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*Thinkin'  
Of Home*





## *Thinkin' of Home*

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 'em 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.



(over)

Just look in the New Testament  
for Peter, James, and John,  
And Matthew, Mark, and Dr. Luke,  
the list goes on and on,  
And 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.



*Now we see but a poor  
reflection as in a mirror,  
then we shall see face  
to face. 1 Corinthians 13:12*

## *At the Gate*



When we get up to Heaven  
And St. Peter meets us There  
He won't ask how far we've traveled  
Before we walked the "stair."  
He may not be too interested  
In travelogues we give  
Or ask about our house and car  
And what we did to live.

I think what sparks his interest  
Is the content of our heart  
And what we did to help folks out  
And if we did our part.  
Forgiveness, faith, and love for God  
Are music to his ears  
Along with kindness, honesty,  
And other things he hears.

He won't care if we are wealthy  
Or have somehow come to fame  
But he may check the Record Book  
And search there for our name.  
And if he finds we know the Lord  
He'll open wide the Gate  
And we'll see Jesus waiting there—  
the Greatest of the great.

*For it is by grace you have been saved,  
through faith . . . it is a gift of God.  
Ephesians 2:8*

## *Heaven-- Better Than You Can Imagine*

I like to think of Heaven, folks  
and what it's gonna' be,  
I know we don't know much about  
the things that we will see.

We love songs concerning Heaven  
and how it will be great  
We know for sure if God's involved  
He has a big estate.

Today I read about that Place  
in God's most Holy Book  
And it's in First Corinthians  
in case you want to look,

Then find verse nine of Chapter two—  
it's there in black and white  
And sure enough you'll get a glimpse  
of what Heav'n might be like.



It says that Eye has never seen,  
nor Ear has ever heard,  
Nor could man ever visualize,  
according to God's Word,

The things that He's prepared for those  
who've made Him Lord and King  
And if you do that very thing  
your heart will hum and sing.

The Lord has made a special Place  
for folks whose hearts are clean  
And it's worth everything you've got  
to make that heavenly scene.

So if you want to see that Place  
that God has all fixed up  
You've got to give Him all your heart  
and let Him fill your cup.

*Let us therefore make every effort  
to enter into that rest. Hebrews 4:11*



## *Just Passing Through*

Some years ago there was a song  
that I still like a lot  
That says this world is not our home  
(and really it is not).  
It says that we're just passing through,  
and if you think it through  
I think you will agree with me  
because, my friend, it's true.  
God makes us all to live down here  
a little while you know  
But that is not the end of us,  
there's some place else to go.

And as I watch the rushing throng  
I wonder can it be  
They're only living for today  
and not eternity?  
It seems they work and work to buy  
an awful lot of stuff,  
No matter how much dough they have  
it never seems enough.  
I kinda' think the common folk  
who serve both God and man  
Live happy lives because they live  
according to His plan.

This world is not their final home  
so while they're passing through  
They help the folks who need a lift  
like Jesus told them to.  
It's great to have a caring heart  
that loves and can forgive  
And there's no doubt about it  
it's the only way to live.  
And then when Jesus calls their name  
they will no longer roam  
Because they've just been passing through  
to their eternal Home.

*The Lord is my shepherd. . . Surely  
goodness and love will follow me  
all the days of my life, and I will dwell  
in the house of the Lord forever.*

*Psalm 23:1,6*



## *Nearer Home*

Sometimes it seems when we get old  
our parts don't work too good,  
Our molehills seem like mountains,  
so much bigger than they should.  
E'en though the Doc has tuned us up  
and listened to our chest  
And talked with us and held our hand  
and did his level best

To calm our nerves and ordered pills  
to take away our pain  
We find we can't convince ourselves  
that we are young again.  
And so we have to hunker down  
in God's great love and care  
And tell Him all our problems  
and then just leave 'em there.

It's kinda' strange how we react  
when old age settles in--  
Some folks will get bent oughta' shape,  
some take it on the chin.  
But if you've made your peace with God  
you need not stew nor fret  
For every day we're nearer Home  
and that's the best news yet!



*resting on the hope of eternal  
life which God, who does  
not lie, promised before the  
beginning of time. Titus 1:2*

## *Things I'll Take*

I wonder if you've thought about  
the stuff you'll leave behind  
When you leave planet Earth down here--  
what will your family find?  
You cannot take stuff with you  
is as true as it can be  
But there are things that you can take  
that other folks don't see.

You won't leave love and peace behind  
and joy will go with you,  
And if you're happy in your heart  
you're sure to take that, too.  
So when you enter Heaven's Gate  
you're sure to fit right in  
And keep the good things going  
that you have deep within.

The world is like a dressing room  
where people everywhere  
Can pick the path they wish to choose,  
and also can prepare  
To live with God eternally  
and get a start down here  
By loving, giving, helping folks  
and spreading lots of cheer.



## *The Place to Go*

I've mused quite a bit on what Heaven will be;  
Some things will be missing I plainly can see.

No doctors or nurses will hang out a sign  
For all the folks there will be feeling just fine.

No cancer, no shingles, arthritis, or cold,  
Can make people sickly, no matter how old.

Attacks of angina will be done away,  
And all types of illness will there be passe.

No wheelchairs, or crutches, or even a cane  
Will thump on the streets for none there are in pain.

I've traveled around this old world quite a bit  
And as of right now I'm not planning to quit.

But when I'm through travelin' I want you to know  
That this is exactly where I want to go.



*We have this hope as  
an anchor for the soul,  
firm and secure.  
Hebrews 6:19*

## *Heaven's Extras*

Now if there were no bills to pay,  
no dreaded income tax,  
And if our stuff would not break down  
and we could just relax,  
We just might think that we had died  
and Heaven let us in  
And we had joined the ranks up There  
with all our kids and kin.

It sure would seem like Heaven  
just to have no pain or stress  
And things on earth would be passe--  
like Paradise, no less.  
But let me tell you, friend of mine,  
though the above is true  
There are lots of things awaiting us  
when Heaven we will view.

We hear of angels, mansions bright,  
and also streets of gold,  
And gates of pearl, and precious stones,  
at least that's what I'm told.  
It seems that God must love us much  
to add these extra things,  
But best of all He'll give to us  
a heart that hums and sings.

*Sing to the Lord  
for he has done  
glorious things;  
Isaiah 12:5*



## *Thinkin' About Our Heavenly Home*

Sometimes I kinda' muse about  
    what I think Heav'n will be;  
I know I cannot picture it  
    as you will plainly see.  
But things will be so different there  
    (and I am glad they will),  
A lot of things we have down here  
    up there will just be nil.

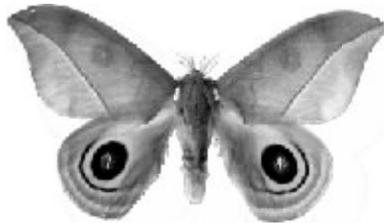
I'm sure we won't need plumbers there  
    for what would those folks do?  
The things God makes won't need repairs,  
    they'll always look brand new.  
The doctors and the nurses, too,  
    will not a patient find,  
For all the folks who live up there  
    are well, and none are blind.

Psychiatrists and counselors  
    will have no work to do,  
For no one there will be depressed  
    and no one will be blue.  
Mechanics will be out of work  
    for cars are there passe,  
We won't need travel visas  
    for we're in that place to stay.

No global warming will take place,  
No floods or famine there,  
The streets of gold will ne'er erode  
and be in disrepair.  
No TV ads will rankle us,  
no junk mail in our box,  
And as there'll be no crime or sin  
we'll have no need of locks.

No congress will convene up there,  
for God will be in charge  
And He knows how to run the Place  
although it's super large.  
Another thing I think is neat,  
there'll be no monthly rent,  
Nor will we have to pay a bill  
AT&T has sent.

No self-help books are on the shelf;  
No cash will needed be--  
There'll be no need of earthly stuff,  
we'll be completely free.  
And this I often think about--  
what will we do up there  
For nothing will be breaking down  
in need of quick repair.



(over)

Do you suppose we'll use our time  
in fellowship and praise  
And maybe even join a choir  
and joyful voices raise?  
It seems to me we'll have the time  
to talk with friends we've known  
And arm and arm stroll down a path  
where flowers have been sown.

The Bible says we folks down here  
don't know what Heav'n will be,  
So we will have to bide our time  
Till Jesus' face we see.  
But one thing sure when I am done  
with living here below  
I'll trust in God with all my heart  
so that's where I will go.

*He will wipe every tear from their eyes.  
There will be no more death or mourning  
or crying or pain, for the old order of  
things have passed away. Revelation 21:4*



## Graduation Day

Some day you're going to "graduate"  
from this old planet earth  
So make sure it is with honors  
and with lots of joy and mirth.  
God likes us to be happy folks  
and has a place prepared  
Where everything is up to snuff  
and won't need to be repaired.

If there are gondolas or cars  
with which to move about  
To see the sights of Heaven  
and see what it's all about  
They ne'er will be inside a shop  
for a tune-up or a flat  
For everything will be ship-shape—  
and are we glad of that!

We'll need no keys to lock our place  
for criminals won't be there  
And there are things we'll want to see  
when we walk that golden stair.  
So while you're living on this earth  
stand tall and live for God  
So you'll be ready for that Place  
when angels give their nod.

*I have fought a good fight, I have finished  
the race, I have kept the faith. Now there  
is in store for me the crown of righteousness.  
2 Timothy 4:7, 8*

*A  
New  
Tongue*



When we get to Heaven I'm sure we will find  
Our talk will be changed to a far different kind.

We won't say our usual, "How are you today?"  
For when you feel good, there is much less to say.

You won't tell your neighbor you had a bad night,  
Your back hurt so badly and you felt up tight.

The meds that you took didn't help you one bit,  
You vowed then and there all that stuff you would quit.

And then you would tell how your car wouldn't start  
When you finished shopping at Sears and Wal-Mart.

You might add a note that the weather's so hot  
It saps all your strength--what little you've got.

The payments you have on your house and your car  
Leaves little left over, and won't go too far.

Complaints, and the problems we have everyday  
When we get to Heaven will there be passe.

So when you are There and are taking a walk,  
You will not hear grumbling when you sit and talk.

We'll find a big change when we get to that Place  
Where all are content with a smile on their face.

*Could  
It Be?*



The Bible doesn't tell us much  
What Heaven will be like—  
But what it does say here and there  
It sounds like pure delight.  
It's nothing like our planet earth  
Where we spend all our days  
For in Heaven we'll not worry  
In countless, endless ways.

My husband wondered, "Could it be  
Why not too much is said  
Is folks might hate to live down here--  
Preferring to be dead?"  
I hadn't thought of that before,  
But I can plainly see  
If life is tough and mean down here  
We'd like to be set free.

But many folks who live long lives  
Enjoy each passing day  
And doing things for God and man  
Fulfils their lives some way.  
I really think God had in mind  
That we live here awhile  
Then when the angels come for us  
We'll greet 'em with a smile.

## *Looking For A City*

I'm sure you know of Abraham  
    who lived in days of old;  
He owned a lot of livestock,  
    plus much silver and much gold.  
But one day God spoke to this man  
    that he should move and go  
To somewhere God had planned for him,  
    but where, he didn't know.

But Abraham had faith in God,  
    this news he took in stride  
And if God said to pull up stakes  
    he wouldn't run and hide.  
He didn't sell his house, you know,  
    for he lived in a tent;  
They'd simply have to pack it up  
    and take it where they went.

I'm sure it took a long, long time  
    to pack up all his things—  
His servants helped to move the stuff  
    that being wealthy brings.  
So it was quite a caravan  
    on that old dusty road  
Where all his beasts of burden  
    walked beneath their heavy load.



Now Abraham, the friend of God,  
    had something on his mind,  
The Book of Hebrews says it best:  
    he hoped that he could find  
A city with foundations  
    that were sure and very strong  
And with God the Master Builder  
    he knew nothing would be wrong.

And I am sure this sounded great  
    for him to trade his tent  
For something that his God prepared  
    when he was old and spent.  
God told him He would bless him  
    and would make a nation strong—  
They'd be as many as the stars  
    that shine the whole night long.

God knew the plans He had for him  
    and gave to him a son  
Who would head up the Israelites  
    before his work was done.  
So by one man's obedience  
    the Israelites came to be,  
And Mary, who gave birth to Christ,  
    was from that family tree.



*they were longing for a  
better country-- a heavenly  
one . . . for he has prepared  
a city for them.*

*Hebrews 11:15, 16*

## *Brighter Days*

If your heart is apprehensive  
about the days ahead  
It could spoil a lot of livin'  
and fill your mind with dread.  
God has a remedy for this,  
the Bible says it best:  
Christ said if we would come to Him  
He'd give us peace and rest.

So if your future's in His hands  
the best thing you can do  
Is take the time to live each day  
like He would want you to.  
It's not too smart to let a day  
go by without a song  
For days are so much brighter  
if you have the Lord along.

*Peace I leave with you;  
my peace I give unto you.  
John 14:27*



## *Really Far Away?*

I know that God seems far, far off  
to many folks today,  
And even when they say a prayer  
He still seems far away.  
It could be that the trouble is  
they seldom keep in touch--  
I wonder if the reason is  
they don't love Him too much.  
Or they could be too busy  
with the things they have to do  
And only in emergencies  
would hope their "call" got through.  
They have not learned the secret yet  
that God is on their side,  
And cares what happens every day  
and wants to be their Guide.  
If they'd just trust their lives to Him  
and talk to Him a lot,  
They'd find they'd have more peace of mind--  
more than they ever thought.



*Come near to God and He will  
come near to you James 4:8*