

READY FOR HEAVEN

Do not spend your days down here
Worried with each choice you make,
Hesitant and filled with fear,
Anxious with each step you take.

"Should I buy another pair?"
"Should I pass or make the date?"
"What will other people wear?"
"Should I rush? Will I be late?"

Fads and fashions come and go.
Things you buy can never last.
People change like winds that blow.
All appointments soon are passed.

One appointment looms ahead,
Something no one can evade:
Worries cease when we are dead --
That day, earthly cares will fade.

Do not worry, just prepare
For a place that shines so bright
Nothing dark can enter there.
Only saints can stand the light.

Think and speak and live as though
Heaven started yesterday.
Live up to the truth you know,
Learn to give and learn to pray.

Spend your days with God in view,
Follow Christ and seek to love.
Be sure that the things you do
Make you fit for life above.

— *David L. Hatton, 5/18/1989*