered, they thought it was flat?

Anyway, as we came back down we passed through the shields; I knew we were passing through the heat shield that was around the earth. I just knew it. I even thought stupid thought, here I am with God, and I thought, "*I wonder how He's going to go through that shield?*" You know how in space they have to penetrate it at just the perfect angle. We went through it with no problem what so ever. No surprise! I'm sure the Lord must have rolled His eyes and said 'I can handle that one'. There is a scripture is Psalm 47:9 that says,

...For the shields of the earth belong to God...

He is in control of everything, everything. I just didn't want Him to leave. I just wanted to be in His presence. We were coming up fast on California. Just coming real fast, we were moving so quick, and came up to our house. And I looked and I could see right through the roof of our house. And I could see myself lying on the floor. This really hit me strong, right here because I saw my body lying there and I thought, "*That can't be me, I'm here, this is me!*" You know, you've never seen two of yourself. Here I was laying there and I thought, "*That's not really me.*" And that scripture that Paul says, were we are just in a tent (2 Corinthians 5:1), that hit me so strong. I thought "*that's just a tent, that's nothing. That's temporary. This is the real me.*" This is what eternity is all about. That life that we worry about, it also hit me that we're a vapor, that life is just a vapor as in James 4:14 it talks about and how short this life is. It's short. A hundred years if you live, it's nothing! It goes up like a vapor. And I thought, "*We've got to live for God.*" What we do now, here, counts for eternity. We've got to witness. We've got to get out there and save the lost. We can't worry about all these little petty things that we all get so tied up in and hung up on. We need to really get out there and preach the gospel and the good news, because this is over real quick.

But I saw my body lying there and I thought it was just as if you got out of your car and looked back at your car. That's not you, it's your car. It just gets you around. That's how it looked to me. It just gets me around here on the earth, but this is the real me. And I thought, "*Lord don't leave, don't leave*". I just want to stay with You for a while. But He left. I came up to my body, and something pulled me back into my body, like I was sucked back into my nose or my mouth.

Right then, when He left, that's when all the fear, the torture, and the torment came back into my mind! Because it says in the Bible (1 John 4:18), "*Perfect love casts off fear.*" So I was next to perfect love all that time, so that left me, and when He left, all of the sudden all of the fear and the horrors of Hell entered my mind. I couldn't stand it, I couldn't stand it! I was screaming. I was in agony. I couldn't live with it. I knew that this body was not capable of withstanding that kind of fear. You can't hold up under that kind of pressure. Your body isn't strong enough. So that's when I prayed and I was able to pray, "*Take it out of my mind!*"

In the natural, you would have to go through all kinds of counseling to get through this kind of trauma, but God took it out, instantly took it out, the trauma. He left the memory, but took the trauma and the fear out. I was so grateful.

Anyway, after this, so many things happened, I wish we had time to go into all that God confirmed would happen to me.

If there's someone here tonight, that doesn't know the Lord; you have to ask yourself a question. You have to say, "*Do I believe these people, that what they saw is real, all these people and myself?*" But more importantly, what the Word of God says about Hell. Do you want to take that chance and say, "*No I don't believe it, I don't believe that's real.*" You have to throw out all the Word of God, and all of us trying to tell you. Are you willing to take that chance with your whole eternity? That would seem pretty foolish to me. You can't let the devil deceive you. That big creature in the end there, that was laughing. (*shown in the video*) That's how the devil would be when you got to Hell. He would laugh, because you had an opportunity to receive the Lord and you missed it. But once you're there, there is no turning back. There's absolutely no turning back. You would be there lost for ever.

You might be saying to yourself. "*I'm pretty good. I'm a pretty good person. I don't deserve that place.*" And you probably are pretty good, compared to most people. But that's not what you need to compare yourself to. We need to compare ourselves to God's standard. His standard is so much higher than ours. He says in the Word that if you lie once, just once in your whole life, that makes you a liar. If you've stole one thing in your life, a paper clip, a couple minutes of your boss's time, anything, just once. That makes you a thief. If you were angry without cause, if you didn't forgive someone that did something wrong against you, if you lusted after a woman, any of these things, if you just did it one time, that makes you a sinner, and you can't make it to heaven. So you see all of us come short. We all fall short and can't get there on our own works. Titus 3:5 says,

Not by works of righteousness which we have done, but according to His mercy He saved us...

Amen, so it depends on how you compare. It's like a woman that saw a flock of sheep on a hill, and they were all so white and beautiful against this hill. She said, "*Look at those white sheep, look how beautiful they look, so white.*" She went to bed and overnight it snowed. She looked up the next morning and saw the sheep and they all looked dull, dingy and gray compared to the white snow. So we need to compare ourselves to God. His standard is way higher than ours. So we have need of a Savior. We can't get there on our own. God made it a free gift. He said in John 14:6, "*I am the way, the truth, and the life. No man come unto the Father but by Me.*" He's the only way out of this place.

So if there's anyone here who doesn't know the Lord, anyone here who really has never asked Jesus to be Lord and Savior of your life. You never really came to that point where you really had to voice it out your own mouth and ask Him to come into your life, would you stand up? If there's anybody here would you stand up now, for Jesus? Don't let the devil, that creature laugh at you. Stand up now, when you have the chance, cause you don't know how much time we have. You don't know that you might die tomorrow, and end up in that place.

Let me tell you, that place, just the heat alone would be horrible to endure. Those people that we saw jump out of the New York towers. They held hands and jumped. How horrible that must have been. You know if you've ever been up high and looked down, to jump would be unthinkable. But they had to face that heat. And that was only for about five seconds, it would have incinerated them and that was about two thousand degrees. Scientists say that in the center of the earth is about twelve thousand degrees. So you have to endure that for eternity. If you're willing to go through that, that would be awfully foolish. Now is the time....

(announcer speaking)

The Bible is real plain, we are all sinners, and whoever will call on the name of the Lord will be saved. Jesus said if you will confess me before men, publicly, then I will in turn; confess your name before my heavenly Father and the Holy angels. But if you deny me before men, I will deny you before my Father. I want to ask you to do something. If you've never publicly, in front of other people, if you've never publicly declared Jesus Christ as your Savior, and made Him the Lord of your life, or if you're unsure whether heaven is your eternal home, remember Jesus hung naked on a cross, in a market place, he hung there for you, He endured your shame.

If you'll pray this prayer from the depths of your heart, God will save your soul, and He'll give you an opportunity in the not to distant future for you to make it public. Pray with us, especially those who are in the congregation and know you should. *"God I believe in You. You are my Creator. I am a sinner. I sinned in many points, willfully, and unconsciously. I've fallen short. I've missed the mark. I'm stained with sin. Jesus I believe in You. You are the eternal Son of God. You're the Lamb of God, who takes away the sin of the world, who takes away my sin. I believe You died on a cross. Shedding Your innocent blood for my guilty soul. I believe You were buried and on the third day You arose. You are alive forever more. I call You my Lord. I call You my Savior. I give You my life. I will love You, serve you for the rest of my days. I belong to You, the good parts, the bad parts, the sinful parts, all my plans, all my dreams, I give everything to you. Thy will be done in me. I believe I'm saved. Not by good works, but by faith, by trusting in You. In Jesus I pray. Amen."*

That response is perfectly appropriate. The Bible says heaven has no greater joy than when one sinner repents. And we only know a pale example of what goes on in heaven when it witnesses what you've done today. I want to address the rest of you, and then I'm going to drop out of this. I want to give an alter call for those of us who've witnessed this. We're really most fortunate to hear brother Bill tell what he experienced. I'm going to issue a challenge to you and I really would warn you, don't accept this unless you're ready for some activity of the Spirit in your lives. I'm not trying to be flippant, I'm just saying don't make this your confession unless you really mean it, and here's what it is. It's got two parts. One, I will no longer fear the face of man. The biggest single inhibitor to us acting like you really know there's a Heaven and there's a Hell. I will no longer fear the face of man. Two, I will talk to everyone I know, the rest of my life about Jesus, and Heaven, and Hell. That is a huge commitment. Every person I know who reached people for Christ came to these two points of commitment. Why else have a relationship with anyone, if not to share with them the glorious good news that saves their soul from Hell. It's a felony in the Spirit to know someone, to converse with them, to entertain yourselves with them, to enjoy their presence, and never tell them that, without Christ, they are going to Hell. Every relationship is to be a doorway to communicate the truth that you've witnessed today. That's logical. If you're not ready to do that, I understand. But if

you're ready to make those two commitments, if you agree, say this to God, "*God I believe in You. I believe in Jesus Your Son, Your precious Holy Spirit. I receive the challenge of the hour. I declare of myself, this is my confession. I will no longer fear the face of man. I will not concern myself with the opinion of man. My reputation is of no importance. I hate the fear of man. I will tell everyone I know for the rest of my life about You Lord Jesus. About Heaven and a place called Hell. I step over the line. I will no longer be indifferent, preoccupied, not caring. I accept Your word. I will not fear, and I will speak up. This is my confession to Almighty God.*" Raise up Your army God, all over this city, nation, and world, a people who have rightly discerned the times in which they live. A people who have come to understand eternity is the next moment away, to see with clarity into the glory of Heaven and the horrors of Hell, and order their priorities to obey God. Now, we ask for grace. They've made a bold confession God. Without Your grace, it will not come to pass. We believe Your grace is sufficient to do what the word of God tells us to do. Grace, Grace, Grace upon Your people here, in JESUS name.

Purchase his complete testimony "[23 Minutes in Hell](#)" at [Amazon.com](#)