

## First of all

This week I was scrolling through Facebook. Yes, you heard me right. Having limited ability on this task, I happened upon this page or whatever they call it. It simply said these words. "When you enter Heaven, who would you hug first?" This caught my eye in which I checked out the comments. Several of them by people I know. As I observed them, it struck me that the ones they would hug were all family and friends they were with here on earth. I went back and looked further. At that time, there were close to 700,000 comments and, as of now, well over a million. I went through close to 200 of them. Just two of them mentioned God and Jesus. You would think as much as they loved those who have gone on, you would think it would have been the one who made it possible to be there. When I went back and thought about this, the words to a song came to mind. I don't think we have ever sung it here, to my memory. The name of the song is "My Savior First of all". Here are the words:

When my life work is ended and I cross the swelling tide,  
When the bright and glorious morning I see,  
I shall know my Redeemer when I reach the other side  
And His smile will be the first to welcome me.  
Oh, the soul thrilling rapture when I view His blessed face,  
And the luster of His kindly beaming eye,  
How my full heart will praise Him for the mercy, love and grace  
That prepares for me a mansion in the sky.  
Oh the dear ones in glory, how they beckon me to come,  
And our parting at the river I recall,  
To the sweet vales of Eden they will sing my welcome home,  
But I long to meet my Savior first of all.  
Thru the gates to the city in a robe of spotless white,  
He will lead me where no tears will ever fall,  
In the glad song of ages I shall mingle with delight.  
But I long to meet my Savior first of all.  
I shall know Him, I shall know Him as redeemed by His side I shall stand,  
I shall know Him, I shall know Him,  
By the print of the nails in His hand.

Thank You God for our Redeemer!