"Messages to Heaven"

A friend of mine was dying with cancer of the bone, I knew his time was short and he'd soon be going home. They say you can't send messages to heaven but I thought I would give a try, It seemed that when my mama died, all I could do was cry. So I knew my friend was heading soon to where my loved ones were, So I said to him "Will you tell my mama how much we all loved her." We're all so sorry we didn't tell her while she was living here, So I ask you, please, won't you tell her when you get up there. I knew my friend could take the message to my mama over there, Because He had taken Jesus as his Savior, while he was living here. He didn't have a fear about dying and leaving this old earth, Because he'd been born again and had experienced the second birth. So if you're still waiting to tell that loved one how much you really care, Don't let your words of praise and love be something very rare. I wish I had told my mama, "I love you." before my loved one died, So you best tell your loved ones how you feel while they are by your side. Oh, messages to heaven, can they really be sent" Oh, messages to heaven, can they really be sent?" Oh friend, can you take it with you, even today? Can you tell them, I love them, without any delay? Oh, messages to heaven can they really be sent? Oh, friend, can you tell them, that I really meant, To tell them, that I loved them, while they were living here, Oh, friend, can you tell them and deliver it with care.

Oh, messenger to heaven, please tell them what I really meant.

By Louise Hall

Oh, messages to heaven, can they really be sent,