

Heaven Will Surely Be Worth It All

by
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Often I'm hindered on my way,
Burdened so heavy I almost fall;
Then I hear Jesus sweetly say;
"Heaven will surely be worth it all."
Many the trails, toils and tears,
Many a heartache may here appall;
But the dear Lord so truly says;
"Heaven will surely be worth it all."
Toil and pain I will endure,
Till I shall hear the death angel call;
Jesus has promised and I'm sure
Heaven will surely be worth it all.
Heaven will surely be worth it all.
Worth all the sorrows that here befall;
After this life with its strife,
Heaven will be worth it all.

A beautiful poem and scriptural: "And God will wipe away every tear from their eyes; there shall be no more death, nor sorrow, nor crying; and there shall be no more pain, for the former things have passed away."(Rev.21:4)

How many times have we, as parents wiped away tears from our children's eyes, seen to their needs and kissed the hurt away.....Many. What a reassuring thought that our Heavenly Father will wipe away our tears. The beloved David looked forward to this dwelling place "Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me All the days of my life; And I will dwell in the house of the Lord Forever.(Psa.23:6) Asaph expected that God would guide him with his counsel, and the receive him into glory, "You will guide me with Your counsel, And afterward receive me {to} glory. (Psa.73:24) Jesus stated this: "And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you to Myself; that where I am, {there} you may be also." (John 14:3) It is reassuring to know that a place is prepared for the faithful.

"And I heard a loud voice from heaven saying, "Behold, the tabernacle of God {is} with men, and He will dwell with them, and they shall be His people, and God Himself will be with them {and be} their God."

We sing these songs: "When all my labors and trials are o'er, and I am safe on that beautiful shore. Just to be near the dear Lord I adore, Will thru the ages be glory for me."

"Sing to me of heaven, sing that song of peace, From the toils that bind me it will bring release; Burdens will be lifted that are pressing so, Showers of great blessings o'er my heart will flow."

"Sing to me of heaven, let me fondly dream Of its golden glory, of its pearly gleam; Sing to me when shadows of the evening fall, Sing to me of heaven, sweetest song of all."

Yes, the sufferings of this world are real, painful and sometimes cut us to our very core. When things overwhelm me I try to remember Paul and all the adversities and hindrances the Devil placed before him; "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). I have never come close to the sufferings of Paul,

and I do not believe that you have either. Oh what hope he had, what determination, why???? Because he knew the Lord....May we know the good Lord well enough to renew our strength, and rise above the struggles that pull our souls downward.

Just a few more years With their toil and tears, And the journey will be ended:
Then I'll be with Him, Where the tide of time With eternity is blended. I'll
exchange my cross for a shining crown, Where the gates swing outward never;
At His feet I'll lay ev'ry burden down, And with Jesus live forever."

My beloved, do not become discouraged and lose heart. Fix your eyes on Heaven, read God's Word daily, so you really get to know our Lord and Savior and His magnificent Father. "So then faith {comes} by hearing, and hearing by the word of God." (Rom.10:17)

Remember this life is called a fight, we need to be prepared and have our armor at the ready. "The night is far spent, the day is at hand. Therefore let us cast off the works of darkness, and let us put on the armor of light. (Rom.13:12)