

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 ~~share~~ with
the King, the news of his son's death. David,
immediately ~~le~~

~~le~~ Ceased mourning
and asked his servants to prepare his
death water and bring him his brightest ~~robe~~,
so that he may rejoice.

The servants couldn't understand the
behavior of the King - so they said,
"Sir, your son is dead ~~and~~ 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, our buddy - we are here
to ~~celebrate~~ join with Zee, Nell, Paris,
Henry and a host of other relatives and

friends, in his home going. 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!

