

“Mama, Let Us Go Down”

A little child was playing with its mother, and they were talking about heaven. The mother had been telling the child of the joys and glories of that happy world,-- the beauty and glory of angels with their shining wings, the streets of gold, the gates of pearl, the golden crowns, the harps, and the white robes, and the songs of redemption. There is no sickness there, no pain nor death, nor sorrow nor sighing, for God shall wipe away all the tears from every eye; and there is no sin there, which makes all our trouble here, but perfect holiness. All will be holy, just as the Lord Jesus is holy, and all will be perfectly happy in heaven. All the good children will be there; for Jesus himself has said, Suffer little children and forbid them not, to come unto me: for of such is the kingdom of heaven.”

“Oh, what a happy world! There we shall see God, and love him, and rejoice in him, and God himself shall be with us and be our God.

There we shall see his face,

And never, never sin;

And from the rivers of his grace

Drink endless pleasures in.

Oh, what a happy world! And how happy we all shall be when we once get there!”

“Oh, Mamma,” said the child, jumping up at the thought of such a bright, happy place, and such happy company, “let us all go now; let us start now! Let us go right away to-night!”

“Oh, but we can’t get ready to-night; we must wait a little! And besides, God is not ready for us to come yet; but when we must come, he will let us know.”

“But why can’t we get ready now? Oh, I should like to go now right up to heaven! Mamma, let us go to-morrow.”

“But, my dear child, we are not ready yet; and we must wait God’s time, and when he is ready he will send for us.”

“Well, Mamma, let us begin to *pack up now*, and be ready.”

Brethren, Whether our dear Lord comes at morning, noon or in the evening, will he find us “packed up and ready”, waiting with joyful expectation for his coming to take us home? In a little while, he that will come will come. Blessed are they that are found waiting and watching--

-blessed in their waiting, joyful in their watching, listening for the glad news, “Behold the Bridegroom comes.”