
A photograph showing a male doctor in a white lab coat and a blue shirt, leaning over a hospital bed. He is covering a person lying in the bed with a white sheet. The person's head is visible, and they appear to be resting or deceased. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

**MRS DOUGLAS SCREAMS AND RUNS
OUT OF THE ROOM AS THE DOCTOR
LAWSON COVERS THE REMAINS OF
PRINCE DOUGLAS**

**Oh, Prince Douglas.
I would have done
anything to save you.
Rest in peace**

Dr. Lawson leaves and Prince Douglas is left alone in the room and suddenly he awakes and begins to comes out of his body



What is happening to me? Am I going insane? I am leaving my body. This can't be real. I must be dreaming. I don't understand what is happening. Eeeh! What is this? I am floating. What is happening to me. I am afraid. This can't be happening. Nooo!

SUDDENLY, HE FINDS HIMSELF ON A WIDE PLAIN WITH NOTHING WHATSOEVER IN SIGHT AND THERE WAS NO SENSE OF TIME



Where am I? What am I doing here? What kind of place is this? There is nothing and nobody in sight. There is absolutely no sense of time. Where am I going? Why am I afraid? Somebody come and help me

**AS HE MOVES FURTHER,
HE COMES ACCROSS AN
ANGEL**

**Please, can you tell me where I
am. I don't know how I got here.
And don't know where I am going
A force I cannot control has moved
me till I got here. please help me**

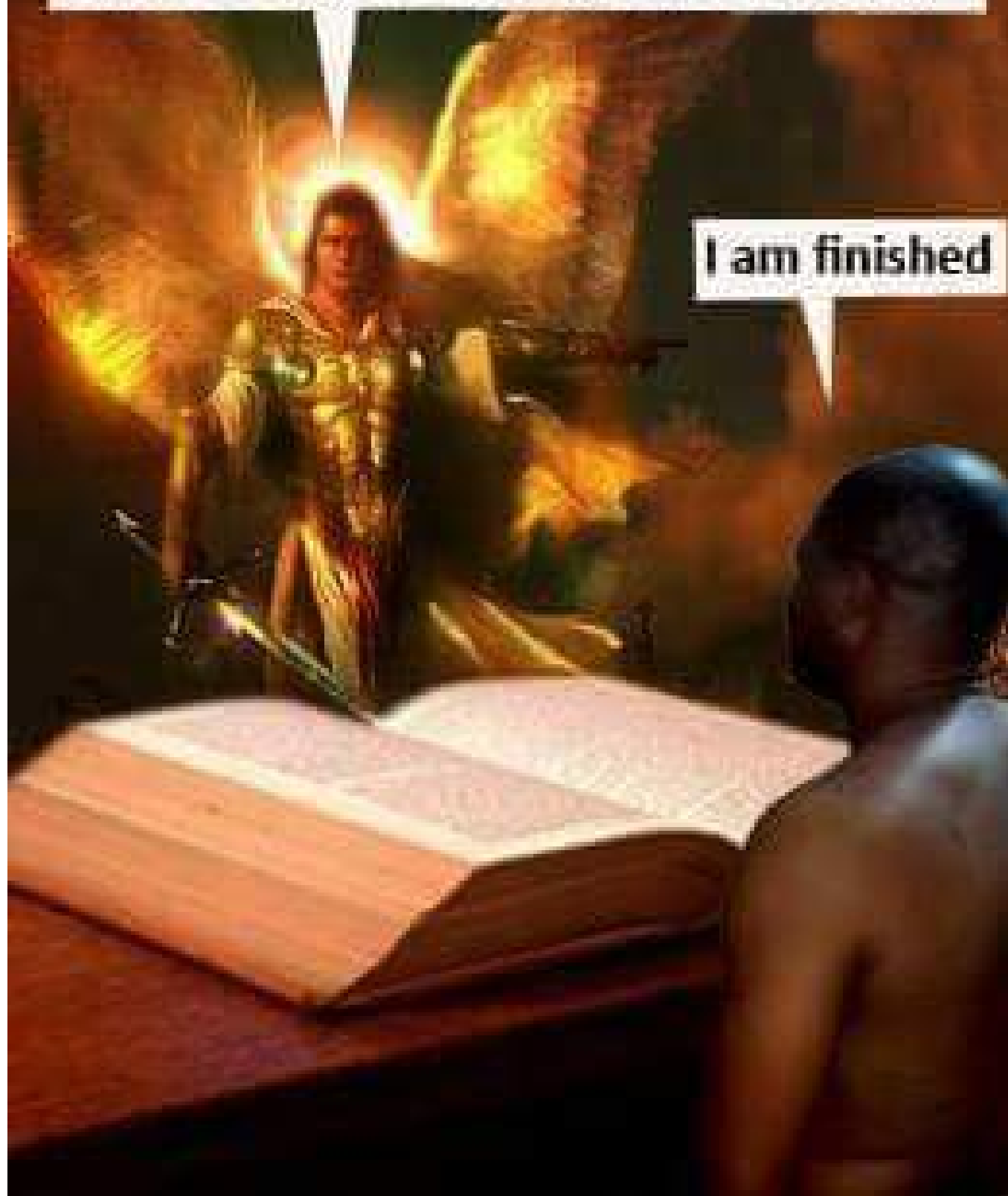
**You are dead and
on your journey
to where you will
spend your eternity.
This will be determi-
ned by whether or
not, your name is
found in the Lamb's
book of Life. You
may proceed to
check your name**



HE COMES BEFORE ANOTHER ANGEL

Douglas, son of Anthony. Your name is not in the Book of Life. Depart to the place you have chosen. Hell, created for the devil and his angels. DEPART!!!

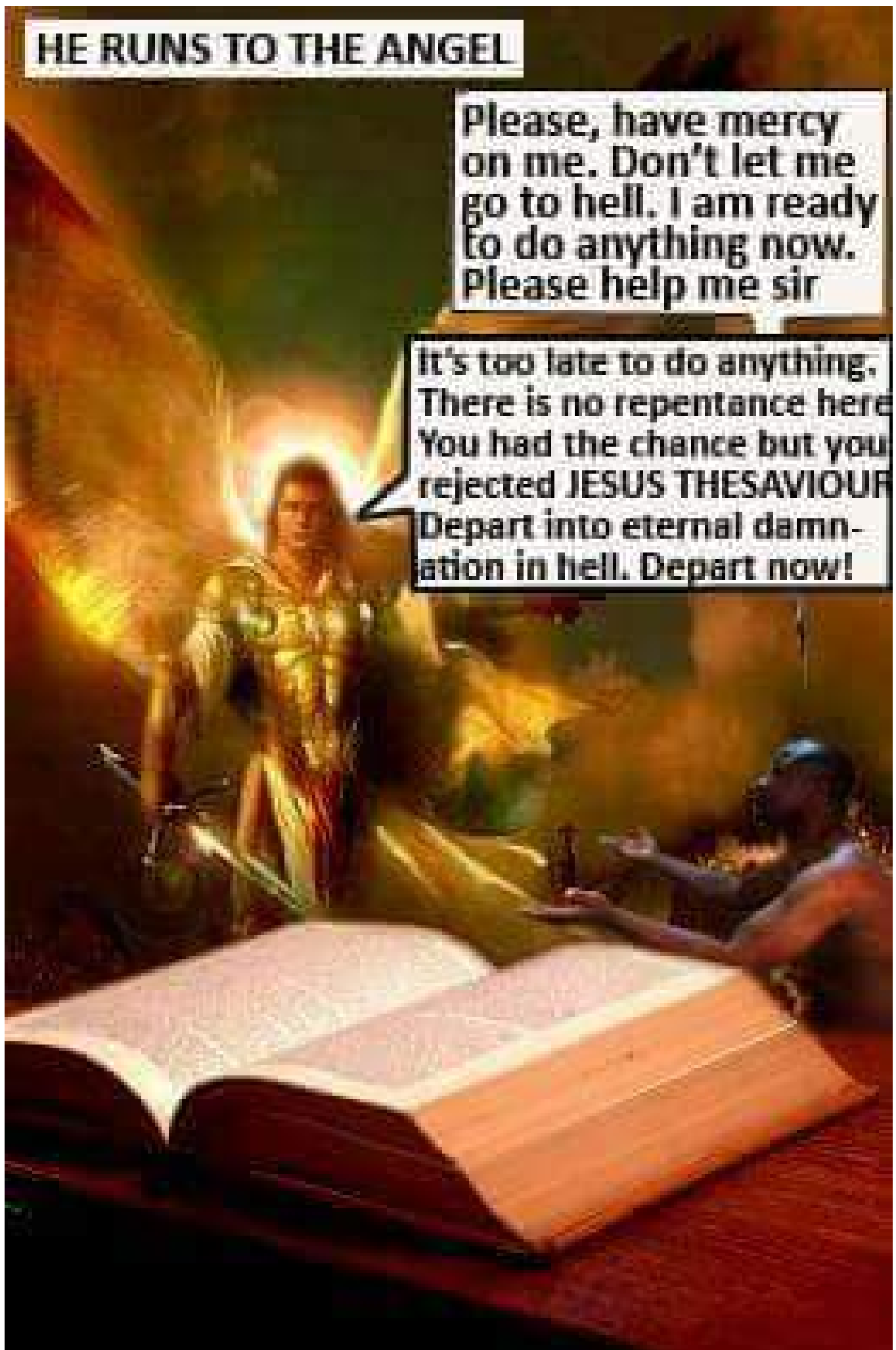
I am finished



HE RUNS TO THE ANGEL

Please, have mercy on me. Don't let me go to hell. I am ready to do anything now. Please help me sir

It's too late to do anything. There is no repentance here. You had the chance but you rejected JESUS THE SAVIOUR. Depart into eternal damnation in hell. Depart now!



IMMEDIATELY, A STRONG FORCE SWEEPS HIM AWAY AND HE APPEARS IN A HOT, DARK, SMELLING TUNNEL. HE WAS BOUND AND DRAGGED ALL THE WAY TO HELL. HE PLEADS AND CRIES FOR MERCY BUT ONLY GOT MORE AND MORE PAIN.

You are welcome to hell. The eternal home of the damned. You are lost and this is your home forever. Ha ha ha ha ha!

Sin has won again! One more soul for hell. Welcome to eternal torment, torture and unending regret. We will win the war to destroy humanity. Ha ha ha!

AAAAAH! LEAVE ME ALONE. I BEG YOU PLEASE. HAVE MERCY ON ME. JESUS! JESUS PLEASE SAVE ME! THIS PLACE IS TOO HOT. I AM BURNING. PASTOR JARE WARNED ME. SEE WHAT I HAVE DONE TO MYSELF. PLEASE HAVE MERCY ON ME. HAVE MEEERCY!

Shut your mouth you fool! There's no such thing as 'mercy' here. Mercy is only available in the Kingdom of light. This is the kingdom of darkness and we only understand the language of pain, torment, sorrow and affliction. And stop deceiving yourself calling Jesus. Those who know Him do not come here. This place is made for us, our master the devil and those who served him like you. Ha ha ha!



A person is shown from the waist up, engulfed in bright orange and yellow flames. The person's face is partially obscured by the fire, and they appear to be in a state of extreme distress. The background is a dark, smoky environment, suggesting a hellish or infernal setting.

**AT LAST, PRINCE
DOUGLAS' IS CAST
INTO HELL**

**HAAAAAAA!!! HEEEELP!!!
OH GOD! PLEASE TAKE OUT
OF HERE. I AM BURNING.
THIS PLACE IS TOO HOT. I
WANT TO GET OUT. I CANT
BEAR THIS. THIS PLACE IS
WICKED. I AM SORRY O,
LORD FOR ALL MY SINS. I
REPENT NOW AND I GIVE
MY LIFE TO JESUS. I DON'T
CARE WHAT ANYBODY THI-
NKS. I CAN'T STAY HERE.
I WANT TO GET OOOOUT!**



**A SOUL SUFFER-
ING IN HELL RES-
PONDS TO HIM**

Sorry new comer but no one ever gets out of hell. I've been here since 1962 and I burn like this everyday. On earth, I was very educated and I never believed any hell existed anywhere. I always mocked Christians who preached Jesus but I died in a plane crash and found myself here. I regret my actions but I know there is no hope for me. I am doomed forever. I am thirsty. I am thirsty. Aaaah

HE HEARS ANOTHER SOUL CRY OUT

I was a man of God on earth. God anointed me and gave me a clear assignment to preach the truth and to reprove sin but as my church grew, I found out that those who forsook doctrines and became self-made prophets were getting more members so I joined them to preach enticing messages and prophecy lies. I missed Heaven because of my disobedience. Aaaaaaah!



HEAR THIS WOMAN

I was a choir mistress in my church for over ten years. My pastor only preached on power and prosperity. To keep his crowd, he deliberately neglected those real teachings that bring Godly sorrow which leads to repentance so I and other members lived a life of sin, worldliness and pride. Like our pastor, all that mattered to us was gathering of wealth. We totally forgot about Heaven. Eternity was never in our thought. I have been thirsty in hell since 1998. I am lost forever. I'll never forgive my pastor.



HEAR THIS FALSE PROPHET



I was a false prophet on earth. I deceived many by calling the name of Jesus but satan was the real source of my powers. I called those true prophets who waited on God for everything fools because I got everything cheaply from the devil. I gave my members perfumes, soaps and many other occultic concoctions on which I called the name of Jesus to deceive them. I used candles and incenses to invoke demons on them but I tell them it was to invite angels. Satan promised me that if I won much souls for him, I will be given a special position when I die but this is what I got. The devil is a liar

AND THIS YOUNG LADY



On earth, I was going to church but I loved fornication, naked dressing, worldly music, movies, My pastor warned me but I said it didn't matter that God is only interested in our hearts. I said I was still young. Oh, had I known

Oh God, please give me another chance to go back to earth for just one minute. I don't care if I am made the most miserable, most sick, most hated, or the poorest man in the world; just this last chance to go and repent. All the sufferings on earth put together is nothing, I mean nothing to be compared with this suffering here. I wish I could just die again. Aaaaah!





**MEANWHILE, BACK ON EARTH,
MEN WERE SAYING BEAUTIFUL
THINGS ABOUT HIM**

Our loving brother, Douglas lived a Godly life. We all can testify to how he loved God and lived right. His lifestyle is worthy of emulation. I am so sure he is right now rest-in the bosom of Abraham. We love you but Jesus loves you more. May your gentle soul continue to rest in perfect peace till we meet again. Hymn 447...

AND WONDERFUL THINGS WERE WRITTEN OF HIM IN THE CONDOLENCE REGISTER



A loving and God-fearing man. Rest in peace Doggy

**HIS FAMILY ORGANISED AN
ELABORATE BURIAL CEREMONY**

**MUSICIAN:
"Prince Douglas
has gone home
to his ancestors.
He has left a
good mark behind"**



**FEATURING THE MOST
EXPENSIVE BUFFET
AND UNIFORMS**



BUT BACK IN HELL

A man is shown from the chest up, engulfed in intense, bright orange and yellow flames. His face is partially obscured by the fire, and his expression is one of agony. The background is a dark, swirling mass of fire.

WHO WILL WARN MY PEOPLE ON EARTH? MY WIFE MUST NOT COME HERE! MY CHILDREN MUST NOT TASTE THIS! ALL MY FRIENDS MUST NOT COME TO HELL! EVEN MY ENEMIES MUST NOT COME HERE! WHO WILL TELL THEM THAT HELL IS REAL? WHO WILL TELL THEM THAT JESUS IS THE ONLY WAY? NO MAN IS STRONG ENOUGH FOR THIS SUFFERING! EVERYTHING I DIED TO HAVE IS USELESS AFTER DEATH. I WAS A FOOL. AAAAAAAH!