

**Articles and Sermons :: Twin Hells! Spurgeon****Twin Hells! Spurgeon - posted by hmmhmm (), on: 2007/2/16 7:06**

Twin Hells!

From Spurgeon's sermon, "Resurrection From the Dead"

"Do not be afraid of those who kill the body but cannot kill the soul. Rather, be afraid of the One who can destroy both soul and body in hell." -Matthew 10:28.

Hell will be the place for bodies as well as for souls.

There is a real fire in hell, as truly as you have now a real body- a fire exactly like that which we have on earth in everything except this- that it will not consume, though it will torture you.

You have seen the asbestos lying in the fire red hot, but when you take it out it is unconsumed.

So your body will be prepared by God in such a way that it will burn forever without being consumed.

It will lie, not as you consider, in a 'metaphorical' fire, but in actual flame.

Did our Savior mean fictions when he said he would cast body and soul into hell?

What should there be a pit for if there were no bodies?  
Why fire, why chains, if there were to be no bodies?  
Can fire touch the soul?  
Can pits shut in spirits?  
Can chains fetter souls?  
No! Pits and fire and chains are for bodies,  
and bodies shall be there.

Unconverted man, you will sleep in the dust a little while.  
When you die your soul will be tormented alone-  
there will be a hell for it.

But at the day of judgment your body will join your soul,  
and then you will have twin hells--  
body and soul shall be together,  
each brimfull of pain,  
your soul sweating in its inmost pore drops of blood,  
and your body from head to foot suffused with agony;  
conscience, judgment, memory, all tortured,  
but more- your head tormented with racking pains,  
your eyes starting from their sockets with  
sights of blood and woe;  
your ears tormented with shrieks;  
your heart beating high with fever;  
your pulse rattling at an enormous rate in agony;  
your limbs crackling like the martyrs in the fire,

and yet not burned up;  
yourself, put in a vessel of hot oil, pained,  
yet coming out undestroyed;  
all your veins becoming a road for the hot feet of pain to travel  
on; every nerve a string on which the devil shall ever play his  
diabolical tune of Hell's Unutterable Lament; your soul for ever  
and ever aching, and your body palpitating in unison with your  
soul.

Fictions, sir?

Again, I say, they are no fictions,  
and as God lives, but solid, stern truth.

If God is true, and this Bible is true,  
what I have said is the truth,  
and you will find it one day to be so.