

mar 20

"we may speak about a place where there are no tears, no death, no fear, no night; but those are just the benefits of heaven. the beauty of heaven is seeing God." -- max lucado

everyone i have heard relate a near death experience didn't want to come back. there was no possession, desire or love that compared to the love and completeness they were experiencing there. that had to be told they must return; that they had a task to accomplish. it was truly an experiencing of the scripture, "whom have i in heaven but You? and there is none upon earth that i desire besides You." psa 73:25

"then those who feared tho Lord spoke to one another, and the Lord listened and heard them; so a book of remembrance was written before Him for those who fear the Lord and who meditate on His name. 'they shall be Mine, says the Lord of hosts, on the day that I make them My jewels. and I will spare them as a man spares his own son who serves him. then you shall again discern between the righteous and the wicked, between one who serves God and one who does not serve Him.'" mal 3:16-18

my dear friends, we have no conception of the glory and the magnitude of love awaiting those who trust in His name. the scope of goodness and beauty we shall behold will be beyond all imaginations.

i once heard a testimony of a man who had died. as he

was entering the midst of all the darkness he was terrified. there is something inexplicable about about a darkness so thick one cannot even breath. as he descended further and further into this abyss, he remembered a hymn from long ago. "Jesus, Jesus, Jesus. there's just something about that name".

in his fear and desperation he called upon that name. suddenly he felt loving arms surround him and lift him out of that darkness into a place of warmth and safety. it was Jesus whose eyes he gazed into. eyes so full of love that one could long to drown in them.

i don't know why there are those who receive these special revelations of our Lord. i too would love to have one, but i never want to be so far from Him as to need one. my Lord is with me always. when i get up, when i lay down and as i perform all the necessary tasks between.

i know the day will come when i shall see Him face to face. my fervent prayer has always been that He would never be ashamed to have me call Him my God. and yes, i fail in so many things way too often, but may my heart and purpose always be to serve and glorify Him.

the day will come when we shall all stand before Him. it doesn't matter if one believes that or not. it shall come to pass. then, just as pilate once asked Jesus, "what is truth", we shall know the truth. if we do not know it now, we shall know it then. He is the way, the truth and the life.

whatever the cost, whatever the ridicule, we know that

He bore it first. yet He came and died to proclaim that truth. in like manner, it is required of us also. "for our light affliction, which is but for a moment, is working for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory". 2 cor 4:17 Lord, strengthen us as we go forth in your name.

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