

CHILDREN IN HEAVEN

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One of the saddest of all human experiences is the death of little children. We cannot believe that a merciful God would let one of these little ones perish.

If we could see the other side of their transition we would not be so horrified. We would notice angels tenderly watching over them, angel mothers welcoming them. We would see their bright, innocent eyes full of wonder as they explore their new world. We would enjoy watching them learning in a spontaneous and imaginative way all of the things they need to know. We would see them dancing through the meadows, with garlands of flowers and beauty all around. We would see their new families as they are adopted into angelic homes, with perfect care to their every need.

It would be exciting to watch them learn to walk, speak and read without effort. It would be thrilling to see the eagerness with which they drink in the teachings of the Word. We would enjoy being with them as they are taught by pageants and plays, each one designed to communicate some important truth and some deep feeling.

We would watch them grow physically as they grow in wisdom and love, their growing bodies perfectly reflecting their spiritual growth. We would eventually see them attain young womanhood and young manhood, the age that they would stay at forever. We might even see them pairing off, finding themselves led by the Lord to a perfect marriage partner with whom they would then live to eternity.

Would we see the tantrums and selfishness that children on earth experience? Yes, at least to some extent, and this because it is important for them to know the difference between their hereditary instincts and their spiritual life....

In short, if we saw these children, we might still feel sad at our own loss, but would rejoice at their gain (see *Heaven and Hell* 329-345).

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