

Letter 819  
**POEM**  
**Christians Don't Die**  
2019-10-15

Dear **Yeshua**,

My father went Home to be with Jesus 12 years ago this month, on the 29<sup>th</sup>. The next day, on the 30<sup>th</sup> of October 2007, the Lord Holy Spirit gave me a poem to help me process the sorrow which came with dad's passing.

Most recently, on 24 August 2019, one of my dad's closest friends (CB64), and for most of his career his immediate supervisor at the job they both retired from, also went Home to be with Jesus.

I then remembered that same poem and shared it with the family of (CB64). Please permit me to return this poem to Jesus in honor of the friendship my Dad still has with (CB64).

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=== Christians Don't Die ===



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Christians don't die.  
They sleep in the dust,  
And Live in the Sky.

Apart from the body  
Is present with the Lord,  
Enjoying an Eternal Hobby.

And then Resurrection  
Not being delayed;  
A finished Sanctification.

New Body, New Heart.  
With Him forever.  
Not bad for a New Start.

Christians don't die.  
We sleep in the dust,  
And we Live in the Sky.

For H.G. West  
30 October 2007  
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P. S. I was informed by the Lord recently that "... there are no dead people in Heaven". Makes sense.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus