

Will We Know ?

The question is often asked, "Will we know each other in heaven?" The answer in the Bible is yes.

Jesus said, "Rejoice, because your names are written in heaven" (Luke 10:20). The name of each person who will live in heaven is known there before he arrives so we will still be known by our name and be able to recognize one another.

Jacob said "I will go down into the grave unto my son mourning" (Gen. 37:35). David said of his baby, 'I shall go to him" (II Sam. 12:23).

These Scriptures and many others show that following death we maintain our identities and will find great comfort in being reunited with our loved ones.



My Friends Are Going

One by one my friends are going
To their heavenly home on high,
With aching heart and lashes wet
I bid them each a sad good-by.
But how can I be discontented
When I know it won't be long
Until I too can travel upward
There to join that happy throng.
And so until our Father calls us,
Let's work for Him – and then
We, too, will go to be with Jesus
And see all those we love again.



That Little Chap of Mine

To feel his little hand in mine,
so clinging and so warm.
To know he thinks me strong enough
to keep him safe from harm.
To see his simple faith
in all that I can say or do,
It sort o' shames a fellow,
but it makes him better too;
And I am trying hard to be
the man he fancies me to be,
Because I have this chap at home
who things the world o' me.

I would not disappoint his trust
for anything on earth,
Nor let him know how little I
just naturally am worth.
But after all, its easier,
that brighter road to climb,
With the little hands behind me
to push me all the time.
And I reckon I'm a better man
than what I used to be
Because I have this chap at home
who thinks the world o' me.



Others, Lord, Yes Others!

Lord help me live from day to day
In such a self-forgetful way,
That even when I kneel to pray
My prayer will be for others.
And when my work on earth is done,
And my new work in heaven begun,
may I forget the crowns I won
while thinking still of others.
Others, Lord, yes others,
Let this my motto be,
help me to live for others
That I may live like thee.



True Love

Perhaps you've heard about the young man who sent a love letter to his girlfriend. It read: "Darling, I'd climb the highest mountain, sail the widest ocean, cross the hottest desert just to see you. P.S. I'll be over Saturday night if it doesn't rain."

We smile. But if the story is true, we who have true love, feel sorry

for the girl. *True love always involves sacrifice.*

The Lord Jesus showed the world what true love is. We may ask, "How much do You love me, Lord?" Hear Him answer as He shows us His cross, "This much, my child - I died for you."

No one could love us more. And in that love there is life. There is strength and peace.

TACT?

Everywhere that Paul went,
he made some people **GLAD**,
some people **SAD**,
and some people **MAD**.

UNITY!

In essentials, **UNITY**;
In nonessentials, **LIBERTY**;
In all things, **LOVE**.