

a time of remembrance

the anniversary day escaped my notice, but the event certainly has not. i don't think it's too late to note the tragedy that entered the lives of many families that day. i lovingly pay tribute and remembrance to the lives lost that day.

there are many who ask how a loving God could allow such to happen; some asking scornfully while others wonder through their tears. the fact is God gave us dominion over this world and we relinquished it to the evil one. ever since then the evil that permeates satan has seeped into the souls of many, allowing such occurrences. belief has redeemed us from this world but not necessarily from all its evil happenings.

by faith we inherit a kingdom that will no longer permit pain and death, but as our Lord proclaimed, His kingdom is not of this world. shortly after the event a friend sent me something she had read, and now i would like to share that with you, that we all may remember - the tragedy and the promise.

twas' 24 days into the month of may, when 19 beautiful children stormed through Heaven's gate.

their smiles were contagious, their laughter filled the air.

they could hardly believe all the beauty they saw there.

they were filled with such joy; they didn't know what

to say.

they remembered nothing of what had happened earlier that day.

“where are we,” asked a little girl, as quiet as a mouse.

“this is heaven,” declared a small boy. “we’re spending the rest of eternity at God’s house.”

when what to their wondering eyes did appear,
but Jesus, their savior. the children gathered near.

He looked at them and smiled, and they smiled just the same.

then He opened His arms and He called them one at a time by name.

and in that moment was joy, that only Heaven can bring.
those children all flew into the arms of their King of Kings.

and as they lingered in the warmth of His great BIG embrace,
one small girl turned and looked at Jesus face to face.

and as if He could read all the questions she had,
He gently whispered to her, “i’ll take care of mom and dad.”

then He looked down on earth, at the world far below.
He saw all of the hurt, the sorrow and woe.

then He closed His eyes and He outstretched His hand,
“let My power and presence re-enter this land!

may this country be delivered from the hands of fools.
I'm taking back my nation. I'm taking back my
schools!"

then He and the children stood up without a sound.
"come now my children let me show you around."

excitement filled the space, some skipped and some ran;
all displaying enthusiasm that only a small child can.

and i heard Him proclaim as He walked out of sight,
"in the midst of this darkness, I AM STILL THE LIGHT."

someday soon our Lord Jesus is taking full rein again
as King of Kings and Lord of Lord. for that day we
patiently, but confidently await!

in conclusion, we would like to pay tribute to a
special servant of God. pat robertson, founder of the
christian television network CBN, made his way home
yesterday, june 8, 2023. i know tears will be shed by
many - either because they will miss him or because
they're left behind in this crazy, upside down world.
no worry - it is a journey we all are destined to take
until our Lord returns.