

8

*I Go to
Prepare a
Place for You*





*In my Father's
house are many
rooms; if it were
not so, would have
told you. I am going
there to prepare a
place for you.*

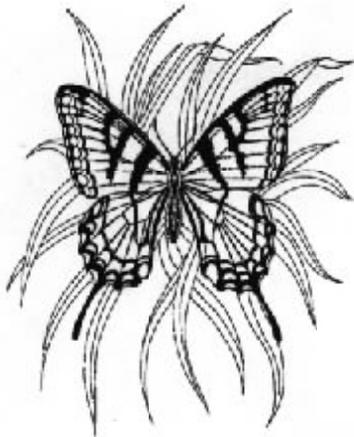
*. I will come back
and take you to be
with me that you also
may be where I am.*

John 14:2,3

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.

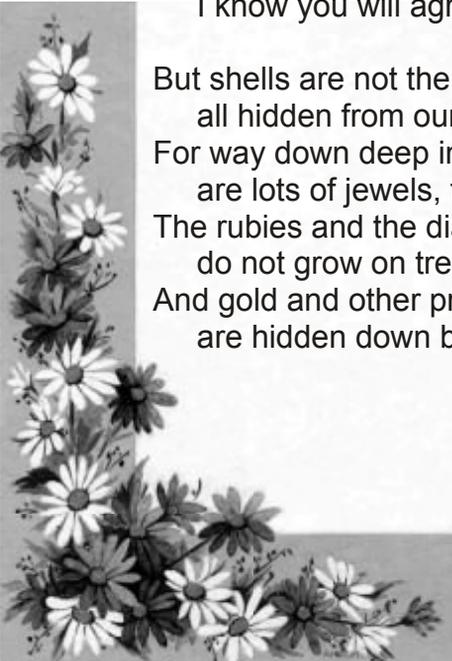


*Precious in the sight of the Lord
is the death of His saints.
Psalm 116;15*

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.

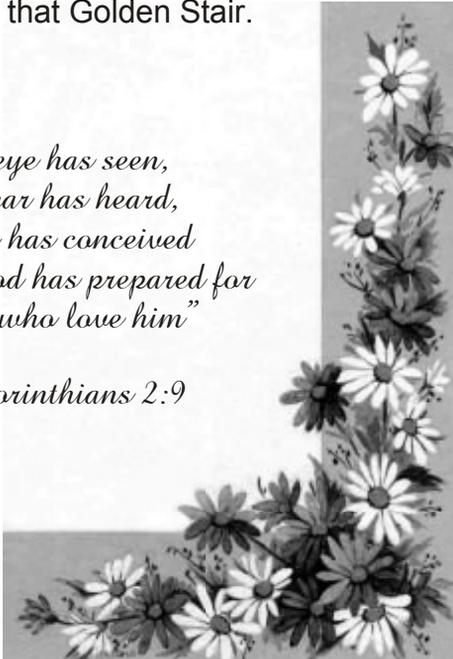


When I see earth so beautiful
for our enjoyment here
It makes me wonder what's in Heaven
and how it will appear.
We know it must be beautiful
and we cannot compare
The things that we have seen down here
with what will be up there.

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”*

1 Corinthians 2:9



*But When We
Get to Heaven . . .*

When oldsters gather in a group
and kinda' chew the fat
They'll sit and spin their yarns, ya' know,
that covers this and that.
But one thing seems to head the list—
they're going to see the Doc
So he can tune 'em up a bit
and kinda' wind their clock.

The weather is another thing
they'll find to talk about
For if a storm is on its way
they'll have more aches, no doubt.
The price of gas may be discussed,
they think its much too high,
Their pensions are not adequate
for things they'd like to buy.



They'll talk about their grandkids
and just how smart they are,
And even say some church folks
are not living up to par.
A lot of stuff will be discussed
by members of the group
But they'll keep chatting on and on
while eating chicken soup.

But when we get to Heaven, folks,
this stuff will be forgot
And we'll not talk of aches and pains
and stuff that we have not.
No one will be complaining on that
happy golden Shore
Where all things will be perfect and
we'll live forevermore.



Heaven

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*





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.

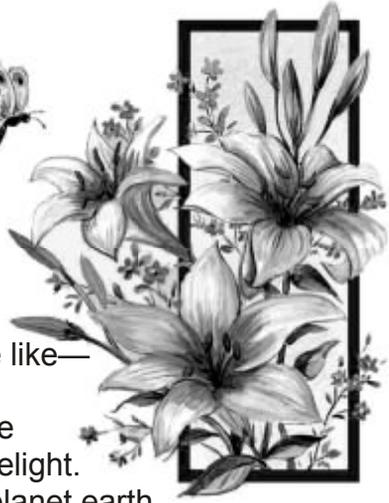
But I have thought on this a tad
and wondered, could it be
That we'll forget all that bad stuff
when Jesus face we see?
Our souls will be excited
when we reach that Golden Shore
And things that used to irk us here
will bother us no more.

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.

He will wipe every tear from their eyes.

Revelation 21:4

*Could
It Be?*



The Bible doesn't
tell us much
What Heaven will be like—
But what it does say
here and there
It sounds like pure delight.
It's nothing like our planet earth
Where we spend all our days
For in Heaven we'll not worry
In countless, endless ways.

My husband wondered, "Could it be
Why not too much is said
Is folks might hate to live down here--
Preferring to be dead?"
I hadn't thought of that before,
But I can plainly see
If life is tough and mean down here
We'd like to be set free.

But many folks who live long lives
Enjoy each passing day
And doing things for God and man
Fulfils their lives some way.
I really think God had in mind
That we live here awhile
Then when the angels come for us
We'll greet 'em with a smile.



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!

