

I'M BUT A STRANGER HERE

The other night we turned on the 10PM news only to hear about 3 different killings that had happened that day, one just a few hours before the news came on. The total report took less than 5 minutes. It wouldn't seem so bad, if this broadcast was isolated. But it's every day after day, that the value of life seems to be worthless. Some of the bizarre acts that people commit, makes it difficult to wrap your head around them. Unfortunately, a person doesn't hear a lot of stories about the good things that people are doing.

So, this month we shall concentrate on the positive and wonderful love that our Savior has provided for all people who believe in the promise that this life will end and the next one will be in heaven where we will not see or hear these problems. That will be great.

You can find great comfort by singing hymns, reading the psalms and look for the promises of hope found in Scripture. I know I have.

Here is a little information about the author, who wrote this hymn and several other hymns during his short lifetime. Our Lord blesses us with talented people for writing hymns, this too is something to be thankful about.

I'M BUT A STRANGER HERE, HEAVEN IS MY HOME

I'm but a stranger here; Heav'n is my home.
Earth is a desert drear, Heav'n is my home.
Danger and sorrow stand, Round me on ev'ry hand,
Heav'n is my fatherland; Heav'n is my home.

What though the tempest rage, Heav'n is my home.
Short is my pilgrimage; Heav'n is my home.
And time's wild, wintry blast Soon shall be over past;
I shall reach home at last; Heav'n is my home.

There at my Savior's side – Heav'n is my home.
I shall be glorified, Heav'n is my home.
There are the good and blest, Those I love most and blest,
And there I, too, shall rest; Heav'n is my home.

Therefore, I murmur not; Heav'n is my home.
What e'er my earthly lot, Heav'n is my home.
And I shall surely stand There at my Lord's right hand.
Heav'n is my fatherland; Heav'n is my home.

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Taylor, Thomas Rawson, son of the Rev. Thomas Taylor, sometime Congregational Minister at Bradford, Yorkshire, was born at Ossett, near Wakefield, May 9, 1807, and education at the Free School, Bradford, and the Leaf Square Academy, Manchester. From the age of 15 to 18 he was engaged, first in a merchant's and then in a printer's office. Influenced by strong religious desires, he entered the Airedale Independent College at 18, to prepare for the Congregational ministry. His first and only charge was Howard Street Chapel, Sheffield. This he retained about six months, entering upon the charge in July 1830, and leaving it in the January following. For a short time, he acted as classical tutor at Airedale College, but the failure of health which compelled him to leave Sheffield also necessitated his resigning his tutorship. He died March 7, 1835.

