

General Topics :: Last words of Sophie Scholl

Last words of Sophie Scholl - posted by theopenlife, on: 2008/3/12 1:01

"How can we expect righteousness to prevail when there is hardly anyone willing to give himself up individually to a righteous cause. Such a fine, sunny day, and I have to go. But what does my death matter, if through us thousands of people are awakened and stirred to action?"

- Sophie Scholl, 22 year-old German student who lead a non-violent resistance movement against Hitler and was condemned to beheading.

This kicked me in the sides.

Re: Last words of Sophie Scholl - posted by Tears_of_joy, on: 2008/3/12 1:13

Letter, written by an American college student who had been converted to communism in Mexico.

The purpose of the letter was to explain to his fiance why he must break off their engagement:

We Communists have a high casualty rate. We're the ones who get shot and hung and lynched and tarred and feathered and jailed and slandered, and ridiculed and fired from our jobs, and in every other way made as uncomfortable as possible. A certain percentage of us get killed or imprisoned. We live in virtual poverty. We turn back to the party every penny we make above what is absolutely necessary to keep us alive. We Communists don't have the time or the money for many movies, or concerts, or T-bone steaks, or decent homes and new cars. We've been described as fanatics. We are fanatics. Our lives are dominated by one great overshadowing factor, THE STRUGGLE FOR WORLD COMMUNISM.

We Communists have a philosophy of life which no amount of money could buy. We have a cause to fight for, a definite purpose in life. We subordinate our petty, personal selves into a great movement of humanity, and if our personal lives seem hard, or our egos appear to suffer through subordination to the party, then we are adequately compensated by the thought that each of us in his small way is contributing to something new and true and better for mankind. There is one thing in which I am in dead earnest and that is the Communist cause. It is my life, my business, my religion, my hobby, my sweetheart, my wife and mistress, my bread and meat. I work at it in the daytime and dream of it at night. Its hold on me grows, not lessens as time goes on. Therefore, I cannot carry on a friendship, a love affair, or even a conversation without relating it to this force which both drives and guides my life. I evaluate people, books, ideas, and actions according to how they affect the Communist cause and by their attitude toward it. I've already been in jail because of my ideas and if necessary, I'm ready to go before a firing squad.

If Communists can be as dedicated as this for their cause, how much more should Christians pour themselves out in loving, glad devotion for their glorious Lord. Surely if the Lord Jesus is worth anything, He is worth everything.

"If the Christian faith is worth believing in at all, it is worth believing in heroically"—Findlay.

God wants men who are completely turned over to the control of the Holy Spirit. These men will appear to others as if they were drunk with wine, but those who know better will realize that they are driven on by "a deep, enormous, haunting, never-sated thirst for God."

Re: Last words of Sophie Scholl - posted by theopenlife, on: 2008/3/12 21:19

ashamed

Re:, on: 2008/3/12 22:30

Quote:

Tears_of_joy wrote:

There is one thing in which I am in dead earnest and that is the Communist cause. It is my life, my business, my religion, my hobby, my sweetheart, my wife and mistress, my bread and meat. I work at it in the daytime and dream of it at night. Its hold on me grows, not lessens as time goes on. Therefore, I cannot carry on a friendship, a love affair, or even a conversation without relating it to this force which both drives and guides my life. I evaluate people, books, ideas, and actions according to how they affect the Communist cause and by their attitude toward it. I've already been in jail because of my ideas and if necessary, I'm ready to go before a firing squad.

Every person gives themselves to something. It's life. We're all pouring our lives into something. The question is, **what?**

This is what I want to be the testimony of my life:

There is one thing in which I am in dead earnest and that is Jesus Christ and His cause.

For a Saviour who has done so much for the salvation of one who is totally unworthy of such love, how can I do anything less than give Him absolutely every bit of my being? To do less would be mockery of a God who has infinite love and compassion for a deplorably wretched and unworthy mankind.

When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ my God!
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

See from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

His dying crimson, like a robe,
Spreads o'er His body on the tree;
Then I am dead to all the globe,
And all the globe is dead to me.

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

Re: - posted by Tears_of_joy, on: 2008/3/15 14:44

Quote:

Roniya wrote:

Every person gives himself to something. It's life. We're all pouring our lives into something. The question is, **what?**

This is what I want to be the testimony of my life:

There is one thing in which I am in dead earnest and that is Jesus Christ and His cause.

For a Saviour who has done so much for the salvation of one who is totally unworthy of such love, how can I do anything less than give Him absolutely every bit of my being? To do less would be mockery of a God who has infinite love and compassion for a deplorably wretched and unworthy mankind.

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

"Listen to what Nate Saint wrote years earlier, people who do not know the Lord ask why in the world do we waste our lives as missionaries?

They forget they too are expending their lives, and when their bubble has burst they will have nothing of eternal significance to show for the years they have wasted.

Everybody's bubble is going to burst, everyone us at the end of our lives-its gone! Than what? What do we spend our lives for? What do we pour ourselves out for? What do we give ourselves to? Having a full life is not necessary a long life. I want at the end of my life to say I have fulfilled the purposes of God."

(<http://dimensionsoftruth.org/mp3/Martyrs%20Prayer.mp3>) Sound Bite