

6

*I Go To
Prepare A
Place For You*



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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.



*I will come back and
take you to be with me
that you also may be
where I am.
John 14:3*

*Your Room
is all Prepared*

When you hear the sound of angel's wings
You really need not fear
For if you've made your peace with God
They'll give you words of cheer.
"Someone is waiting up for you,
Your room is all prepared,
You'll even find the light is on
So you need not be scared.
You are expected any day,
Your welcome home is planned
And when God throws a party
It is beautiful and grand."
So do not fear when angels come
And Jesus calls your name
When you see what's in store for you
You'll be so glad you came.



*I am going there to
prepare a place for
you. John 14:2*

Looking Ahead

God made the earth so beautiful
with trees, and birds, and such,
Creating not just earth and sun,
but things we love to touch.
And, He gave folks a lot of smarts
to make things while they're here,
And so we have just lots and lots
to put us in high gear:
Like cars, computers, radios,
TV's, and other stuff,
The Internet, and E-mail, too,
makes living not too tough.
The cell phone also makes it nice
so folks are not alone;
It matters not where you're on earth
you always have the phone.
So we enjoy a lot of things
our parents never had
And people keep inventing things
to upgrade just a tad.
And though we think our life down here
is good as it can get,
St. Peter just may say to us,
"You ain't seen nuthin' yet."

*What we shall be has not
yet been made known.
But we know that when
he appears we shall be
like him. 1 John 3:2*



*Streets of Gold . . .
and More*

We often hear of streets of gold
on Heaven's golden shore,
But I would guess beyond the Gates
there's really much, much more.

With people free from aches and pains
and troubles of this earth
There has to be a lot of joy,
and love, and peace, and mirth.

There must be flowers, trees and shrubs
that fill a special space
With butterflies that drift about
as birds fly place to place.

The eyes of folks that once were dim
will 20/20 be,
All things will be in focus there
so everyone can see.

And hearing in that lovely Place
will be both loud and clear
Where folks need not repeat themselves
so friends up there can hear.



There'll also be fine music
by a great celestial band;
The singing will be praising God
in that great Promised Land.

I like to think about the things
that we might see up there,
It's easy just to ruminate
from my reclining chair.

No doubt it is a waste of time
for we can never tell
The Place that Jesus has prepared
for those who know Him well.

The Bible says our minds down here
can't even comprehend
The things He has prepared for those
who serve Him to the end.

*The twelve gates were twelve pearls,
each gate was made of a single pearl.
The great street of the City was of
pure gold like transparent glass.*

Revelation 21:21



*Heaven--Where
All Are Special*

When folks get to Heaven I doubt they will find
A corner for white folk with wealth, and refined,
Another large section for folks who are black,
A still different courtyard for poor (out in back).

A place for Jews only (no Gentiles in sight),
Another for prophets, for kings and the like,
A place for the Baptists (no others allowed),
There just won't be room for more of a crowd).

The old-fashioned Quakers won't have their
own spot,
And no special groups will be found on a lot,
But every believer in Jesus will be
Eternally loved and eternally free.

Divisions and factions will be out of place
For all who are There have been saved by
His grace.
Their garments are spotless-in fact, white as snow,
They'll know their Redeemer, and each face
will glow.

And all will be one in that beautiful Place
No matter their status, religion, or race.
One God will be worshiped, just one God alone;
We'll worship with angels the One on the Throne.

Forever and Ever

Forever is a long, long time—
It never ends, you know,
That's why we should prepare for it
And not just let it go.
The Psalmist wrote long years ago
That those who trust the Lord
Would live with Him forever
And receive a sure reward.

Of course we'll be rewarded
For the works that we have done,
It's plain to see rewards won't be
The same for everyone.
And maybe this should tell us
That we oughta' think this through
And help a lot of needy folks
Like Jesus told us to.

*Surely goodness and mercy will follow
me all the days of my life, and I will
dwell in the house of the Lord forever.*

Psalm 23:6



I Love Your Word, Oh Lord

I love to read Your Word, Oh Lord,
it means a lot to me
For there's wisdom in it's pages
that can set a person free.
It tells us how we ought to live
for living at it's best
And if we do the things it says
we'll have both peace and rest.

It tells us of the patriarchs
who lived in days of old
And though we heard of them as kids
today they still are told
Like Daniel in the lion's den,
and David and his sling,
Of course when Samson's hair was cut
it sure spoiled everything.

There's Moses and the burning bush,
there's Jonah and the whale,
And these and many more are told
of God who did not fail.
And then in the New Testament
some lived when times were bad,
Some Christians got hard beatings
which took all the grace they had.

But there were also happy times
 when Jesus healed the blind
And even brought folks back to life,
 for he was super kind.
He gave the Sermon on the Mount
 and taught us how to pray,
The things he taught aren't out of date
 but still are used today.

Besides the heroes in God's Book,
 it gives in great detail
How Christians can prepare for heav'n
 and make it without fail.
So when you knock on Heaven's Gate
 and walk that golden stair
Please be assured inside your heart
 King Jesus will be there.

*Your word is a lamp to my feet,
and a light for my path.
Psalm 119:105*



Moving



Folks, when you leave this planet earth
its not like moving here,
You won't pack up your stocks and bonds
and things that you hold dear.
You won't load stuff into a box
you'd like to take with you
And jam it full of earthly things
be they a lot or few.
You won't go to the postal clerk
so he can forward mail,
In fact, the things you've left down here
may be put up for sale.
I guess the thing this says to us
is that folks oughta' live
And not get too attached to stuff
but give, and give, and give,
So when St. Peter ope's the Gate
for you to go on through
You needn't hang your head in shame
when he calls out to you,
But you can greet him with a smile
and say you did your best
And if you've made your peace with God
He'll care for all the rest.

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.

Story Time

I had a thought the other day
that I'd not had before,
About the things we'll do in Heaven
where time will be no more.
One thing I'd like to do up There
is listen to a bunch
Who sat down on a hillside there
where Jesus gave them lunch,

And hear them tell of how they felt
when Jesus broke the bread,
And thousands ate till they were filled,
and hear what people said.
Another thing I'd like to do
is sit at David's feet,
And hear just how Goliath looked
when he fell in defeat.



I think that Moses, too, could tell
some things while on the go;
Those forty years in desert sand
were pretty hard, ya' know.
To think their clothes did not wear out,
nor did their ankles swell,
Those folks who wandered all those years
must have a lot to tell.

And there are other stories, too,
like Jonah and the whale,
I'll bet he'd have a lot to say
on under-water sail.
I know I could add to the list
of folks I hope to see,
I'd also guess a lot of folks
would listen There with me.

*We are surrounded by such a great
cloud of witnesses. Hebrews 12:1*



Finally Home

Have you noticed in the book of Psalms
A very special verse
That gives the Christian lots of hope
Although it's kinda' terse?
It says that when folks die on earth
It's precious in God's sight,
We might have known if God's involved
He'd really do it right.

We know that when our kids come home
To spend a week or so
We get our house prepared for them
With things they like, you know.
We welcome them with open arms
And try to do our best
So they'll know they are loved a lot
And are our special guest.



On earth it's difficult to give
A tearful last goodbye
But if we think on it a bit
We maybe shouldn't sigh
Because God has a place prepared,
The Welcome sign is clear
And He keeps waiting for the time
His children will appear.

So while we struggle here on earth
To let a loved one go
The ones who are in Heaven
Are rejoicing for they know
Another child has made it Home
And they will always stay
Where there is happiness and love
Forever and a day.



*Meanwhile we groan longing to
be clothed with our heavenly dwelling.
2 Corinthians 5:2*



No Tears

Sometimes we think that by and by
when we get up to Heav'n
We'll want to ask some questions
'bout some trials we've been given,
It may be on our heart to ask
why we have suffered so
And why living wasn't easy
with its aches and pains, ya' know.

But I have thought on this a tad
and wondered, could it be
That we'll forget all that bad stuff
when Jesus' face we see?
Our souls will be excited
when we reach that Golden Shore
And things that used to irk us here
will bother us no more.

The Bible plainly tells us
God will wipe away all tears
And He can do that very fast—
it won't take months or years.
So just be glad and thank the Lord
when angels give their nod
That you'll leave troubles far behind
and be at Home with God.

Revelation 21:4

Classes?

When I was sitting quietly
absorbed in my own thought
I wondered, when we get to Heaven
will classes there be taught
So we will know the language there
so when we go about
We'll understand what others say
and chat with them, no doubt?
With all the many languages
and dialects down here,
Its hard to guess what God might choose
so everyone can hear.

I reckon its a waste of time
to speculate too much
On what the language is up there
and if its such and such.
But this we know without a doubt
God has the language planned,
And when it comes straight from His heart
all folks will understand.



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.

*We have peace with God through our
Lord Jesus Christ . . . and we rejoice in
the hope of the glory of God.
Romans 5:1, 3*



God Loves Color

We see a lot of pretty stuff
like flowers, birds, and trees,
And if a person takes a walk
he lots of beauty sees.
It must be God loves color
for He used it everywhere;
It could be He had extra paint,
and so with some to spare
He even painted lots of shells
all hidden in the sea
And made them very beautiful,
I know you will agree.

But shells are not the only things
all hidden from our view
For way down deep inside the earth
are lots of jewels, too.
The rubies and the diamonds
do not grow on trees, you know,
And gold and other precious things
are hidden down below.



When I see earth so beautiful
for our enjoyment here
It makes me wonder what's in Heaven
and how it will appear.
We know it must be beautiful
and we cannot compare
The things that we have seen down here
with what will be up there.

Some folk believe they've lots of smarts
and know a lot of stuff
But when it comes to Heaven, folks,
our minds aren't big enough
To visualize the things we'll see
and how it looks up there
When we are finished with this life
and walk that Golden Stair.

*“No eye has seen,
no ear has heard,
no mind has conceived
what God has prepared for
those who love him”*

*but God has revealed it
to us by his Spirit.
1 Corinthians 2:9*

*What
Color?*



I had a thought the other day
and dwelt on it awhile,
The more I thought about it, folks,
the more I had to smile.
And this is what I wondered
as I let my mind run free,
What color is a person's soul
that lives in you and me?

Now when we die and go to Heav'n
and get a body new
Will there be different colors there
and will you look like you?
Do you think God is color blind
when He looks at our skin?
I kind of think His interest lies
on what we have within.

Some folks down here just seem to feel
a cut above the rest,
But when we get to Heaven, folks,
there'll be no second best.
We will not care if folks are black,
or yellow, brown, or red,
For Jesus died for ALL the world
just as the Bible said.

*I pray . . . that they may be one as
we are one. John 17:20, 22*

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 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 lots 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 your name,
come early or come late,
It's in God's Book of Life, you know,
that's just inside the Gate.