

*In loving memory of my wife Jean Jennings who
went home to be with her Lord and Saviour December 30, 2022*

Her Journey Home

Salvation

I heard the blessed gospel
In nineteen fifty-five,
It was by grace I entered in,
The door was opened wide.

The Son of God who loved me
He suffered all for me,
Gratefully I accepted
His offer full and free.

Then all my sins were washed away
And not a spot remained,
I then became a child of God
And I was born again.

The Father's Call

But now some sixty years have gone
As a stream has passed by me,
I wait to hear God's final call
Forever to be free.

At last the whisper softly came,
The voice so low and still,
It's time my child to enter home
And every joy fulfil.

Rise up my love and come away
This is your brand new day,
With sorrows, pains and turmoil gone
You have come home to stay.

So silently I passed away
Beyond this vale of tears,
Unseen by mortal eyes I passed
To God's celestial spheres.

Free from the labour of each breath
Free from distorted mind,
Free from this tent of earthly dust
To peace and joy divine.

Home at Last

Into that land of bliss and joy
I entered with delight,
At last I joined the heavenly host
And saw the greatest sight.

Now I am looking on the Lamb
Who bled upon the tree,
And gazing on Him loudly cry,
My Lord, "You died for me!"

*Rowan Jennings
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