

Heavens Grocery Store

I was walking down life's highway a long time ago. One day I saw a sign that read!

"HEAVEN'S GROCERY STORE"

As I got a little closer the door came open wide, and when I came to myself I was standing inside. I saw a host of **ANGELS**. They were standing everywhere. One handed me a basket and said, "**My Child** shop with care".

Everything a **Christian** needed was in that grocery store.

And all you couldn't carry, you could come back the next day for more. First, I got some **PATIENCE**: **LOVE** was in the same row. Further down was **UNDERSTANDING**: you need that everywhere you go. I got a box or two of **WISDOM**, a bag or two of **FAITH**.

I just couldn't miss the **HOLY GHOST**, for He was all over the place. I stopped to get some **STRENGTH** and **COURAGE** to help me run this race. By then my basket was getting full, but I remembered I needed some **GRACE**. I didn't forget **SALVATION**, for **SALVATION** was free, so I tried to get enough of that to save both you and me.

Then I started up to the counter to pay my grocery bill, for I thought I had everything to do the **MASTER'S** will.

As I went up the aisle, I saw **PRAYER**: and I just had to put that in, for I knew when I stepped outside, I would run into sin.

PEACE AND JOY were plentiful; they were last on the shelf.

SONG and PRAISE were hanging near, so I just helped myself.

Then I said to the angel, "Now, how much do I owe?" He smiled and said, "Just take them everywhere you go."

Again, I smiled and said, "How much do I really owe?"

He smiled again and said,

**"MY CHILD, JESUS PAID YOUR BILL
A LONG, LONG TIME AGO."**