

Where We'll Never Grow Old- June's Hymn of the Month 2025

By  
Bill Dagle

Each year, we all have the opportunity to honor our mothers and fathers in a special way. First, we honor mom on her day, Mother's Day, with flowers or even gifts. Then, dad's turn comes in the month of June. Probably the greatest way to honor a father is to want to be just like him—especially, a Christian father.

So it was for James C. Moore. His dad had been known as one of the finest singers in the churches of Georgia for years. The writer of *Leaning on the Everlasting Arms*, A. J. Showalter, had been his music teacher. Now, James Moore would hear his dad sing again; and because of that occasion, he would write a song.

Home from college to preach in his dad's church where his father would be directing the music, Jim was anxious. As the young preacher waited his turn, he could see that the congregation had changed and that time and age were taking their toll. Even his own father looked older, and his voice was breaking. Years later, recounting the visit, Jim said, "I felt so sorry for him. He would lose his pitch and his voice would break—in my heart, I knew I would not hear him sing much longer."

The book of James says that life is a vapor that soon passes away. (James 5:14) For all of us, the clock is ticking; but for James Moore, he had the assurance, the blessed assurance, that he would see his dad again. The Bible tells us of a place where age has no control, a place "where we'll never grow old." For those who trust in Jesus Christ for entrance to His Father's house, the reality of James C. Moore's song, written for his earthly father, will be theirs:

I have heard of a land on the far away strand,  
Tis a beautiful home of the soul  
Built by Jesus on high, there we never shall die,  
Tis a land where we never grow old.