

The Devil's Dope Offers Muhammad Ali No Hope

Muhammad Ali. The sound of his name is known the world over.

He was arguably the greatest boxer who has ever lived. He is a very famous man. But the Scripture that always comes to mind when I think of such high-profile people is this:

"What does it profit a man to gain the whole world and lose his own soul" (Mark 8:36).

I pray that just one of the seeds of the gospel that had been sown into the soil of Ali's heart by a faithful witness germinated and caused true conversion in his life, and that he called on the name of the Lord even in his dying hours.

All the accolades and wonderful things people are now saying about him as they prepare for his funeral are worth nothing. The major news channels are now carrying coverage of his life as many of the world's leaders and famous figures and personalities laud Ali's accomplishments.

I've already heard some things shared today of how great of a man he was—with one family member saying that there will never be one as great as Muhammad Ali ever again. It was grievous and nauseating to me as I listened and observed with deep sadness the futility of man. Without Christ in a man's life, it is all vanity.

As I thought on the number of dead and dying every day, I wrote this ballad to express my grief and pain of those who leave this Earth without Christ. May it awaken each of us again to the awful reality of hell, and stir us to reach more of the living with the love of God and the message of the gospel.

The Sinner's Ballad

Words from empty men, they are *vain*. To the righteous, full of truth, they can even cause *pain*.

They have no power to help the *man*. They give him a false comfort; this is the devil's *plan*.

All these high and mighty commendations that those who knew him *pull*,

Are clouds without rain, just a bunch of *bull*.

Trees that bear no *fruit* are words disconnected from Jesse's *root*.

Wandering stars in the blackest *night* are the pretentious words of men that offer no *light*.

All that can help a sin-sick men like *Ali* is the Blood of the man that came out of *Galilee*.

Islam is a big fat lie from the pit of *hell*.

It is demonic, and deceptive and can never make a man *well*.

Many mighty men through generations of *time*,

Would give anything now dead, if out of hell they could *climb*.

Hell opens its mouth wide and swallows them *up*,

Disbelieving in the Savior who already drank that *cup*.

Even though they've been slaves to their sin and *master*,

When they die without Christ, it's the most tragic *disaster*.

You can laud their skills and accomplishments in *life*;

Say pretty words at their funeral that hide your *strife*.

You can even tell humorous stories and make his

mourners *laugh*,

But if they knew where the man now is they wouldn't resort to such a *gaffe*.

For any man that dies without Christ should make one *weep*,

At the misery of a hopeless destination, that plays to *keep*.

From such there is no exit from beyond the *deep*.

Go ahead and say your soothing ,

And pretend he now rests on flowery beds of *ease*.

Pretend that his false gods can be *appeased*

And save his soul even after he *leaves*.

No, my friend, no. One thousand times, *no*.

To the wicked, says God, peace does not *flow*.

They are all a ship of *fools* who don't believe in sacrificial *substitution*,

But only trust law and *rules* scripted by some dead *institution*.

Be good to your neighbor, they *say*.

Let each man find his own happy *way*.

They tell you every religion leads to *heaven*,

Unware that this is in fact the devil's *leaven*.

Always help the *poor* and suffering *humanity*,

And you'll enter heaven's *door* to a blissful *eternity*.

Who you worship doesn't really *matter*.

If it's Muhammad or Mary, they'll help you climb that *ladder*.
Those who think they can save themselves by heeding these *lies*
Will die the eternal death never to part those heavenly *skies*.
It's only holy Blood that can save a man's *soul*;
The Blood of one born to a virgin is what will make him *whole*.
Jesus Christ, Jesus Christ is more than a curse *word*;
He's the One and only God and Savior of the *world*.
Any other *word* is the devil's *dope*,
Lies you've *heard* that give no *hope*.
I hope men like Ali discover *this*, so they won't descend
forever into the awful *abyss*.