



"I wish I could visit Grandpa," I said.

Grandma sat quietly, and then she said, "You'll see Grandpa again when it's your turn to go to heaven. But I think you have some important things to do *here* first. Just as we all do."

I thought about that. "Will the angels keep him company until I get there?"

"Oh yes. And there are lots of people, too, who have been eagerly waiting to see him." Grandma touched my cheek. "Grandpa is not lonely at all."

"Will I look like myself in heaven?" I asked.

She laughed softly. "Well, sure. How else will I know you?"

"That's good," I said. "So, when I go to heaven, will Grandpa be able to find me?"

"Yes, and I know he'll be so excited to see you again."

*"Be glad and jump for joy.
You will receive many blessings in heaven."*

LUKE 6:23