

LORD I'M COMING HOME !!

Coming Home. Coming Home, Lord I'm Coming Home, Open wide Thine Arms of Love,
Lord I'm Coming Home ! So goes the old Song, and how I wish it were True for Me;

I am 104 years old now and have outlived all my Contemporaries. Now I'm waiting day by day
For that Heavenly Call when Jesus will say "Come, Alfred, Come Home!"

The Days are long now, and monotonous at times; I wake in the Night and cannot keep warm;

I toss and turn 'til daylight, to get showered and dressed, have breakfast, pray, listen to the News.

Then I ask to be taken outside where I sit in a wheelchair in a Pavilion and feed the birds;

The pigeons are waiting for me, and soon there are 6 of them all busy pecking at the biscuits which

I throw out to them; a magpie comes and scatters them; back again to peck, smaller birds sneak in
and grab a lump and fly off.

I come in for lunch, yucky babies food which the Speech Therapist has dictated for me and I can't get her to come so as to alter it. Then I sit and read, watch TV, the Quiz shows,
the football. or an interesting science film, if there's one on. My 2 favourites, the Christian & the Catholic channels changed their signals and I cant get them now, much to my sorrow.

So my constant prayer is, will

You take me Home today? One day soon GOD will surely say, come Home Alfred
!!! Hallelujah, Amen.

Alfred Curtis 26/8/23

A Perfect Day

"When you come to the end of a Perfect Day, and you sit alone with your thoughts, while the Chimes ring out with a Carol Gay for the Joy that the Day has brought" So goes the old song, and so it was today.

Danielle,
my Good Friend, came and took me for a long, long drive. through Warburton to the old pub at McVeigh's where we had an ample Lunch; I had fish and chips, so many that they gave us a box to bring back the excess.
(which made a good meal for 8 hungry pigeons, a magpie, mynah and cockatoos as I fed them in the garden.)

I could hardly get through my Lemon, Lime & Bitters. After this the adventure really began, we took the road that winds over the mountains; the road was winding all the way and climbing til we were in the clouds; that was really eerie, peering at the trees looking ghostly all around us; it seemed like only one step higher to Heaven;

On we went, 50 miles or so. and never one car to see; there was no internet up there, & in case of a breakdown it would be a long walk to get help; I prayed earnestly for GOD'S care over us; at last we met the Marysville-Woods Point Rd. and turned South; it was still a good way past historic Cambraville to Marysville, then over the Black Spur to Healesville, & finally home.

May GOD Bless you Danielle and reward you for your kindness to me. Love to All from

Alfred Curtis 31/8/23

JESUS IS EVERYTHING TO ME

JESUS is Everything to Me, He's My LORD & KING, I cannot live without Him, He's my next of Kin !

Soon one say I will go to be with Him, Oh what a Glorious Day, Just to be there & to look on His Face,

Oh that will be, Glory for me. My Heart longs for that Day. May it be soon, Morning, Night or Noon,

Caught Up into Heaven Above, To be with JESUS and to drink in His Love, This is the Glory reserved for us,

May all my Beloved Family, Children, GrandChildren & 33 GreatGrandChildren, join me there,

Where Eye hath not seen, nor Ear heard, neither hath entered into the Heart of Man , the Things which GOD hath

Prepared for Them that Love HIM ! May all who read this make their Calling & Election Sure !

Alfred Curtis 9/9/23

THE GOOD OLD DAYS

In Days of Old when Knights were Bold, & won their Damsels by Craft, they watched their Chance,

& then by stealth they seized their Lass, & carried her off to the Altar. to be united in Matrimony,

For better, for Worse, for Richer for Poorer, in Sickness & Health., 'til Death do them part !

Those were the Days, a Man always carried his Sword, ready to use in an argument,

Sometimes ending in Death, with the victor having to flee the Country until Time healed the Offense;

The Good Old Days, or were they? Today you see two men fighting each other beside two parked cars because

one reckons the other "cut him off". Human nature hasn't changed.

The World still needs the Gospel more than ever as we get nearer and nearer to the Return of our Blessed LORD!
and iniquity WAXES WORSE AND WORSE;

Even Christians sometimes squabble! Let us who are of the Day learn to be forbearing and to Love our Neighbour !

Our Lights should be Bright and Shining as we wait and look forward to the Soon Coming of our BLESSED LORD !

Alfred Curtis 9-9-23

" i'M OLD"

i'm Old, 104 years and Grey, and Time still marches on,
be the Day I go Home?"

Each day I ask "Will this

But No, just a little longer, the LORD says,
Ponder, & on this thought I Wonder,

And so I sit and

I toss & turn in the small hours & sleep flees from me,
will call & then in Heaven I will be,

I know that soon, JESUS

How Wonderful & Glorious, the Wonders I shall see,
THRONE OF GOD IN THAT CITY OF GOLD,

The MARVELLOUS

the Golden Streets & Mansions, prepared of Old,
Redeemed, Singing the Praises of our GOD!,

& Myriads of the

Oh the vastness of it All, t'will take for Ever to see,
the Rock of our Salvation, Eternally,

So let us cling fast to

For one Day soon, JESUS is Coming to take us Home,
Enjoy His Love for Ever & Ever !!!

To be with HIM and to

Alfred Curtis 21-10-2023