

MERCY CALLING BROKEN HEARTS:

A Letter For 911 Survivors

In your anger, and your pain, in all your loss, and deep dismay... I AM here
to heal your heart, hear the words I speak today....

Know the love that has been snatched from you so violently by evil hands,
is a precious gem inside a crown that's held securely in My Hand.

What the enemy plans for evil, I will turn for greater good. Through this
devastation you'll grow through goodwill and brotherhood.

I will use this senseless act to touch your heart in ways that I... can reach a
multitude of lives with each teardrop in the night.

In your grief, cry out to Me, for dear child, I understand. I long to wrap you
in My arms and wipe your tears with My own hand.

To ease your fears and help you grieve, please take comfort in these
words... Know that I am watching, and every thought by you is heard.

My dear and cherished love, please don't cry your tears for me. Although
we are apart, we are much closer than eyes can see.

Through the chaos of that day, amidst the terror in my sight, my eyes
beheld God's Glory, a magnificent peaceful Light.

In a twinkling of an eye, at the instant of my fear, I heard, "Your mansion is
prepared", I knew My Father's voice was near.

He said, "I knew you before you were formed in your mother's womb, and
now I've come to take you home, I've prepared a place for you."

With compassion in His eyes, He took hold upon my hand. He said to me,
"my child, your time has come ... look what I've planned.

I saw such radiant light, my eyes could barely see beyond... But shielded
by His grace, I heard a melody of song.

It played, "Keep your eyes upon Jesus... look for His wonderful face, For
the cares of this life will grow strangely dim, when compared to His Glory
and grace."

Take comfort, dear beloved, for in His glorious light, I see things with such
intensity... His grace and mercies ever bright.

Although my time has come, your place is still upon this earth ... please
just believe, tell them what you've heard.

Jesus is so beautiful, if only eyes could see, The compassion in His eyes...
the love He holds for you and me.

He's concerned with matters of the heart, He looks beyond the deep
facades. He longs to hold each of His children, and tell them that they're
loved.

He's longing for relationship... to talk and share His heart. But it seems
they're all too busy ... and it's tearing Him apart.

The time is truly short, there's so much that must be done. They need to
know His love and of His mercies yet to come.

Because we could not say goodbye, His love allowed these words, Please
carry them in your heart, and know each word you speak is heard.

Know I miss you and I love you, as well as all who've touched my heart.

Please don't grieve that I am gone, for I am really not that far.

Seeing Jesus in all His Majesty has left me with one request ... that you
might know Him, my dear beloved, for all He is and receive His rest.

Read into His Word to look ahead at what is planned ... For only knowing
Jesus will guide you Home into His hand.

I have a brand new body, but you'll know me when you see, I'll be waiting at
the gate when you come Home and live with me.

Do not be so sad, for I am happy and content. The cares I took upon
myself, have been laid and put to rest.

Tell everyone I love them, and I am sorry for their grief. But my reward is
come, and now I'm placing crowns at Jesus' feet.

Words cannot describe the complexity I feel, But with
contentment in His righteousness, I am at peace and in His
will.

FOR REPRINTS, PLEASE EMAIL ME through www.myspace.com/testify2love. Also... Please
leave your comments on my blog, so that others can hear your testimony. Let TODAY be a celebration of
LIFE, in memory of those who have gone to their reward in Heaven. May God Bless you, and give you
peace, Cindy

In Memory of those taken from the senseless tragedy of September 11, 2001. Copyright 2001
Cynthia S. Buchholz

It should be noted that when the phrase "do not grieve" is used in this poem, they are not meant to diminish

the weight of the intense pain one suffers in the death of a loved one. Grief is a process that must be

endured in order to heal. Look with me, at grief, through the scriptural context it is meant to convey.

Ecclesiastes 3:4-5 says

***"there is a time to weep and a time to laugh;
a time to mourn and a time to dance."***

Isaiah 25:8 reminds us that

***"He will swallow up death forever. The Sovereign Lord
will wipe away the tears from all eyes."***

John 10:28-30 says

***"I give them eternal life, and they shall never perish;
no one can snatch them out of My Hand.
My Father, Who has given them to Me, is greater than all;
no one can snatch them out of My Father's Hand.
I and the Father are One."***

Romans 8:38-39 says

***"For I am convinced that neither death nor life,
neither angels or demons, neither the present nor
the future; nor any powers, neither height nor depth,
nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us
from the love of God that is in Christ Jesus our Lord"***

Take comfort in these words, knowing your grief is for a season, until the Lord reveals it's purpose and plan to your heart. Allow Him

to turn your mourning into dancing, your weeping into the laughter
you once enjoyed.