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*Jesus Came
and is
Coming Again*





*This same Jesus, who has
been taken from you into
heaven, will come back in
the same way you have
seen him go into heaven.*

Acts 1:11

Rejoice and Sing

Don't let your heart be troubled, folks,
God still is on His Throne;
No matter where you are on earth
you never are alone.
He knows what you are doing
and He sees the falling tear,
Though you may think He's far away
please know that He is near.

Christ told us when He left this earth
that He'd be back some day
And folks who look for His return
don't think it's far away.
So let your heart be cheerful,
Rejoice and sing a song,
And keep your heart in readiness
in case it isn't long.

Looking For A City

I'm sure you know of Abraham
 who lived in days of old;
He owned a lot of livestock,
 plus much silver and much gold.
But one day God spoke to this man
 that he should move and go
To somewhere God had planned for him,
 but where, he didn't know.

But Abraham had faith in God,
 this news he took in stride
And if God said to pull up stakes
 he wouldn't run and hide.
He didn't sell his house, you know,
 for he lived in a tent;
They'd simply have to pack it up
 and take it where they went.

I'm sure it took a long, long time
 to pack up all his things—
His servants helped to move the stuff
 that being wealthy brings.
So it was quite a caravan
 on that old dusty road
Where all his beasts of burden
 walked beneath their heavy load.

Now Abraham, the friend of God,
 had something on his mind,
The Book of Hebrews says it best:
 he hoped that he could find
A city with foundations
 that were sure and very strong
And with God the Master Builder
 he knew nothing would be wrong.

And I am sure this sounded great
 for him to trade his tent
For something that his God prepared
 when he was old and spent.
God told him He would bless him
 and would make a nation strong—
They'd be as many as the stars
 that shine the whole night long.

God knew the plans He had for him
 and gave to him a son
Who would head up the Israelites
 before his work was done.
So by one man's obedience
 the Israelites came to be,
And Mary, who gave birth to Christ,
 was from that family tree.

Christmas Where?

I know Christmas is a busy time
for folks who live down here
For people do a lot of stuff
to spread some Christmas cheer.
The pageants and the caroling,
the shopping and the rest
Will kinda' stir some people up
so they will do their best.

And as I dwelt on this a tad
the thought occurred to me—
What happens up in Heaven
when we gather 'round OUR tree?
Will they have a celebration
and give gifts to Christ the King
While a choir of angels gather 'round
and praises to Him sing?

It's kinda' fun to ruminate
and wonder what's up There
Where things will be so different
when we walk that Golden Stair
And enter through those pearly Gates
where Jesus is the King,
It's then we'll thank Him He came down
and that's worth everything!

Watchin' and Waitin'

If you listen to the evening news
and find its mostly bad
Do you turn the noisy TV off
because it makes you sad?
Some folks might say, "Please stop the world,"
and then they add a line
That says, "if you will let me off
I'll get along just fine."

I know some folks live in the pits
and feel depressed and blue
When tough times kinda' gets their goat
and don't know what to do.
But when I think on this a tad
the thought occurs to me
That maybe folks should pray to God
and He will set them free.

The Lord is coming back someday
just like He promised us
So we should watch and wait for Him
without a lot of fuss.
Important things like Christ's return
should help us to look up
Because we know He checks to see
if we've an empty cup.

I've found that counting blessings
surely helps my heart a bunch
Another thing I think would help
(at least I have a hunch)
Is to help someone who's hurting bad
and brighten up his day
For that's a sure 'nough cure-all
that will chase the blues away.

Jesus Came . . . and Will Come Again

For many years the Israelites
looked forward to Christ's birth,
The prophets told long years ago
that He would come to earth.
Some may have thought they'd figured out
quite how he would arrive
But when He came they knew Him not
though He was quite alive.

It didn't happen as they thought
and so their hearts were dim
But angels told some shepherds
to make haste and worship Him.
So after angels sang their song
and took their upward flight
Those shepherds took off on the run
on that most Holy Night.

The angels told them where to go
to find that tiny Babe:
A stable with a manger
was where Jesus Christ was laid.

The common folks and well-to-do
had filled up every space,
And so the Keeper of the Inn
gave them this humble Place.
I'm sure the folks who filled the Inn
and roamed about that night
Knew not the King of kings was born
by simple lantern light.

And who'd have thought this little Babe
would so important be
That He would change folks by His love
and really set them free.
Sometimes I think on this a bit—
how God pulled a surprise
Of how and where Christ would be born
'midst animals and flies.

Friends, Jesus Christ in coming back,
it could be night or noon
And many folks who love the Lord
hope that it will be soon.
It seems some folks have figured out
how they think this will be
But I would guess they'll be surprised
when Jesus' face they see.

I know the Bible gives some clues
of what will come to pass
Before He calls all Christians Home
and they will leave en masse.
But if our Lord comes differently
than some folks think He might
We'll find no matter how He comes
He'll really do it right.

What If?

If Jesus Christ had not been born
two thousand years ago
Our lives would be much different,
knowing not which way to go.
We wouldn't have a Christmas time
that comes around each year
Reminding us God gave His Son
to live with folks down here.

We wouldn't know that angels sang
to shepherds watching sheep
And told them where they'd find the Babe
which woke them from their sleep.
I wonder if they ran so fast
they hardly touched the ground
To find the manger where Christ lay—
with animals around.

To be the first to see the Babe
by angel's invitation
Would make a shepherd's heart to sing
in joyful jubilation.
They had no gifts to offer Him
but they were very smart;
They gave to Him the best they had.
They gave to Him their heart.

Then when the shepherds left that place
and went back to their flock
It's not hard to imagine
that excitedly they'd talk.
The angels, and the singing,
and the trip to Bethlehem,
And then to see the lovely Babe,
was all so new to them.

One thing the shepherds knew for sure
as they did homeward plod
Was that they'd never be the same—
for they'd been touched by God.

Luke 2:8-20

The King Is Coming

The King is coming, Christian friend,
it could well be today;
And folks all over planet earth
won't want to longer stay.
They'll hear the trumpet when it sounds
and rise right out of sight
And meet the Lord up in the air--
it could be day or night.

But this will be a special group
who'll hear that trumpet sound,
Its for the folks who know the Lord
whose feet will leave the ground.
They could be yellow, black, or red,
or even brown or white
Who'll be in that great company
that takes its final flight.

We needn't send our home address
to tell God where we are;
He has His eye on Snowbirds, too,
though they have traveled far.
So keep your heart in readiness;
your eye upon the sky,
King Jesus may soon come for us
to live with Him on High.

*And so we will be with the Lord forever.
, , , encourage each other with these words.
1 Thessalonians 4:17.18*

Resurrection Morning

I've been thinking about Easter
and the joy it brings us here
When millions celebrate the fact
of Easter time each year.
But have you thought about
that Resurrection morn
When Christ went back to Heaven--
did Gabriel blow his horn?

Were angels all alerted when
Christ Jesus would be back?
Was there someone in Heaven
who was scheduled to keep track
Of when He would return again
so they could celebrate
And give a royal welcome when He
walked in through the gate?

I'm sure Heaven rang with praises
on that holy day and grand,
But wonder if some shed a tear
when they felt His nail pierced hands?

The Trumpet Sound

I'm lookin' for the Lord, ya' know,
to come just any day
And when I hear the trumpet sound
I'm sure not gonna' stay.
I won't take time to gather stuff
that means a lot down here
For when I get to Heaven, folks,
it will be very clear

All needs will be provided,
we will walk on streets of gold,
And since we'll live eternally
we never will grow old.
I wonder why we folks on earth
will hoard a lot of stuff
As if we'd take a U-Haul
so in Heav'n we'd have enough.

Our finite minds can't comprehend
how awesome is our God--
We'll have to wait till Jesus comes
or angels give their nod.
So when I muse on this a bit
and kinda' think it through
It seems to me that if we're smart
we'd know what we should do.

Instead of hoarding bags of gold,
C.D.'s, and other stuff
Why not give joy to other folks
whose lives are mean and tough?
The happiest people on this globe
will spread their love around
And they'll not fear when Gabriel blows
that final trumpet sound.

The Return

The news that Jesus will return
just like He said He would,
Brings joy to every Christian's heart
and makes him feel so good.
Then things we've tried so hard to get
and stow away like cash
Will be so unimportant then
as if its only trash.

For if you're with the King of kings
where there is no more pain
And everything is light and good
a man would be insane
To choose to stay on planet earth
where greed and crime abound,
And not ascend with Christ on high
and hear a joyful sounds.

There will not be intensive care
nor any child abuse,
And wheelchairs There will be passe
and of no heavenly use.

No wonder Christians scan the sky
and often sing and hum
For just as Jesus went away
some day He's sure to come.

The Millennium

You've heard of the millennium
when Christ will rule and reign
And things will be quite different then
when He comes back again.
One nice thing that will happen
is that animals and such
Won't hassle one another
and won't be afraid to touch.
The king of beasts won't eat the lambs
but will together play,
And if a child plays with a snake
it's really quite okay.
The little creatures on the earth
won't run from eagle's claws,
And chickens scattered here and there
won't fear the fox's jaws.
And zoos will be so different, too,
with animals not wild
A group can be in one big place
accompanied by a child.
We'll have to change our thinking
and to put our fears away
For when Christ comes to rule the earth
'twill be a better day.

Only God

No one but God could make a plan
like for our Savior's birth
And have it orchestrated right
when He came down to earth.
The governor imposed a tax
that everyone must pay
So people were all hurrying
to get well on their way.

And Joseph led a donkey,
a lowly beast, ya' know,
To an Inn where they could spend the night
and then get up and go.
And Mary, who was great with child,
was anxious to lie down
And kinda' get a breather
in that sleepy little town.

To think the Inn was full that night
and with no place to go
They were allowed to spend the night
in a stable down below.
Of course you know the story well
that Christ was born that day
And Joseph filled a manger
with some nearby straw and hay.

No one who stayed inside the Inn
had offered them their room,
It seems they were too busy
with their own stuff, I presume.

I really like that shepherds
were the first to make it there
Because a choir of angels sang
and told them when and where
They'd find the place where Jesus Christ,
the Son of God, was born,
And sure enough they found the place
on that first Christmas morn.

God didn't send his Son, you know,
to folks who reeked with fame,
He sent Him to the common folks
who'd be so glad He came.
So if you're rich or if you're poor,
and have an empty cup
Just give your heart to Jesus Christ.
He'd love to fill it up.

Listening For the Trumpet

I wonder what you listen to
as you go through the day--
So many voices beckon us
to hear what they've to say.
We get bombarded every day
and may not pause to think
Above the level of the pans
that line the kitchen sink.
If you've no time to meditate
and think about good stuff,
Your brain could get an overload
and life might then be tough.

Christ Jesus, when He left this earth
two thousand years ago
Left word with His disciples
He was coming back, ya' know
He didn't give the day nor hour
when He'd return down here
But listen for that trumpet sound,
His coming my be near.

He's Coming Back as He Said

If you knew Christ would come again
at 2:00 p.m. today
Would you start mending fences,
or would you say "okay?"

He told us when He left this world
that He would come on back,
Some folks have read that in God's Book
but others have lost track.

But for the folks who know the Lord
their heart may skip a beat
For they have waited for the time
when Jesus they would meet.

I know it's hard to visualize
the greatness of that Day
When there will be no problems
and all tears are wiped away.

So if your heart's not ready
for Christ's imminent return
It might be smart to clean it up
and quickly to Him turn.

No other day on planet earth
will exceed that glorious Day
When Christian's feet will leave the ground
and be with Christ to stay.

The Real Christmas

Maybe some folks look for Christmas
inside a shopping mall
Where there are lots of things to buy
for both the large and small.
The merchants have their merchandise
all gussied up a bit
In hopes you'll buy a lot of stuff
before you up and quit.
You could look through a hundred stores
in search of special stuff
And have your shopping bags so full
it makes you huff and puff.

E'en though you've seen the ornaments
and tinsel strewn around
And thought you saw old Santa Claus
about to leave the ground
And get his reindeer and his sled
away up in the sky
It still would not be Christmas,
and I'll just tell you why:
You can't buy Christmas anywhere
though you check every mart--
The real Christmas comes to those
who have Christ in their heart.

Christmas

“How much farther is it, Joseph,
until we reach the Inn?
I’m kinda’ anxious to lay down
and get some rest again.”
And Joseph reassures her
that the Inn’s not far away
And they can get some good hot food
and then call it a day.

And so the donkey travels on
with Joseph by its side
And finally they reach the Inn
wheree doors are open wide.
A lot of folks were traveling
to pay their tax, ya’ know,
“The Inn is full,” the boss told him,
and this was quite a blow.

So Joseph said to Mary,
who was on the donkey’s back,
“We can stay in the stable
and it’s there we can unpack.”
So Mary, who was great with child,
gave birth that holy night
Among the animals and flies
and also lantern light.

I like it that some angels sang
to shepherds tending sheep
For they responded right away
when wakened from their sleep.
The angels clearly told them
that Jesus Christ was born
And where they'd surely find the place
on that most special morn.

I wonder what God's angels thought
when Jesus came to earth
And took on Him the form of flesh
with such a lowly birth.
God must have loved the folks down here
to give His only Son
And kept in touch with Him a lot
until His work was done.

Folks, Christmas is not ornaments
and tinsel on a tree
And shopping carts all full of stuff.
I think you will agree
That Jesus Christ would like a gift,
not from a shopping cart
But He'd think it was special
if you gave to Him your heart.