

will fill you with joy. You can live in fellowship with God in this world and in the world to come!

Won't you ask Jesus to come in to your life? Right now?

Pray: Jesus, thank you for dying on a cross for me. Cleanse me from my sins. Redeem me from Satan and sin. Make me

your home. You are my Lord... in this world and in the world to come... Amen!

Yours, in Jesus
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May be you need to know more about this... Don't hesitate to call us.

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**\$ 10,000
WORTH BIRD**

A man stood on a street, playing and fooling around with a bird. Let us have a closer look. It was an appalling sight, not a fair game at all. The man was mercilessly plucking the poor bird's feathers... The shrieks of the helpless bird didn't reach the ears of the man... He was apparently amused at the plight of his hapless victim.

"Hey, what do you think you are doing?" asked a gentleman.

"Can't you see? I am yanking its feathers off...causes it much pain. I like hearing the moaning of a bird in pain. I have a cat at home. When I finish with plucking its feathers, I will throw it to my beloved cat. My cat will enjoy a yummy meal... The man started dancing in the street!"

"Man, release that bird. Birds are born to fly, right?" The gentleman's voice was very soft!

"Say that again", the street man barked at the gentleman. Birds can fly in the sky... but once they touch my snare, they are mine! Now I decide their destiny. He he he!

"Man," the gentleman went closer to the street guy. "Hmmm... You wanna sell this bird?"

"Sell?" the street man was confused. "Why? This bird doesn't sing, it's ugly... just a worthless wild stuff... "

"None of your business... If you sell it, I'll pay any price"

"Any price? You pay me ten grand?"

"Hmm... Yup! Done!"



\$10,000/- for a wild bird? He was puzzled... as was everyone around!

The gentleman quietly counted the money and handed it over to the street guy, took the bird, kissed it, let it fly to its freedom in the sky and walked away, to everyone's utter dismay.

"Oh! It's just a story," you exclaim. No one in his right mind would pay that amount of money for a wild bird... May be you are right... But believe it, something similar happened in the unseen world. You and I were created in the image of God, free to enjoy His holy presence. We, however, denied God and opted to fly down to our doom, choosing the pleasures of SIN instead of the spiritual joy of the presence of GOD. In order to gratify our flesh, we coveted, envied, grabbed, blasphemed, fought and killed... We failed to realize that every pleasure of sin was Satan's snare that hooked us to his net. By the time we saw our folly, it was too latewe were in captivity!

I was a plaything in the hands of Satan. Satan tormented me at his whim and there was no way out! My yelling reached the ears of JESUS and He came down... to the pit where I was - fallen to the dungeon - a prisoner to Satan...

"Hey, what you are doing with him?" Jesus asked.

"Can't you see?" Satan sniggered. "The same thing I do with all mankind. I torment them... take away their joy, break their families, cause them to riot in the towns, gamble, drink, commit adultery, make them angry, fight, kill, commit suicide, put them in shame, guilt and pain... I enjoy seeing them perish!"

"Hey! They are people created by God... What do you have to do with them?" Jesus asked

"Oh! that's an old story." Satan said. "God created

them for Him, but they were covetous... pleasure lovers! I offered them all they were looking for - lust of the eye, lust of the flesh and the pride of life. I hooked them with sin, and now they are mine. They sold themselves to me... They are mine!" laughed Satan!

"You wanna sell them, so that I can redeem them for God?" Jesus asked.

"Hey! Why do you want to redeem them? You know they are rebellious. It is they themselves that denied God and chose me to be their Master. Again, they are no more in the shape they were created... I made them void and shapeless. Why would you want to redeem them?"

"It is none of your business! If you sell 'em, I gonna pay any price!"

"Any price?" Satan was preparing himself for a snip! "Alright then, I'll quote my price..." Satan came to his spirit "...it is... it is... YOUR BLOOD!"

Jesus looked at me... I found love and compassion in His eyes... "DONE!" He said.

Jesus had to die... to redeem me from my sin, Satan, guilt... eternal hell! "Why? Why did you die for a worthless worm like me, Jesus?" Many a times I asked Jesus. "Why did you pay such an enormous price... your own blood for me?"

"I love you, my son" He said. "I cannot see you headed towards hell. I created you to live with me. I want you to become my home... I want you to enjoy your life in fellowship with me, even in this world. And when you have finished your course, I will take you to eternal heaven, where you will be with me forever!

Friend! Jesus paid a price for you... His own blood on the cross of Calvary! Now you need not be a slave to Satan. You can ask Jesus to live in you... He will set you free from your sin and guilt. He

