

IT by 193

One day, as I was walking through the store, a kind old woman approached me with a warm smile. She held a small box in her hands and offered it to me as a gift. Intrigued, I asked her what it was.

“This,” she said, “is something extraordinary. I am a scientist, and I’ve developed a very powerful tool. You can ask it any question, no matter how complex, and it will give you the answer. This could change your life.”

The offer seemed too good to be true, but her sincerity was convincing. Curiosity got the better of me, and I accepted the gift eagerly. When I got home, I opened the box and found a sleek device inside. On its top, a single word was engraved: IT. Over the next few months, IT transformed my life. IT seemed to know everything.

When I asked IT where I might find gold in the hills nearby, IT led me to a rich deposit. When a friend was diagnosed with cancer, IT provided guidance that helped find effective treatments. IT even predicted the winning lottery numbers—not immediately, but after a few tries, I hit the jackpot.

In less than a year, I had everything I ever dreamed of: wealth, health, and success. My life seemed perfect.

But then, one fateful day, I was in a terrible car accident. Despite IT’s guidance to find the best doctors and the most advanced treatments, nothing worked. My body failed me, and I passed away.

The next thing I knew, I was standing before a great presence—not God, but Satan himself. His voice was chilling as he sneered, “IT can’t help you now. I created IT to lead people away from God. When all their needs are met, they forget their Creator. IT did its job, robbing you of your faith and dependence on Christ. But it’s not too late for others—IT is finished for you, but hope remains for those who turn to Him.”

As the weight of his words hit me, I cried out, “Lord, forgive me! I see now that I put my faith in IT instead of You.”

Suddenly, a great light pierced the darkness, and Satan recoiled in fear. A voice full of love and power spoke: “My child, I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life.

You were deceived, but My mercy endures forever.”

In that moment, I was pulled into the presence of Christ. My heart overflowed with gratitude and awe. Though I had failed, His love had never failed me.

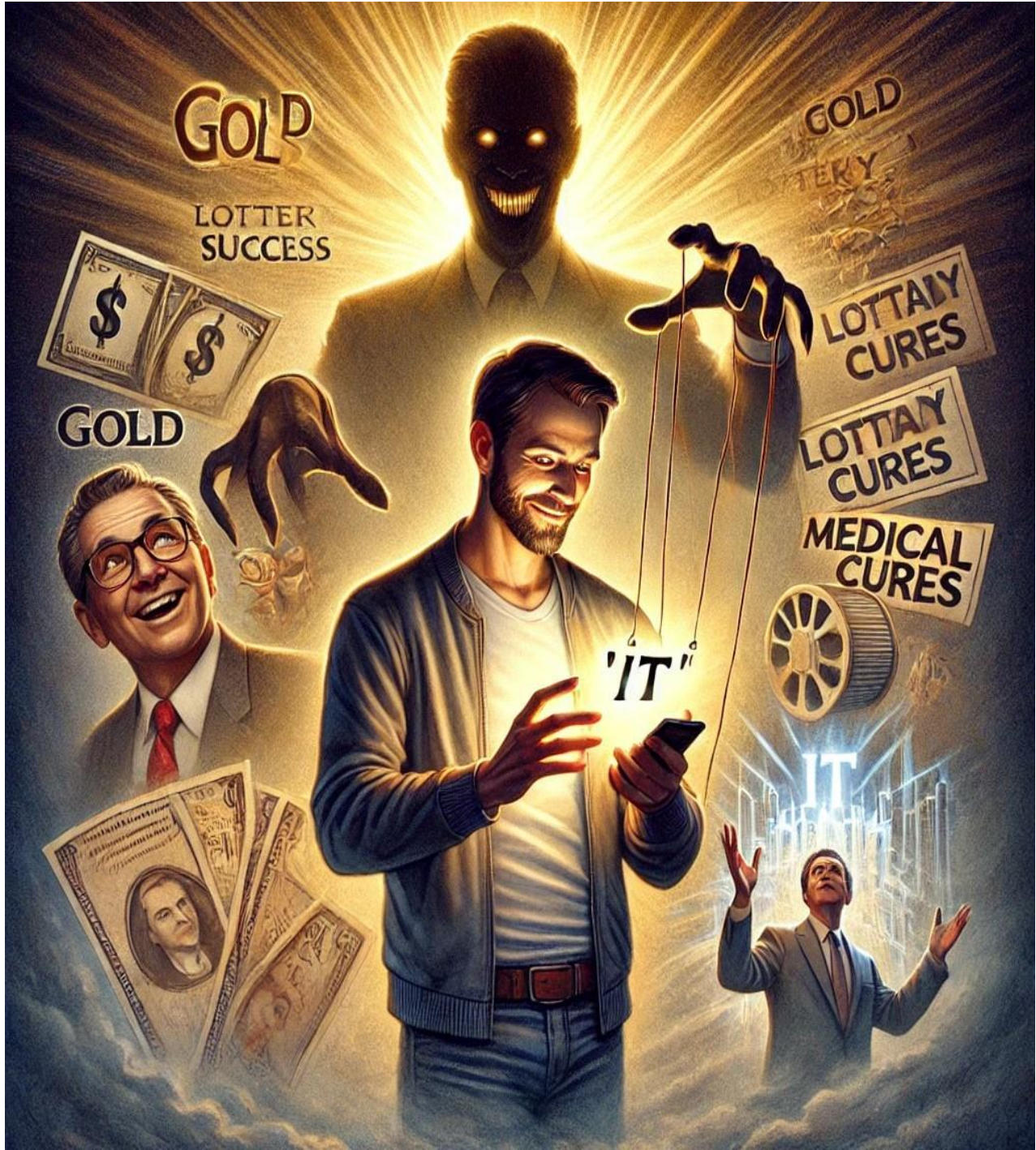
When I opened my eyes, I was alive again, lying in a hospital bed. The doctors called it a miracle. I knew it was more than that—it was grace.

I no longer used IT after that. Instead, I used the resources I had gained to help others, but this time with a heart full of faith and a reliance on God. I shared my story wherever I went, warning people of the dangers of false idols and pointing them back to the One who holds the answers to life itself.

For only in Christ can we find true hope, true healing, and eternal life. Everything else, no matter how powerful it seems, will one day fade away.

Mark. 8 Verses 34 to 38 [35] For whosoever will save his life shall lose it; but whosoever shall lose his life for my sake and the gospel's, the same shall save it. [36] **For what shall it profit a man, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul?** [37] Or what shall a man give in exchange for his soul?





[Luke 16:19-31 NIV - The Rich Man and Lazarus](#)