

My office neighbor, who is responsible for, among other things, making me ponder things some days to the point of headache, asked me just yesterday: "If at the end of your life when you face God you had five minutes with Him, what would you talk to Him about, what would you ask Him?" I told her I wouldn't ask Him anything as I believe once we enter the realm of heaven all of our questions will be answered instantly, we'll have complete understanding; and that I suppose instead I would spend that time wheeling and dealing for the people down here on Earth. First words out of my mouth would be, "Please grant my daughter and son a healthy and happy life." "No specifics?" she then asked. "No," I said, "as I believe what I think would make them happy may not necessarily be what He thinks would make them happy or be best for them, so I would leave specifics up to Him."

What would *you* do with your 5 minutes?

Have a great weekend everybody! :)

In Heaven, God will reveal what on Earth He chose to conceal.
~ David Brandt Berg

And I said to the one who stood at the gate of the year, 'Give me a light that I may tread safely into the Unknown.' And he replied, 'Go out into the darkness and put your hand into the hand of God. That shall be to you better than light and safer than a known way.'
~ Minnie Haskins

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