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*The Best IS  
Yet To Come*





*They will be his people, and God Himself shall be with them and be their God. He will wipe every tear from their eyes. There will be no more death or mourning or crying or pain Revelations 21: 3,4*

# *Waiting at the Gate*

Now when you go to heaven, friend,  
and reach that Pearly Gate,  
St Peter will not say to you,  
“Now please sit down and wait,  
I have some forms you must fill out  
before you enter in,  
I’ll get a pen and pencil now,  
and then you can begin.

We’ll need to know your race and age,  
your education, too.  
What was your yearly income, friend,  
on earth, what did you do?  
I hope you thought to bring along  
your forms of income tax,  
We’ll need to know if you were poor  
or lived life to the max.

Then write a page about yourself  
explaining in detail  
Why you feel you are eligible--  
our rules, you know, prevail.  
Please fill in all the empty blanks--  
It’s really not that hard,  
And when you’re finished with those forms  
you’ll get your entrance card.”

I’m glad that when we leave this earth  
and knock on Heaven’s Gate  
We won’t be asked to fill out forms  
and wait, and wait, and wait.  
For Jesus came and gave His life  
that we might ransomed be,  
And if we’ve made our peace with God  
Heaven welcomes you and me.

## *Better Up Ahead*

We're not on earth forever, folks,  
we're only here a while;  
Each day we're nearer Home, you know,  
and that should make us smile.  
Especially on those tougher days  
when things go wrong a lot  
We kinda' have to grit our teeth  
and give it all we've got.

And though we're tired of problems  
that would try to do us wrong  
We have a God who loves us  
and can help restore our song.  
If we set our dial on Heaven  
and listen for awhile  
There are some things that we will hear  
that bring to us a smile.

Sometimes I like to reminisce  
and think on Heaven a bit  
And kinda' let my mind run free  
as in my chair I sit.  
Here's stuff that I've come up with  
and it gives my point of view  
And whether you agree with me  
is really up to you.

No one will stop you on the street  
and murmur and complain  
How they could hardly sleep last night  
because of so much pain.  
They won't gripe about the weather  
and how they shoveled snow  
And now their back is killing them  
because it hurts 'em so.

There won't be sirens in the night  
to wake a fella' up,  
Folks won't complain about the food  
when they sit down to sup.  
We won't be mowing lawn up there  
or trimming hedge out back,  
And we won't have to save receipts  
in case we might lose track.

Depression there will be unknown,  
we won't have income tax,  
We won't have news of wars and crime.  
We'll live life to the max.  
I know some folks who think of death  
are filled with fear and dread  
But for the folks who know the Lord  
IT'S BETTER UP AHEAD.

## *The Forgetters*

I'm sure some people wonder why  
some oldsters oft forget  
A lot of unimportant things  
and stuff they oughta' get.  
I guess they do not realize  
the brain inside their head  
Has saved up lots of memories  
and really is not dead.

I wonder, does it matter  
if there's stuff they can't recall?  
If they've lived eighty years or more  
their brain can't hold it all.  
The really most important thing  
is memories they've saved up  
And if they have a lot of love  
and God has filled their cup.

So if they need to think a bit  
on things they'd like to say  
And though sometimes they goof things up  
and might be in the way,  
Remember, friend, they need your love,  
encouragement, and more  
For every day they watch and wait  
for Heaven's open door.

## *Walkers*

I have a sturdy walker  
that goes everywhere with me  
For if I didn't use it  
I might fall and break my knee.  
Although it slows me down a bit  
my heart will not complain  
Because if I fell down again  
I'd have a lot of pain.

So I will count my blessings  
for I have a lot to count  
And every day that I'm alive  
God gives the right amount.  
The Good Book says that Christians  
are the apple of God's eye  
And that's as good as it can get  
no matter how you try.

So thank God for your walker, folks,  
though it may slow you up  
It may be while you walk along  
the Lord will fill your cup.  
Remember when the angels call  
to walk that Golden Stair  
You'll leave your walker far behind--  
it won't be needed There.

# *Running For The Gold*

For hundreds of years folks have run for the gold  
To win a fine medal to wear and to hold.

They practice and practice day in and day out.  
There isn't much else they are thinking about.

Committed, determined, they go on their way  
Just hoping and praying they'll make it some day.

It's much like the Christian who runs in life's race:  
Committed, determined, to see that great Place

Where not just a medal of bronze or of gold  
Is handed the winner, but this I've been told:

Rewards will be given to all who arrive  
So send up your treasures while you're still alive.

# *Wings*

I've thought about pilots and what they go through  
To get silver wings to fly through the blue.

The study, the tests, and the practice it takes  
To fly over mountains, and valleys and lakes,

And then smoothly land on a airstrip somewhere  
Takes a lot of practice, precision, and care.

But then when at last he is given his wings  
He knows the great joy that accomplishment brings.

It's kind of like people who live on this earth  
Who hustle and strive for all they are worth

To make something good of the life they are given--  
Improving each day for as long as they're livin'

And trusting in God that when this life is past  
They'll make their last move up to Heaven at last.

They'll try to be faithful 'til that special day  
When they'll get their wings and then just fly away.

## *Dear God,*

Sometimes we get discouraged  
And we feel that life is tough;  
At times we have to ask you, Lord,  
To give us grace enough  
To handle pain and struggles  
That just seem to come our way  
And ask You if tomorrow  
Could be better than today.

And Lord, You seem so far away  
If we don't keep in touch,  
We find that other things in life  
Do not amount to much.  
So take our hands again, dear Lord,  
And overflow our cup,  
We'll thank you for the strength You give  
To keep us looking up.  
We'll do our best to smile a bit  
And even sing and hum;  
We know full well You told us  
That the BEST is yet to come.

*Amen*

*We have this hope as an  
anchor for the soul, firm  
and secure. Hebrews 5:19*

# *I Go To Prepare a Place for You*

When Jesus left and went to Heaven  
He said He would prepare  
A special Place for Christians  
Who do God's will with care  
And let the love of God shine through  
Their lives from day to day--  
It sure must be a super Place  
For He's still gone away.

And if it takes two thousand years,  
Or maybe even more  
To get the Place all up to par  
With things He has in store  
Like diamonds, sapphires, rubies, too,  
Along with streets of gold,  
Our minds cannot imagine  
All the beauty we'll behold.

God made the earth so beautiful  
We wonder, can it be  
That Heaven will surpass all this?  
We'll have to wait and see.  
To have no problems plaguing us,  
No pain or sorrow there,  
It's truly out of this old world  
And filled with heavenly fare

We'll see the folks we've read about  
Like David with his sling  
And Daniel in the lions den.  
We'll hear angels when they sing.  
Methuselah and Abraham  
I'd really like to greet  
And when we'll always be up There  
I think we'll surely meet.

Remember Jesus told us  
He'd prepare for us a Place  
And when we do arrive up There  
We'll see His lovely Face  
And that will be the best of all  
Of anything that's There  
So get your heart in readiness  
To walk that Golden Stair.

# *Heaven-- All Problems Disappear*

I've never been to Heaven  
But I hope to go some day  
And when I reach that lovely Place  
I'm sure I'll want to stay.  
After living for a lot of years  
Down here with toil and fear  
It sure will be lots different  
When all problems disappear.

We'll never have to phone in sick  
Or have a tire go flat,  
Or get a tune-up from the Doc,  
Or walk the dog or cat.  
We'll not get hit by hurricanes,  
Tsunamis won't be There,  
No families will be arguing,  
There'll be no pain or care.

No one will be complaining  
About how bad they feel  
And how it almost wears 'em out  
To just prepare a meal.  
Your neighbors or your boss at work  
Won't make you lose your smile  
And if you find you need a nap  
There'll be time to rest a while.

God is the CEO, you know,  
And keeps things up to snuff,  
He has a limitless supply  
Of lots and lots of stuff.  
It's hard for me to figure out  
Why all folks don't prepare  
And live for God down here on earth  
So they can live up There.

*They will be his people, and God himself  
shall be with them and be their God.  
He will wipe every tear from their eyes.  
There will be no more death or mourning  
or crying or pain, for the old order of things  
has passed away.  
Revelation 21:3,4*

# *The Best is Yet to Come*

Don't let your heart be troubled, friends,  
for God is on His Throne,  
No one can hide away from Him,  
we're never left alone.  
Sometimes the future may look bleak  
and we're distressed and blue  
But God is watching from above  
and cares for me and you.  
So when you think the world is bad  
with no one in control,  
God has His finger on the clock  
and watches every soul.  
And some day Jesus will return--  
don't let your heart be numb,  
For every heart that knows the Lord  
the best is yet to come.

## *Rewards*

It seems some folks will drop the names of well-known  
folks, ya' know,  
I guess it helps their ego if they mention so and so.  
It's kinda' fun to run around with folk of famous name,  
But spending time with commoners is truly not the same.

I wonder if you've noticed that when Jesus came to earth  
He didn't come to famous folk, but had a lowly birth.  
And when He grew to be a man his time was largely spent  
In healing sick and crippled folks and asked folks to repent.

The Sadducees and Pharisees, the big shots of the day,  
Were jealous of the things He did and things that He  
would say.  
But common folks, the Bible says, were glad to hear  
Him speak,  
He did a lot of miracles for the helpless and the weak.

I wonder if we'd feel more blest if we would help the poor  
And maybe give a handout if some come to our back door.  
A cup of just cold water if it's giv'n in Jesus' name  
Will some day be rewarded, and we'll never be the same.

## *One We Can Trust*

It seems the TV news we hear  
are mostly pretty bad;  
Sometimes we need some happy stuff  
to cheer us up a tad.  
With crime and lying so rampant,  
who can a fella' trust?  
It seems a person sees too much  
of things that are unjust.

But one thing we are sure about  
is God is fair and true  
And all His books are up to date—  
He knows us through and through.  
So when we leave this world down here  
and stand at Heaven's Gate  
If Jesus is our Lord and King  
we won't have long to wait.

Though times down here are sometimes mean  
and maybe even tough  
We'll find that God's unchanging love  
is really quite enough  
To see us through each day and hour  
and help us make the climb  
To see our Savior face to face  
when we are through with time.

## *Books*

There is a Book of Life, we're told,  
that's kept right up to date,  
And if I had to guess I'd say  
it's somewhere near the g=Gate.  
It lists the names of all the folks  
who've made their peace with God,  
And they can leave with confidence  
when angels give their nod.

On earth there are a lot of folks  
with names so all can see  
In Guinness Book of Records,  
or of folks of high degree.  
There also are the Who's Who books  
in heavy volumes, too  
And these will tell of lot of things  
important people do.

We may not see our names down here  
in some big famous book,  
It may be we've not made our mark  
so folks would take a look;  
But there's one place you want you name,  
come early or come late,  
It's in God's Book of Life, you know  
that's just inside the Gate.

# *A New Body*

We know that when we go to Heav'n  
our bodies will be changed,  
We realize with sickness gone  
things will be rearranged.  
No one will wear a hearing aid  
or walk with cane or crutch  
Trifocals will be out of date,  
no sleeping pills we'll clutch.

Folks will not tell how bad they feel,  
how lonely or depressed,  
For all things will be different there  
with living at its best.  
So oft we wonder how we'll look  
when we're on that fair shore;  
The Bible gives us just a hint,  
but really not much more.

It talks about a grain of wheat  
when planted in the ground  
Must die before it comes to life  
with changes quite profound.  
And what about the acorn  
that will some day be a tree?  
Until it dies it can't become  
what it was meant to be.

And so I wonder, friend of mine,  
    when Jesus calls our name  
And we'll be raised in different form  
    and won't look quite the same,  
But like the acorn makes a tree  
    or grain of corn a stalk  
Our bodies will be glorified  
    as well our walk and talk.  
We really don't know more than this,  
    we'll have to wait and see  
But God has something great in mind  
    for His big family tree.

## *Safety Deposit Boxes*

A lot of folks down here on earth  
Will rent a metal box  
Where they can store their special stuff  
Like bonds, CD's, and stocks.

Do you suppose they've thought about  
The safest place of all?  
Why, Heaven is the very place  
To store your stuff, y'all.

Up there it never will burn up,  
Be stolen, or get lost.  
There are no hidden charges there  
To add more to the cost.

So play it smart, send things ahead  
To God's deposit box,  
You'll find the interest paid in gold  
For all your bonds and stocks.

## *“I’m Home”*

I can recall long years ago  
when school had been let out,  
I’d hear our door swing open wide,  
“I’m home!” I’d hear Bob shout.

I’ve often thought about the time  
when I’ll no longer roam,  
And I’ve walked through those Gates of Pearl  
I’ll also shout, “I’m home!”

Up there I’ll never have to move,  
which makes my heart to sing,  
For I will be forever HOME  
and that’s worth everything.