

David, the Great King of Israel had a young son who became gravely ill. During the whole period of his son's illness, David was in great mourning. One day, a servant, went and shared with the King, the news of his son's death. David immediately ceased mourning and asked his servants to prepare his bath water and bring him his brightest robe, so that he may rejoice.

The servants could not understand the behavior of the King- so they said, "Sir, your son is dead, this is the time for mourning not rejoicing."

The King replied, "the time for mourning was when I had him with me, now that he is gone to glory, it's a time for rejoicing."

Like David we are not here today to mourn the passing of ^{John} ~~John~~, our buddy - we are here to join with Zee, Nell, Doris, Henry and a host of other relatives and friends, in his homegoing. The time to mourn was while he was here with us, the time to rejoice is now. When we know he has gone to be with his Lord. WELCOME TO THE CELEBRATION!