

Scott's Thoughts

May 10, 2026



“But our citizenship is in heaven, and from it we await a Savior, the Lord Jesus Christ, who will transform our lowly body to be like his glorious body, by the power that enables him even to subject all things to himself.” Philippians 3:20–21 (ESV)

We don't know everything about Heaven, but Scripture gives us enough glimpses to stir our hope and steady our hearts. I don't know about you, but what we do know sounds wonderful to me. Just the thought of this frail, aging, tired body being transformed into something whole—something that works exactly as God designed it to work—it makes this journey on earth worth it. And the best part is that the cost of admission has already been paid in full by Jesus Himself.

Some people go through most of their life with very few physical struggles. Others seem to spend their later years feeling as if their permanent address should be the nearest hospital room. Then there are the daily aches and pains that quietly steal mobility and strength. We remember the days when we could throw a fifty-pound bag under each arm and walk off without a second thought. Now we're looking for a cart to carry one bag and hoping we can pull it without hurting ourselves.

Another challenge of old age is simply being able to afford to live. Inflation keeps pushing the cost of living higher while our resources stretch thinner. My oldest brother-in-law thought he had everything in place for a peaceful retirement. He did well at first, but

then the steel mill where he had worked for thirty years was sold to a foreign company. Before he could make sense of it, the new owners filed bankruptcy—including the pension fund. Thirty years of contributions—his and the company's—gone. You can imagine how devastating that was!

In Heaven, wealth is different. Gold is nothing more than pavement. Imagine stepping outside, scooping up a handful of what we call “precious,” and realizing it's just road material in God's kingdom. One scoop would cover a month's expenses—and there would be no end to it.

There's no sorrow in heaven. No bad news. Ever! One of the hardest parts of life in this world is how quickly bad news can strike. More than once, I've been sitting in my office on a Sunday morning, reviewing a message of hope, only to receive word that a close friend had passed away. My heart would sink. It's hard to live far from the people you want to comfort, and harder still to set that grief aside because a congregation is waiting for a word from God. Forget about being the preacher—if it happened to you, could you walk into worship with a smile and pretend everything was fine?

Heaven will be Great. Wonderful. Everlasting. And I want to be there.

“They shall hunger no more, neither thirst anymore; the sun shall not strike them, nor any scorching heat. For the Lamb in the midst of the throne will be their shepherd, and he will guide them to springs of living water, and God will wipe away every tear from their eyes.” Revelation 7:16–17 (ESV)

Thanks for listening and keep on shining

—Scott