

"I have set the LORD always before me: because He is at my right hand, I shall not be moved. Therefore my heart is glad, and my glory rejoiceth: my flesh also shall rest in hope." Psalms 16:8-9 KJV



The beggar's rags of sinful flesh cannot distress me unless I think they represent or hinder my salvation. I called on the LORD, He heard my plea, loved me, and transformed me into a "joint-heir with Christ! For the grace of God that bringeth salvation hath appeared to all men. We should live...godly in this

present world; Looking for that Blessed Hope, ...the glorious appearing of the great God and our Saviour Jesus Christ; Who gave Himself for us." With no sin of His own, Jesus stepped down from His sovereign throne, assumed humanity, and bore all my guilt and shame on Golgotha's bloody knoll! I weep when contemplating the agony my Saviour endured, but I cannot help but rejoice at His unparalleled triumph over Death! He slew Death by dying! While I may tarry for a moment in this tattered robe of flesh, it is less than a spike on the track of eternity! I can "rest in hope" of the Resurrection! It's not an anxious hope unsure of fruition, but a sure hope that rests easy "while visions of sugar-plums" delight the imagination, because "Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love him. Sorrow not, even as others which have no hope. For the Lord Himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first: Then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord." One can daydream to one's heart's desire with any embellishment of which the human mind is capable for one day we shall stand on Heaven's shore in speechless wonder until spontaneous praise leaps from the throats and lips of the Blood-washed Throng of the Redeemed! What a Day that will be when my Jesus I shall see! I now "see through a glass darkly" the landscape of eternity through the dirty linen of sinful flesh. The "moonlight" of Glory is reflected from the lives of His saints, assuring me the Son is still there and soon "face to face" I shall behold, Him, in the Son light of everlasting Day!

God's plan is still on solid track,
There is no need for looking back,
Unless to view how God in fact,
Has always filled our ev'ry lack! ~CGP

There is no reason for the faithful pilgrim to complain about the class of carriage that carries them to their final destination. Whether it be first class or coach, at the final stop, we all arrive on the same platform, the foot of the Throne of Grace! The ride may be wearisome or rough; darkness may surround us; but it's always morning with God! It may be tempting to stay at some stopover, but never get off track! The rails of Truth and Faith don't go everywhere, but they run straight and true to the end of the line! Keep the fire stoked and the steam at full head! Are you headed Home, Pilgrim?

"Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, unmoveable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labour is not in vain in the Lord." 1 Corinthians 15:58 KJV