

Heaven Holds All To Me

Earth holds no treasures but perish with using However precious they be Yet there is a country to which I am going: Heaven holds all for me

Out on the hill of that wonderful country Happy, contented and free Loved ones are waiting and watching my coming Heaven holds all to me

Why should I long for the world with its sorrows When in that home O'er the sea Millions are singing the wonderful story Heaven holds all to me

Heaven hold all to me Brighter its glory will be Joy without measure, will be my treasure Heaven holds all to me.

These are the words penned by Tillit S. Teddlie and his wife, Edna, as she lay in a hospital dying of cancer. One of the most beautiful gospel songs ever written. Together they paint such a moving yearning for the home that awaited her at that time and the home that awaits each faithful Christian when their life on earth ends.

We should all long for that *"home O'er the sea"*. It's the eternal home promised by our Lord in John 14 when He said, *"Let not your hearts be troubled."*

The Apostle Paul possibly had been given a glimpse of the eternal home that caused him to write, *"For I am now ready to be offered, and the time of my departure is at hand. I have fought a good fight, I have finished*

my course, I have kept the faith: Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge, shall give me at that day: and not to me only, but unto all them also that love his appearing." (2 Tim 4:6-8).

Tillit and Edna Teddlie knew what lay ahead and painted a beautiful picture for us. We, too, can know what lays ahead through the words found in God's Word. We simply have to look.

Think about it.

Here's hoping you'll make the "most of your minutes" this week.

Hope to see you at Bible Study tonight.

In Christian Love,

