

8

*Expecting Great
Things*

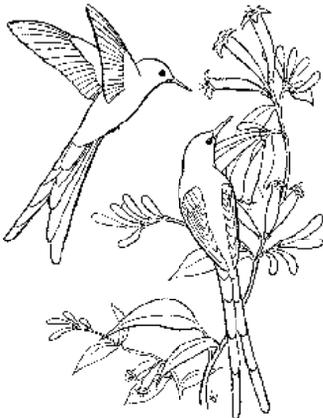


*I carried you
on wings of eagles
and brought you to myself
Exodus 19:46*

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.



But we know that
when He shall appear,
we shall be like Him,
for we shall see Him
as He is. 1 John 3:2

*What God
Gave Us*



How great a God we have, my friend,
 when He created man
 He made us in His Image
 and according to His plan.
 He gave us minds so we could think
 and thus enjoy the earth,
 Besides He tucked within our brain
 to do some things of worth.

Some folks write books, and some build boats,
 while others cook and sew,
 To some inventing is their thing,
 they're pretty smart, ya' know.
 Some choose to practice medicine,
 still others like to plumb,
 And there are those who climb the Alps
 'til hands and feet are numb.

Oh, there are lots and lots of things
 God lets us choose to do,
 He didn't make us all alike
 but gave us knowledge, too.
 I'm glad when God created man
 He gave us just enough
 So we could live upon this earth
 if times were good or tough.
 To think God gave us of His Love
 and shared with us His Mind
 Is far above all other gods
 that you can ever find.

Every good and perfect gift is from above,
 coming down from the father... James 1:7

So Silently

I wonder if you've thought about
how stuff goes on each day
And I'm not talking politics
and things that others say.
But things go on so silently
all through the day and night,
The sun keeps making sunshine
and the stars still shine at night.
The earth keeps trav'ling 'round the sun
as faithful as can be
And trees and flowers as they grow
do it so silently.

Though often we don't hear a sound
of things that grow and grow
Not all things happen silently,
there's noisy stuff, you know.
We hear the thunder, wind, and rain,
the waves upon the shore,
Tornadoes make a lot of noise,
but there is so much more.



The purring of a kitten
or the chirping of a bird,
The laughter of a little child
are things we all have heard.
I'm glad God knew just what to do
when He created stuff
He knew some things should silent be
when there is noise enough.

If everything that God has made
gave forth a lot of noise
We really might be overwhelmed
and lessen earthly joys.
Or if all things were silent
and we never heard a thing
We'd never hear small children laugh
or hear a robin sing.

I marvel and I stand in awe
At what the Lord has done
For He gave earth His special touch
with love for everyone.

For everything
God created
is good...
1 Timothy 4:4



Wind and Trees

Today I sat out on the porch
and felt the stirring breeze
And watched as leaves moved up and down
and shook the pretty trees.
When branches sway I look with awe
and wonder how they stay
So upright and so sturdy
when they bend from day to day.
No doubt the trees are rooted deep
and somehow can adjust
When wind and rain beat down on them
and they don't up and bust.
I guess this tells us something
as we watch the swaying trees
That when we're plummeted with storms
we get down on our knees
And if our roots are deep enough
to hold when life is tough
We find the strength to travel on—
God's grace is quite enough
To see us through the storms of life
that make us swing and sway
For God can heal our hurting heart
and help us through each day.



My grace is sufficient for you, 2 Corinthians 12:9

Who You Are Makes A Difference

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.

Carry each other's burdens, and
 this way you will fulfill the law
 of Christ. Galatians 6:2



Who But God?

One day I thought about the earth
and what it gives to man;
They're lots of hidden treasures there
that God put in His plan.
For soil is not a bunch of waste
that isn't worth a hoot,
It grows a lot of useful things
like vegetables and fruit,

And even trees, and flowers, and shrubs,
to beautify our place.
It also feeds the bugs and birds,
besides the human race.
And what is 'way down underground
well hidden from our eye?
An awful lot of fancy things
that cost a lot to buy.





Like platinum, magnesium,
and gold and silver, too,
And emeralds, onyx, tiger eye,
and diamonds not a few.
There's water, granite, slate, and lead,
and different types of soil,
And can you tell me what we'd do
were there no gas and oil?

Plus there is salt, and there is coal,
e'en gemstones in the rough,
Like jasper, opal, dolomite,
and lots of other stuff.
And who, my friend, could make all this
that lies below the sod?
It's obvious there's no one else
except the Living God.

In the beginning God created the
heavens and the earth Genesis 1:1

Just Thinking of Heaven

I like to think of Heaven
 and the things we'll find up there;
It's kinda' fun to dream a bit
 while rocking in my chair.
Of course the Bible doesn't tell
 too much of what we'll find,
And we can't comprehend it
 for we have too small a mind.

But there are gates of pearl, you know,
 and there are streets of gold;
The walls of that great City
 will have jewels I am told.
There won't be slums or homeless folks
 asleep on any street
For all will be at Home up There
 and that is pretty neat.

It's hard to comprehend a place
 where lies are never said
And neighbors love each other
 and where prejudice is dead.
No one will say they're feeling tough
 and have to see the Doc
So he can tune them up a bit
 and kinda' wind their clock.



The Book of Revelation tells
some stuff we'll see up there
And who they are who'll make it through
those pearly gates so fair.
I've read in the Old Testament
of Jonah and the whale--
He'll have a lot to tell about
his under-water sail.

And Moses, that great friend of God,
took that complaining bunch
Across the burning desert
and where God provided lunch:
He gave them manna day by day
and quail for them to eat,
And to get them out of Egypt
was really quite a feat.

I could name lots of other folk
like good old patient Job
And Abraham and David
and some others on this globe
But if we live forever
on that great celestial shore
I'm sure there'll be new folks to meet
and they can tell us more.

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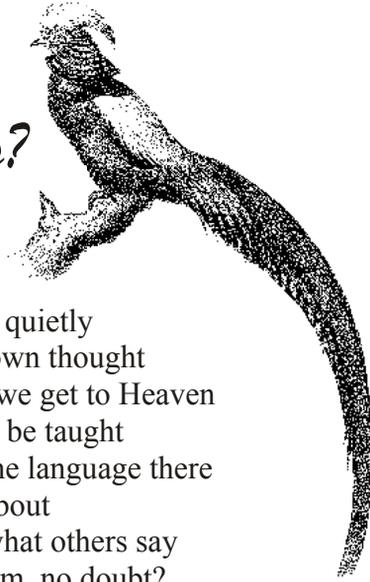


Just look in the New Testament
for Peter, James, and John,
And Matthew, Mark, and Dr. Luke,
the list goes on and on
With Mary who gave birth to Christ,
and Zaccheus in a tree,
The wise men and the shepherds, too,
I'd really like to see.

Of course we've heard of mansions
and a lot of super stuff
And God will not run out of things,
there'll always be enough.
Just think of all the angels
that will fly around up There,
I sure don't want to miss them
when I walk that golden stair.

Of course I've left the best till last
for no one can compare
With seeing Jesus Christ the Lord
and meeting Him up there
And thank Him that He died for me
and all the human race
And feel the nail-prints in His Hand
and see His lovely face.

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.

Millions of Angels

The last Book of the Bible
is a favorite of mine,
Though I don't understand it all
I read it line by line.
The Book of Revelation, friends,
was written by St. John
When he was exiled for his faith
and had no friends along.

While on the Isle of Patmos
on the Lord's day we are told
He had a vision sent by God
of things that would unfold.
If you will turn to Chapter nine
and look at verse elev'n
You'll thrill to read what you'll find there
and get a glimpse of Heav'n.

Some folks may think of angels
in a meager sort of way
And only on occasion think
they're busy now today.
But if they'd read a little bit
of what St. John wrote there
They'd find that there are millions
and that they are everywhere.

"Ten thousand times ten thousand"
but then he added more
And tells that there are thousands more
who worship and adore
The King of Kings and Lord of Lords
surrounding His great throne
Where all is peace and joy and love
and no one feels alone.

It's fun for me to think on this
while settled in my chair
And try to visualize a bit
on what we'll find up There.

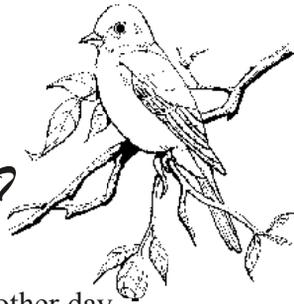


Permanent Scars?

It's kinda' nice to think of Heav'n
and how things are up There.
From what the Bible says to those
who'll walk that golden stair
Is life will be much different
than it is down here below
For folks up There will have no more
a tale of pain and woe.

No one will be disfigured
and no one will have a scar
For God will take them all away,
He knows right where they are.
But when I think of Jesus Christ
this thought occurred to me:
Will nail-scarred hands and wounded side
last through eternity?



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.