Are you looking forward to your place in Heaven? Do you know that you will be going there when you die, and are you comfortable with that? Are you content and relaxed about going when your time comes, because you know that you will look up into the face of Jesus, Who will take you into His arms and say, “Welcome Home”? I hope you are, but if not, you can get ready right now!

Just pray, humbly and sincerely; just reach out from your heart to Jesus. Just ask Him to come into your life—and He will! Just like that! He’ll forgive any sin or anything that’s come between you and Him, and He’ll take you in His arms in spirit, and He’ll give you the reassurance that you need that you’ll be with Him forever.

He doesn’t forget His Own. If you’ve opened your heart to Him, He’ll be with you at the moment of your death, and beyond—because He loves you! He died for you, and He wants to give you peace and happiness every second, even when you stand at the threshold of the next life. He wants to be right there with you, holding your hand in spirit, and helping you to take that step.

So don’t worry, but know that He has prepared the way for you, and He will be there to greet you when you go. He loves you, and He died so He could go and prepare a wonderful place, so that you could be with Him there forever.

For the Christian, death is like going to a new and better location. And to be in a beautiful place with Jesus, to leave heartaches and physical pain behind, to be reunited with loved ones—all that is something to look forward to, not to dread or fear. So to the believer who passes on we can indeed say, “Congratulations on your new location!”

—Robert E. Selle

When morning dawns, farewell to earthly sorrow! Farewell to all these troubles of today! There’ll be no pain, no death in God’s tomorrow, When morning dawns, and shadows flee away!

—Attributed to an aged astronomer

For those who trust Jesus Christ, death is not a sheriff dragging us off to court, but a servant ushering us into the presence of a loving Lord.

—Haddon W. Robinson