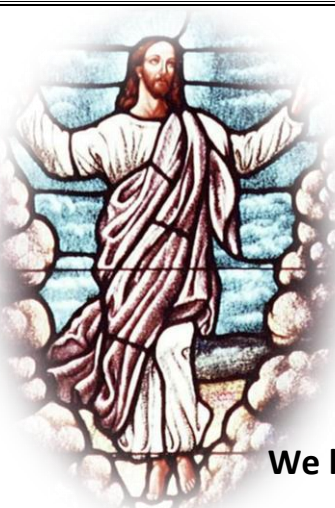


"THE ASCENSION" by Louis Comfort Tiffany, compliments of First Presbyterian Church, Topeka, KS

Luke 24: 50-51

"Then Jesus led them out as far as Bethany, and, lifting up his hands, he blessed them. While he was blessing them, he withdrew from them and was carried up into heaven."



ASCENSION TO GLORY

We have been ransomed by Christ, not merely by silver or gold

But by Christ who is infinitely more valuable than any object to behold

In our place God gave His only Son, whose worth exceeded monetary measure

Proving how precious we are to Him, that He sacrificed His greatest treasure.

Let not our hearts be troubled, for death is but a momentary sorrow

No longer orphans in this world, His resurrection secured our tomorrow

Jesus ascended to prepare our home, this promise we can confidently believe

Along with the assurance He will return, and His faithful followers to Him receive.

When visualizing the Lord's ascension, we must recall His nail scarred wrists and feet

As symbols of His unfathomable love, and assurance with Him again we'll meet

By uniting our lives with Jesus the Christ, to God the Father we also belong

And are walking in the light of His glory, with praises and thanksgiving our song.

Perhaps like the disciples we gaze toward the sky, eagerly watching for our Lord's return

When spreading the good news of God's Kingdom, should now be our only concern

As His believers we must live by His Spirit, witnessing so lost souls can be won

Humbly following the Lord's Great Commission, until our races on earth are run.