

Two Demons From Hell

Hello Everyone,

What I am about to tell you is true, It is not a fairy story and please understand that what happened to me can happen to you. My name is Laurence Edgar

and I want to warn you against two so called friends I met when I was fourteen years of age. Their names are Beer and Vodka.

I met Beer first of all. I would meet with him every Saturday, when we would go for a game of darts or play a game of Pool, he seemed to make me very happy, I enjoyed Beer

Maybe we would watch a football match on the television, or go to a dance or a party, he never had any objections

If I wanted to meet with him, he would always be there.

I would always look forward to meeting up with Beer

One day this other so called friend introduced himself to me, his name was Vodka, he was a small guy, but he was much stronger than Beer, and he could deliver a big punch.

Not too long after meeting Vodka, my life began to be controlled by him, at first I didn't notice this, my one day a week meeting with Beer extended to every night in the week with the both of them, Beer and Vodka.

We went everywhere together ,dances, parties, pubs, clubs

Life then seemed to be one big party, with Beer and Vodka as the main attraction. Everywhere I went they both went with me.

Everybody seemed to welcome them, they were a very popular couple at everyone's table. **“WARNING”** They are full of deception, destroying the lives of people all over the world.

My mother knew more about their deceiving ways than I did She tried to warn me against them. I never listened, I wish now, I had taken my mother's advice. She was a very sensible woman, she knew the dangers involved, and I paid a terrible price

At fifteen years of age, I met this beautiful girl her name is Jean. Jean was to become my wife. Soon children came along. I had a good job with a good future, life should have been my oyster. A beautiful wife and four lovely children., a good job, a nice wee house, what more could a man want ? Unfortunately I brought Beer and Vodka home to live with us. They interfered Between Jean and myself. Many a row started over Beer and Vodka. Instead of taking my wife's part I always sided with Beer and Vodka. I would storm out of the house in a bad temper, find a pub or a club and that was me contented. I was consumed with those two Demons From Hell. I could not get them out of my mind, at work I would think about them, where are we going tonight? Pool match, dart match, game of snooker, watch television ? It didn't really matter to me where I went as long as Beer and Vodka were with me. I never wanted them to leave me. My wife Jean was going through a bad time, because of my two friends. Beer and Vodka were not always faithful, as a matter of fact they were never faithful. But Jean stayed faithful even though Beer and Vodka were making life very difficult for her. To be second fiddle to Beer and Vodka was not easy for her to live with, but she stayed faithful. Beer and Vodka were also troublemaker many a fight they got me into. I ended up with split lips, black eyes, busted nose, cuts, bruises, and stitches, and they always started the trouble. Even so, the next day I would always go looking for them. I would never place any blame on Beer or Vodka, everyone else was at fault except them. I also found out they were the type of friends you had to buy. They were very expensive friends. To enjoy their company cost a lot of money. I did not always have the money to spend on them, many a time I had to borrow large sums of money to be with them. I accumulated large debts. I sold all sorts of things to get money, I lost a fortune trying to keep living with the Two Demons From Hell. I also noticed they were thieves. They stole my self respect, my sanity of mind, my jobs, my money, and my friends. They even tried to steal Jean and my children. they stole my driving licence twice, they got me into trouble with the law. Everything that started out good for me they tried to steal. They even stole my health, damaged my liver, and made me a thief as well. They remind me of Judas Iscariot. One day Jesus said to His Disciples, I have chosen you twelve, yet one of you is a devil. Jesus had one bad Demon who sold Him out for thirty pieces of silver, here I was with Two Demons from hell, and I couldn't let go of them. Every day of the week they were selling me out. Another thing I noticed was, Jesus we know is everywhere at the same time, so was Beer and Vodka. They could be with me at my table, and the same time be at somebody else's table, they were different identities. If they were with me in my pub, they were also in the pub across the street, and every pub, everywhere, all over the world. They would slip into your life pretending to be good fun to be with

In fact you begin to wonder how anyone could enjoy themselves without them. All the time they are out to destroy all you possess. My nerves got so bad my doctor prescribed nerve stimulants. Valium, Diazepam, and Roche. I suffered from hangovers, shakes, withdrawals ,headaches, DT,s and nightmares. I couldn't sleep, I couldn't eat, I was even afraid to travel on buses. I had a terrible fear within me. I was suffering all this yet I thought I could not live without Beer and Vodka. I even took them to bed with me, they consumed my life. The years were passing me by rapidly. I thought what has happened to me. What has become of me? What have I done with all those good years, what a waste. I certainly blew all my youth, the whole of my young life with Jean was wasted, I made a mess of it all. I should have dumped Beer and Vodka a long time ago, but they came into my life like an angel of light. I kept on good terms with Beer and Vodka until I was forty three years of age. Now from fourteen to forty three, is twenty nine years. That is a long time to chum around with Two Demons from hell. At forty three, Beer and Vodka put me in hospital for the last time. It was an alcoholic unit, I had an enlarged liver, and my internal organs were all damaged. I was told in the hospital that I didn't have long to live. I was a complete wash out. It was in this alcoholic unit I met a true friend, a friend who has proved himself to me time and time again, He loves me, and I love Him. He loves Jean and Jean loves Him, He is so easy to love, His name is Jesus Christ, and He never leaves me or Jean. He protects me, He never does me any harm, He restored unto me many of the things Beer and Vodka had stolen from me. I lost all my young years, they are in the past, and they are lost for good But He gave me back my health, He made me well again, my liver is healed, my mind is alert, and my energy level is as if I were eighteen again. I now meet with Him every day and night. We have much to talk about, I do the talking and He does the listening, and He never gets tired of me talking to Him. He does an awful lot more for me and Jean, meeting all our needs. The children are all grown up now and have children of their own. Now what I didn't give to my children I am now giving to my grandchildren. They love their Granny and Granda. Beer and Vodka never bother me now, I have no further need for nerve stimulants. My new friend looks after me and Jean, He makes the both of us very happy and contented, we love to go to His house, which is called the Church, my new friend has a book, you may have heard of it. It is called The Holy Bible. It is a brilliant book. His Bible is a true story book, just like my own, only His is more interesting, and more powerful. He has performed miracles for me and Jean But you want to read His story, it is amazing. How He was nailed to a wooden cross, where his lungs stopped breathing, and His heart stopped beating, He was pronounced dead, but three days later He came back to life again, because He had to make things right again for me and Jean. How could you not love Him?

My new friend is not a thief, He is not a liar, He will not rob you, or get you into debt , He will not harm you in any way, He is the completely opposite of Beer and Vodka. They are destroying the world, but He is looking for those they have destroyed so that He can become their friend also. He wants to help you recover from all the hurt you may have endured . I am fifty eight years old now and I can honestly say that I am a much fitter man today ,than I was when I was forty three. Why have I written this story,? I wrote this story to make people aware of those two demons from hell. Be warned, they are dangerous. They may seem like your friend now , but they will rob you of all your possessions. They will cost you everything, even your home and marriage. Get rid off them before its too late, don't wait until the damage is done. I wish I had taken my mothers advice. Please don't ignore mine. Don't think what happen to me will not happen to you.

Don't think you can control Beer and Vodka, you cant. They have a lot of other demon friends such as, Gin, Rum, Whisky.

Don't have anything to do with them. If you need help to defeat them then call upon my Friend, He is only too willing to help, and He is always there for you. His name is Jesus Christ. Talk to him He is a good listener. Tell Him all your problems. Don't be afraid to call upon Him, for He cares for you. I asked Him to help me and He did. If you find life is hard for you at the moment call upon my Friend. He comes well recommended. What He has done for me He has done for millions of people like me, the world over. He has been doing it for many years.

That is His work and believe me, He is very dedicated to His work.

Go on call on Him now He is waiting

By Pastor Laurence Edgar (Yes I am now one of God's Pastors)

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If I can help you in any way or encouragement you, please phone me, if you have decided to call upon the Lord please let me know, I would like to send you some literature. You can leave your message on my answer machine, I will return your call.

God is willing and able to help you 12th May 2003

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