

"In Hell you'll be all alone, absolutely alone forever! You'll also see your loved ones in Heaven and the VERY LAST CHANCE you had to make it there!"

"Wow! I've been there," I told him, "the last time I did some acid I went to Hell! I was sitting in my bathroom gazing at the wall, when suddenly I was in space floating around forever; never able to return to Earth!"

I told my friend that I didn't want to ever return there again. He said, "You won't if you just kneel down here by the sofa and surrender your life to Jesus." So I did and I also thanked Jesus for taking my place on the cross for me and removing all my guilt and shame before God the Father forever! When I stood up I became a...

BEING FROM ANOTHER WORLD!  
(p3)

I'm alive today because someone took the time to get involved with my life, saw where I was heading and decided no matter what, not to let me slip by and spend eternity in the Lake of Fire!

My EARTHSUIT still looks the same but I've been changed on the inside. God put His nature and His life in me. The Law of the Spirit of Life in Christ Jesus has set me free from the law of sin and death.

This Law is not hidden from you and it isn't far off. In fact, the WORD is very near—it's in your mouth and in your heart that you may do it! See, I have set before you today: Life & Good or Death and Evil. So therefore CHOOSE LIFE that you may live. Jesus is your life!

—Jim Hughes

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# STAR TRAK

## Death

### — The Final Frontier!



10-9-8...I was heading for outer space. 7-6-5-4... how could I take any more! My favorite tapes were all lined up so that I would be peaking out on some LSD when the song "Here comes the Sun King" came on, 3-2-1...Wow! BLAST OFF!!! The Beatles materialized right in my living room!

That was all I needed. I put on my white 3-piece suit and went out to the streets. I walked up to any and all telling of my great love for them. I believed I was Jesus *reincarnated!*

For the next four years I was a real space cadet, "living in a dream world," as my dad put it. I even turned him on once by rolling 3 Big Bombers of Pot to smoke one after another. It's pretty bad when even your own dad thinks you're from Mars!

(p1)

Dad wanted to take me for a visit to the state hospital and show me some of the basket cases who had flipped out or had turned their minds into jello from drugs. No way José! I was very paranoid at places where they have guards at the gate and my dad could sign me in. Besides, I already had a white suit!

Then one day, like waking out of a coma and seeing life again, my best friend told me that my conscience was dead. It felt as if his words started a big wheel turning in my head and I couldn't wait to hear more.

The love of Jesus, the love of Jesus, he kept telling me about God's love. But I rejected it. So he said, "You're gonna split Hell wide open man, if you don't change." I asked him what Hell was and he said, "It's where you'll be if you don't reach out for Jesus to save you!" (p2)

