

Not Yet

Sometimes I ask the question,
“My Lord, is this Your will?”
It’s then I hear You answer me,
“My Precious child . . . be still.”

Sometimes I feel frustrated,
‘Cause I think know what’s best.
It’s then I hear You say to me,
“My busy child . . . just rest.”

Sometimes I feel so lonely
And I think I’d like a mate.
Your still small voice gets oh, so clear
And says, “My child . . . please wait.”

“I know the plans I have for you,
The wondrous things you’ll see;
If you can just be patient, child,
And put your trust in Me.

I’ve plans to draw you closer.
I’ve plans to help you grow.
There’s much I do you cannot see
And much you do not know.

But know this, child . . . I love you!
You are precious unto Me.
Before I formed you in the womb,
I planned your destiny.

I’ve something very special
I hope for you to learn.
The gifts I wish to give to you
Are gifts you cannot earn.

They come without a price tag,
But not without a cost;
At Calvary, I gave My Son,
So you would not be lost.

Rest child, and do not weary
Of doing what is good.
I promise I’ll come back for you
Just like I said I would.

Your name is written on My palm,
I never could forget;
Therefore, do not be discouraged when
My answer is . . . “Not Yet”

—Unknown

“The Way of the Cross Leads Home”



A police officer was patrolling one night when he heard someone sobbing. Looking around he saw a little boy sitting on a doorstep crying. The child said, “I’m lost. Please take me home.”

The policeman named streets and buildings, trying to help the boy remember where he lived but nothing seemed familiar to the child. Finally the policeman remembered that close to the business area of the town was a church with a large white cross towering high above all. He pointed to the cross and asked the child, “Do you live anywhere near the cross?” The boy’s face brightened. “Yes,” he said excitedly, “Oh, take me to the cross! I can find my way home from there!”

You will never find your way to that blessed eternal home in heaven unless you come by the way of the cross. Sin cannot enter heaven and God says, “All have sinned” (Romans 3:23) and “The wages of sin is death” (Romans 6:23). But Jesus, the perfect Son of God, took our sins on Himself when He was nailed to the cross. He died in our place, that we might be saved from eternal punishment.

If you have never come to God through faith in Christ, you are among the lost. And if you continue on as you are, though you belong to a church and live a good life, you will be lost and suffer forever.

O beloved, Jesus loves you more than anyone has ever loved you. He died for you and is calling you. Won’t you come to Him now?

He Is Coming!

Are you not thrilled each morning
As you look up in the sky
To know that our dear Lord’s return
Is surely drawing nigh?
And we shall see the One we love,
The Savior we’ve adored,
So shall we ever be with Him –
Our risen, living Lord.

“Looking for blessed hope, and the glorious appearing of the great God and our savior Jesus Christ.”

Titus 2:13