

she knew because no one could say her name "Mary" like Jesus did.

He was different but he was also the same. This points to the mystery of what our heavenly bodies will be like. Paul said it is foolish to even ask this because the difference will be like the difference between an acorn and an oak tree. (1Cor. 15)

We have a lot of questions about heaven for which there is no definitive answer, but one thing we do know is that we will recognize each other. This, in itself, poses questions we cannot answer such as will husbands and wives still be husbands and wives.

of 8-year-olds to name something in the world now that was not here 10 years ago. They raised their hands and gave all kinds of answers – movies, books baby brothers and sisters, etc.

One little boy raised his hand and said, "Me teacher! I was not here 10 years ago." He was right! There never had been and there never will be another "him". No one has his fingerprint; his DNA; his personality or his face.

The word "face" blows my mind. There's not that much to a face – eyes, a nose a mouth, ears, etc. It is a miracle of an unfathomable mystery how God can make every *face different*. You never have and you never will see two faces exactly alike. That is why today, if you are walking down the street, there are "face recognition" cameras on you None that can identify who you are.

When Moses and Elijah came to visit Jesus on the Mount of Transfiguration, to help face the cross, Sam and Peter knew who they were and they were so human looking that he

asked if he should build a shelter from the sun for them.

As do our relationships with others my best guess is that where we'll be friends like brothers and sisters in the family of God. I think my mother and my wife, there now, are the best of friends.

I don't believe people in heaven are watching us. But if they could I can hear my mother say to Mary Ann about something I did, "If you think that's bad, you should have seen some of the things I had to put up with when he was a teenager. I can hear them laugh.

As I get closer to my journey That's the way I picture heaven. When I was a boy heaven was pictured as people wearing white robes, sitting on clouds playing hearts. That did not do one thing for me. Today it is pictured as being in church all day and singing praises. I love to go to church and I love to praise but don't want to do it all the time. There's got to be a whole lot more to heaven than that.

The Bible says we will "serve him day and night in his temple" and in heaven there is "no temple". The new Earth and Universe make up God's Temple and we will have exciting and challenging things to do from one end to the other. And never forget God existed before He made this universe and we do not know what trillions of other things He did then and we may be part of that too. **Wow!**

A SINNER Mary was sobbing her heart out when she should have been praising. She and every other follower of Jesus that first Easter morning should have been outside that waiting for Jesus to rise up on the 3<sup>rd</sup> day just as he said he would. I am so glad Jesus puts up with me Are you glad that he puts up with