

Then the angel showed me the river of the water of life, as clear as crystal, flowing from the throne of God and of the Lamb down the middle of the great street of the city. On each side of the river stood the tree of life, bearing twelve crops of fruit, yielding its fruit every month. And the leaves of the tree are for the healing of the nations. No longer will there be any curse. The throne of God and of the Lamb will be in the city, and his servants will serve him. They will see his face, and his name will be on their foreheads (Revelations 22-1-5)

A Heavenly Home

Read: Revelation 21:10-22:5

John14:2 In my Father's house are many mansions:.. (KJV)

"You got yourself a deal," we told the realtor after touring the twostory townhouse at Sunrise Condominiums. We went back to the
realtor's office and started proceedings to buy what, we considered,
would make a lovely home. Besides the living room dining room
combination and kitchen, the downstairs had a half bath, family
room, utility room, and small pantry. There was a patio out back.
There were two bedrooms each with a large closet and a hall bath
upstairs plus the master bedroom with its own bath and large walk-in
closet. There was a nice size attic for storage. The townhouse came
with a carport and storage shed (great for keeping our camping
gear). And since it was in a condominium, we wouldn't have to mow
grass nor shovel snow. There was a swimming pool and tennis
courts. However, there was no garage for Wilbur to work on our
cars, the only thing keeping the house from being perfect. The price
was right and the location was good.

Two months later we went to settlement. The lovely house would soon be ours. Certainly a step up from the two-bedroom mobile home we had lived in for ten years in Lehighton. Except we missed the privacy we had there and being able to build campfires and swim in our pool when we wanted to. Yet the attitude of the people at the settlement surprised me. We were living in a high cost of living area and moving into a townhouse was beneath them. Big single houses with large yards was more their style, but definitely out of our price range. I wondered what they would have thought of our trailer.

Now after living in the townhouse for two years we have found that it isn't perfect, but it has been more than adequate for our needs. All around us are big houses that make our home to seem so humble in comparison. When I see them and then walk into our house, I think it really doesn't matter, because one day I will own a mansion far love-lier than those houses and I will own it free and clear without a thirty-year mortgage. Won't it be wonderful when we all get to heaven?