

My Mercy Supersedes My Wrath

As I walked into the courtroom, I noticed that God was sitting on His Throne ready to judge my case. The devil was sitting at the prosecutor's table. He was one of the ugliest beings that I have ever seen in my life. Every time he breathed, sparks came out of his mouth. He not only looked offensive, he smelled offensive.

The prophet Muhammad and Jesus were my lawyers. When they smiled, the whole courtroom literally lit up. I went and sat at the table with them. I felt safe as well as confident around them.

My jury was made up of six angels. They were made of heavenly lights. They looked like a six pack of lamps sitting in the jury box. It was a beautiful sight.

God told the devil to stand up and give his opening statements. The devil rolled his eyes, passed gas, and stood up to speak.

"First off, I just want to say that Mr. Young grew up to be a straight up criminal. He had every opportunity as a youth to stay on Your straight path but he chose not to. You gave him the talents to be a good basketball player, however, he was ungrateful and chose not to pursue that gift. You gave him the intelligence to stay on the honor roll throughout elementary and middle school. However, he chose not to take advantage of that gift. His mother was a drug addict but You still gave him a safe environment to live in with his grandmother. He chose not to take advantage of that situation. He was in the car with his best friend and the car was riddled with bullets. His best friend was killed as a result of that incident. But You spared his life. You gave him more time to get on Your straight path. Yet, he still chose a life of crime. There were a plethora of blessings that You sent his way and he was extremely ungrateful. And I think You know that I am correct when I say that he was ungrateful because he was so out of control that You eventually sent him to prison with a fifty year sentence. And only then did he decide to get on Your straight path. He does not deserve to enter heaven at all! I implore You to send him to my domain for eternity. I can go on and on about the negative and sinful behavior that he displayed throughout his lifetime but I think that is enough of me talking. I rest my case."

Before he sat down, he looked at me, smiled and gave me the thumbs down.

God then told my lawyers to present my defense. Jesus told God that in the Qur'an it says that everybody is accountable for his/her deeds. With that being said, I feel that it is only right to let Jermaine speak for himself. God told me to take the witness stand. I got on the stand and begin to talk.

"All praises is due to You Allah. I want to start off by saying that You created me as a black man. So I came out of the womb at a disadvantage. No one gave a dam about me being the original man. As a black man, I always had to work harder to succeed in life. Yes, I did stray off of Your straight path. I take full responsibility for my actions. When I read Your word, it schooled me on how everything in this world is yearning to go back to where it came from. You made my body from the earth. That's why I was yearning to obtain these earthly things such as power, money, women, and fame. Yearning to go back where it came from. You said that You

blew the soul directly into the body. So my soul was yearning to go back to where it came from; You! It was a struggle throughout my whole life. Who was I going to let win? My flesh or my soul. Most of my life I let my flesh win. Once I received the proper information about You and Your guidance, only then was I able to equip myself with the proper tools to combat my flesh and get more in touch with my soul. I reverted back to my natural state. One of the most powerful tools You gave me was the ability to fast. Fasting helps me starve my flesh and strengthen my soul. The devil had me fooled for years. Actually, at one point, I didn't even believe in the devil. But I came to realize that the greatest trick the devil did was to make people believe that he did not exist. I don't blame You for going to prison and getting a bunch of time. Actually, prison gave me the time and solitude that I needed to create a loving relationship with You. I do know that You had a plan for all of Your creation. If I wouldn't have never come to jail, I wouldn't of had the chance to find You or myself for that matter. I probably would have been shot and killed. I thank You for everything that You have done for me. the devil mentioned in his opening that I was in a car that was riddled with bullets and my friend was killed and You spared my life. It was not my time right then and there. You had something special planned for me. Maybe You spared my life so that I could taste the sweetness of a real relationship with You. I am forever grateful."

"Now, what is justice in Your courtroom? Is it justice to send me to hell for the transgressions that I committed before I truly knew You? That's not justice at all. You said that once we know, then we will be held accountable. You said that the more knowledge we have of You the more we would fear You. That sounds like justice to me. If that is the case then please judge me accordingly. Ever since I had a relationship with You, my heart has softened and my eyes stay moist with Your remembrance. I am not perfect but I have a conscience now. That conscience is You pricking at my heart whenever I am about to do something wrong. I am a brand new human being because I am in tune with my conscience. In closing, I want to say that I am proud to be a black man, but once again, it made life a bit tougher. Please judge me based on my intentions and not the act. And at the end of the day, You said that Your Mercy supersedes Your Wrath. Have mercy on my soul."

When I looked around the courtroom, my lawyers were crying and the angels in the jury box were crying as well. The devil was sitting there rolling his eyes.

God said to me, "Well-spoken Jermaine. I was always with you and never left your side. I kept you alive long enough for you to get to know me a lot better. I knew that once you got to know me then you would never stray from my straight path again. The devil tried and tried to tempt me to get off of Your straight path but to no avail. And I noticed that the devil did not mention any of your good deeds. Mr. Young I know that through all of your trials and tribulations, your intentions were in the right place. Yes, I did create you as a black man. It wasn't a curse though. It was blessing. I knew that the struggle would make you appreciate your blessings even more. Black is beautiful. You took my guidance and internalized it. Your heart is full of love. When you speak, you speak the truth even if it's against your own self. That is what it is all about. It would be an injustice not to let you enter. In closing, look in the mirror and tell me what you see. I didn't create you in the image of darkness, I create you in the image of Me.