

The Tecumseh Class of '68

Too many of our classmates have lived their last day,
Our solemn respects I'm sure we all pay
But where they are now, I could not say
Not having known if they knew the Way
The One I have know since age 27,
He IS the reason I'm going to heaven.

That's why I wrote this little po'em,
To plead with my classmates who may not know Him.
We're all together now, here in this place,
But, will we be sharing the same eternal space?
The answer to that question we can all know,
What will be our eternal abode.

It's the most important decision we will ever make,
And it's in our power; we determine our eternal fate.
It's not about where we are from, it's about where we are going.
Regardless of all the good we've done,
There is no eternal value without God's Son.

I'm not saying this with any condescension, and if you knew me as a kid,
You know I didn't resist much temptation.
But when I sat still and did some contemplation,
I realized the TRAIN of my life was headed for the wrong station.

I'm not saying that I was such a terrible guy,
But if I had died before age 27, no way would I be in heaven.
You see, eternally, it doesn't matter what we have done, it only matters
what we have become.
It doesn't matter what we have,
But how much of us does He have?
It's not about position in life,
It's whether or not we have eternal life.

Jesus said, "And this is eternal life, that they may know You, the Only True
God, And Jesus Christ whom You have sent." (John 17:3)

Do you know beyond any doubt, that you know Him?