

*When my father and my mother forsake me, then the LORD will take me up. (Psalms 27:10)*

All of us have three basic assets: our wealth, our family and our friends. Some of us have little or no wealth. But however abundant it may be, it is not inexhaustible. It will run out and fail us.

Friends may stay with us longer, although some will prove "fair weather" and forsake us quickly. But they, too, may run out, or their power to help may fail!

Family will stick with us closer. Blood is thicker. Rare indeed are the parents that will forsake their children while they have breath or strength. But even they can accompany us no further than the grave, ours or theirs. That chilly Jordan separates us from every asset and hope on this temporal globe.

Some of us have an *asset*, however, that will stay with us all through this life, pass through the dark veil of death and stand with us in that awful tribunal before our Creator. Happy indeed are we who shall never be separated from Him Who will never leave or forsake us.

-C.M.