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Until Then . .



Share That Load

Some folks may have a heavy load
stacked high upon their heads,
While others hold within their hands
what feels to them like lead.
And some folks use a shoulder,
or the middle of their back.
And I s'pose some use other ways--
I've really not kept track.

But these are not the only loads
that mortals lug around,
Some people's hearts have heavy loads,
too often I have found.
So listen well to what you hear
and keep a watchful eye;
It may be you can share that load,
At least, it's worth a try.

*Carry each others burdens and in this
you will fulfill the law of Christ.
Galations 6:2*



Meet God In The Morning

If you meet God in the morning
when the day is at its best
And put your hand in His big Hand
you'll find your life is blest.
The problems that may irk you now
and seem so tough to bear,
Could be resolved, or cut in half
if God is there to share.

Because He sees the future
and knows well what lies ahead,
If you'll but cast your cares on Him
when you crawl out of bed
You'll find your heart is lighter
you may even hum and sing,
If you meet God in the morning
He'll help care for everything.

Very early in the morning while it was still dark, Jesus got up, left the house and went off to a solitary place, where he prayed. Mark 1:35



Forgiveness



If you're pushed beyond your limits
and you've kinda' lost your song
Do you steal away to Jesus
and ask Him what is wrong?
He's good at solving problems
if you open up your heart;
To hide your troubles deep inside
is really not too smart
For some day they'll catch up with you
in many different ways--
You'll find you're living in the pits
and not a life of praise.
Forgiveness can work miracles,
it kinda' set you free;
Forgive the folks who've done you wrong.
I know it worked for me.
So keep in touch with Jesus,
He'll have something to suggest
And if you do the things He says
He'll give you peace and rest.

*If you hold anything against anyone,
forgive him, so that your father in heaven
may forgive you your sins. Mark 11:25*

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.



*I will praise God's
name in song and
glorify him with
thanksgiving.
Psalm 69:30*

Love



Love is the greatest force on earth,
the Bible tells us so;
If folks don't have it in their heart
it's really gonna' show.
The ones who harbor bitterness
and hatred in their heart
Will never live life to the full,
which isn't very smart.

Love has a language all it's own,
it's good just anywhere
For folks can understand a smile
no matter here or there.
The Chinese smile, the Russians smile,
the Indians do, too,
The Eskimos will smile the same
as folks in Timbuktu.

So if you find you have no smile
you better check it out
And find out what the trouble is
and how it came about.
You don't need words to show your love,
but folks, you oughts' smile
For it's the language of the heart
and makes your life worthwhile.

*And now these three remain: faith, hope
and love. But the greatest of these is love.
1 Corinthians 13:13*

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.

The Encourager

If you don't have much for talent
 (At least that's what you think),
Your doctor may confirm it
 if you've gone to see a shrink.
You cannot paint, you cannot draw,
 Nor can you give a speech,
And writing things is not for you,
 you certainly can't teach.
It seems that when you first arrived
 on good old planet earth,
No talents were passed out that day,
 at least no ones of worth.

And so you kind of lean 'way back
 and watch the other folk
Who seem to do so many things
 while you are tired and broke.
But really, none are born this way
 who cannot do a thing;
There're lots of folk like you and me
 who cannot preach or sing.
But there's one thing we all can do
 and do it every day,
We can encourage other folks
 by the kind words we say.



*Therefore encourage
one another and build
each other up
1 Thessalonians 5:11*

No Deposit . . . No Return

Life is kinda' what we make it,
we can win or we can lose
Depending on the thoughts we think
and things we pick and choose.
Some folks complain an awful lot
that things aren't up to par
And so instead of digging in
they stay right where they are.

If you make "No Deposit"
you will sure get "No Return"
And life will lack excitement
unless your way you earn.
The folks who have a happy heart
count blessings every day
And kinda' pass their love around
in a special sort of way.

A wink, a hug, a word or two
might bring a bit of cheer
And someone who feels down and out
would like the words they hear.
It seems that if we get involved
in helping others out
We'll feel that we are standing tall
with big returns, no doubt.

*For God loves a
cheerful giver
2 Corinthians 9:7*



Pre-approved

We get a lot of envelopes
that come through U.S. mail,
A lot of it is useless
as it tells of stuff for sale.

Among the offers in our box
come words that sound like this:
"You're pre-approved for Visa,
with our interest you can't miss."

But if you get your glasses out
and read the print so small
That's printed on the back, you know,
you won't give them a call.

But let me tell you, friend of mine,
an offer you can trust
And it's found in the Bible
by a God who's true and just.



You're pre-approved for Heaven
if you give to Him your heart,
But just like any credit card
you have to do your part.

God doesn't print the details
in small letters you can't read,
It's written there in black and white
to tell you what you need.

The reason you are pre-approved
is that God gave His Son
And by His death upon the Cross
He turns away not one.

So talk to God, He'll change your heart
and make it new and clean,
And thank Him that your're pre-approved--
He'll know just what you mean.

*In love he predestined us to be adopted
as his sons through Jesus Christ
Ephesians 1:4, 5*



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.



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

Acts 1:11

Makes A Difference Who You Are

Sometimes we live for years and years
and try to find our place,
We really want our life to count,
not merely take up space.
Sometimes we do a bit of that,
sometimes a bit of this,
At times we're treading water
and our goal we seem to miss.

But one thing we should realize
is every day on earth
We're piling up experience
that's bound to be of worth.
So don't despair, oh friend of mine
strive on from day to day
You'll find that in life's detours
you'll help folks along the way

And if you've been a blessing
to a fellow trav'ler here
God smiled when you helped others
and dried a falling tear.
God's looking for some servants
who will love and really care
For that's the kind of folks He takes
to live with Him up There.



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."

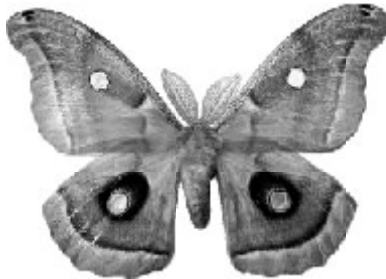
I know some folks live in the pits
and feel depressed and blue
When tough times kinda' gets their goat
and don't know what to do.
But when I think on this a tad
the thought occurs to me
That maybe folks should pray to God
and He will set them free.



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.

*Therefore keep watch because you do not
know on what day your Lord will come.
Matthew 24:42*



God's Family Tree

I know the Lord loves all of us
who travel here below,
It matters not if you're a kid,
or in your teens, you know;
The middle aged are in His sight
and so are blind and lame,
The rich, the poor, the common folks,
e'en those who've come to fame.

I know He loves us all a lot,
but wonder, could it be
That old folks have a special place
in God's big Family Tree?
The oldsters aren't as pushed and rushed
and dashing to and fro
As younger ones with lots to do
and always on the go.



The older ones have time to think,
to read God's Word and pray,
They've found out what's important
and they try to live that way.
They hold beliefs they've had for years;
they know quite how to cope,
For God has put within their heart
His love, and joy, and hope.

They kinda' let the world rush by
when steps are slowed a bit,
Enjoying birds and flowers and trees
as on their porch they sit.
They've known the Lord a long, long time
and trust Him as their friend,
And know within their heart of hearts
He'll keep them to the end.

*You are a chosen people. . .
a people belonging to God
1 Peter 2;9*



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.

*But store up for yourselves
treasures in heaven.*

Matthew 6:20



Release

The folk who go to Heaven
Having never suffered pain,
And life has been all sunshine
With no clouds or driving rain,

Will walk right through those pearly gates
Without a cane or crutch
May have a different feeling than
The ones who've suffered much.

It seems like those who've had much pain
And then find sweet release
Will have more joy when they get There
With health and perfect peace.

*I consider that our present sufferings
are not worth comparing with the glory
that will be revealed in us. Romans 8:18*



*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.

*I trust in God's unfailing love
for ever and ever. Psalm 52:8*

“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.

*But our citizenship is in heaven.
And we eagerly await a savior
from there, the Lord Jesus Christ.
Philippians 3:20*





Not a Millionaire?

I'm really not a millionaire,
But I sure feel like one
Because God's watching over me,
And things that He has done.
But I would like to let you know,
By naming just a few
Some blessings that I like a lot
Though they are old, but true.

My husband means a lot to me,
He's gentle and he's kind,
And having kids who love me, too,
Gives me a happy mind.
I also have a lot of friends
I've gotten here and there
Although I have a lot of them
There're none I'd like to spare.

And though I'm blest with lots of things
To feather up my nest
Some things are extra special
And I rate among the best.
To have God's love inside my heart
Along with peace of mind
Tops off my pile of blessings,
But still more things do I find.

When Jesus calls my name down here
I need not moan and groan
Because I know within my heart
I need not go alone.
God's Presence will be with me
When I walk that Golden Stair--
It's then I will discover
That I AM a millionaire!

*For we know that if the earthly tent that
we live in is destroyed, we have a building
from God, an eternal house in heaven not
built with hands. 2 Corinthians 5:1*

