

guaranteed a place in paradise? It seems impossible; yet in my heart, I know it's true and that being on this cross next to Jesus was no accident. Meeting my Lord in all this pain moved me to respond to His love and trust Him as my Savior.

He'll meet you in your pain too. He promised: "Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest" (Matthew 11:28).

Here is a prayer to guide you in coming to Him: Lord Jesus,, Forgive all my sins, cleanse me, and set me free from all unrighteousness, and by faith I receive you into my heart as my Saviour, and Lord. I trust you to forgive me and give me eternal life in Jesus name.

You Can Print This

Tract on our web site for Free At:
www.fishingforsouls.com

TODAY SHALT

THOU BE

WITH ME



IN PARADISE

Instructions on how to print this tract are explained in the **Tract Print Instructions Page** located on this web site.

Instructions on how to Cut Out this tract are located at bottom of **page (2) of this tract**

guaranteed a place in paradise? It seems impossible; yet in my heart, I know it's true and that being on this cross next to Jesus was no accident. Meeting my Lord in all this pain moved me to respond to His love and trust Him as my Savior.

He'll meet you in your pain too. He promised: "Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest" (Matthew 11:28).

Here is a prayer to guide you in coming to Him: Lord Jesus,, Forgive all my sins, cleanse me, and set me free from all unrighteousness, and by faith I receive you into my heart as my Saviour, and Lord. I trust you to forgive me and give me eternal life in Jesus name.

You Can Print This

Tract on our web site for Free At:
www.fishingforsouls.com

TODAY SHALT

THOU BE

WITH ME



IN PARADISE

**Today Shalt Thou Be
With Me In Paradise**

Where did I go wrong? How did I end up on this cross, spending my final hours in such pain? And I'm not alone. There's my partner in crime over there on the far cross.

Once we stole together, now we suffer together. In anger, he curses the crowd beneath us and mocks the man on the cross between us, known to his followers as the Son of God.

"Come down from the cross and save yourself and us, if you are who you claim to be," my former accomplice snarls. But there is no response from this silent one; the spit and spite of his crucifiers seem to have no affect on him. No, wait! He's about to speak! What will he say? Will he finally pronounce judgment on His enemies? Will he call angels to deliver him? Will he prove his power over his persecutors? I can't believe it! He's asking forgiveness for this cruel

crowd. "Father, forgive them," I heard him say.

There's something different about this man on the center cross. I'm guilty, but everything I've heard about him reveals his innocence. They say even Pilate the judge, could find no fault in him. Who is he? The sign at the top of his cross says he's a king. Can this be true?

Would a king wear a crown of thorns? He doesn't look like a king, all bruised and bloody; but he forgives like a king, with authority and compassion. I wonder if he could forgive me. Do I dare trust this crucified king? Why not! What do I have to lose? "Lord, remember me when you come into your kingdom. "Those were my words, and with them, faith was born. I believed and was not disappointed.

A promise from this crucified king overcame my pain and despair: "**Today, shalt thou be with me in paradise,**" he said.

How can a sinner like me be

**Today Shalt Thou Be
With Me In Paradise**

Where did I go wrong? How did I end up on this cross, spending my final hours in such pain? And I'm not alone. There's my partner in crime over there on the far cross.

Once we stole together, now we suffer together. In anger, he curses the crowd beneath us and mocks the man on the cross between us, known to his followers as the Son of God.

"Come down from the cross and save yourself and us, if you are who you claim to be," my former accomplice snarls. But there is no response from this silent one; the spit and spite of his crucifiers seem to have no affect on him. No, wait! He's about to speak! What will he say? Will he finally pronounce judgment on His enemies? Will he call angels to deliver him? Will he prove his power over his persecutors? I can't believe it! He's asking forgiveness for this cruel

crowd. "Father, forgive them," I heard him say.

There's something different about this man on the center cross. I'm guilty, but everything I've heard about him reveals his innocence. They say even Pilate the judge, could find no fault in him. Who is he? The sign at the top of his cross says he's a king. Can this be true?

Would a king wear a crown of thorns? He doesn't look like a king, all bruised and bloody; but he forgives like a king, with authority and compassion. I wonder if he could forgive me. Do I dare trust this crucified king? Why not! What do I have to lose? "Lord, remember me when you come into your kingdom. "Those were my words, and with them, faith was born. I believed and was not disappointed.

A promise from this crucified king overcame my pain and despair: "**Today, shalt thou be with me in paradise,**" he said.

How can a sinner like me be