

Can't Get Enough Of—In This Lifetime

Dear Beloved of God,

A few days ago I put a post (that's a message) on Facebook, regarding a childhood friend [whom I] grew up with. He was not only a friend but a brother in Christ. In fact it was he who "GOT" me into the Word of God. This man, Joe Maestri, fell asleep (passed away) almost 20 years ago this past November.

I wanted to remember his birthdate, and was so blessed by the response and comments made by some many people. After I read them I thought, "I wonder if Joe heard these things about him, when he was living," and it made me think of this poem, which perhaps you have heard.

DO IT NOW

If with pleasure you are viewing any work a man is doing
If you like him or you love him, tell him now
Don't withhold your approbation till the parson makes oration
And he lies with snowy lilies on his brow
No matter how you shout it he won't really care about it
He won't know how many teardrops you have shed
If you think some praise is due him now's the time to slip it to him
For he can't read his tombstone when he's dead.

More than fame and more than money is the comment kind and sunny
And the hearty, warm approval of a friend
For it gives to life a savor, and it makes you stronger, braver
And it gives you heart and spirit to the end
If he earns your praise --- bestow it; if you like him let him know it
Let the words of true encouragement be said;
Do not wait till life is older and he's underneath the clover
For he cannot read his tombstone when he's dead.

Berton Braley

Life is short and I heard a long time ago, you can never get to much love. Also when we tell someone we love them, tell them why.

Love you, live it up
Bob V
The S.O.S Files