

# I MISS GRANDPA

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Once upon a time, there was a little boy named Nigel. Nigel had a grandfather who had been very sick for a long time. He was so sick that one day his lungs could no longer breathe, and he died quietly in his sleep. This made Nigel very sad because he loved his grandfather very much.



One night, Nigel's mother came to tuck him into bed. She noticed that he had tears in his eyes.

"What's the matter?" she asked, as she sat down at the side of his bed. "I miss Grandpa," Nigel said.

"So do I," said his mother. "We all loved him very much, but now the Lord is taking care of Grandpa in heaven. He is learning and doing many new things."

"What kind of new things is Grandpa doing?" asked Nigel.

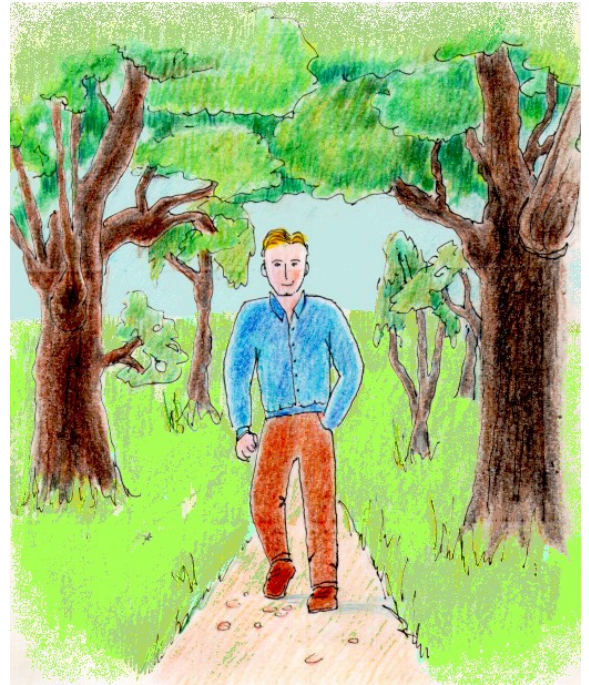
"Grandpa is doing lots of different things," answered his mother. "Angels are showing him things so beautiful that he cannot believe his eyes! Heaven is full of pretty flowers and trees and animals. Their colors are so wonderful, it is hard for us, here on earth, to imagine what they look like."



“Grandpa is very busy in heaven,” his mother said. “He loves to help the angels just like he loved to help people when he was here with us on earth.”

“So Grandpa isn’t sick anymore?” asked Nigel.

“Not at all,” answered his mother. “He left his old sick body here on earth. Now he has a young and healthy body. Grandpa can now do all the things that he loves to do the most. He loves to take walks through the woods.



“He enjoys having people over to visit him for tea. Grandpa is even meeting new friends in heaven.”

Mother’s eyes twinkled. “And guess who else Granpa will see in heaven?” she said.

“Who?” asked Nigel.

“Your Grandmother!” she said. “Grandma went to heaven before you were even born. She did and saw lots of the things that Grandpa is doing and seeing

right now! And now they are together again, living happily with each other just like they did on earth.

“As the Lord teaches them new things, they will *always* be with each other. Their love for each other will grow more and more each day. So even though we miss Grandpa, and are sometimes sad, we can be glad that he is very happy in heaven with the Lord.”





“Will I ever get to see Grandpa again?” asked Nigel.

“Yes, you will, Nigel,” answered his mother. “One day, when you are finished living in this world, you will get to go to heaven, and see Grandpa.

“You can walk through the woods with him, just like you used to do, and you can have tea with him like you once did. You will learn new things just like he is, and meet special friends just like he is doing. You will be useful to the other angels and you will be very happy living with the Lord.”

“Just like Grandpa is?” asked Nigel.

“Yes, Nigel. Just like Grandpa is,” said his mother.

Nigel’s mother said goodnight and gave him a kiss. Nigel thought about all of the wonderful things that his grandfather was doing in heaven. He fell asleep knowing that one day he would get to do all those things with his grandfather again.

“Heaven is intrinsically of such a nature that it is full of delights, even to the point that, seen in its own right, it is nothing but blessed and delightful” (*Heaven and Hell* 397).

“The extent of heaven’s joy can be determined simply from the fact that everyone there enjoys sharing his own delight and blessedness with someone else” (*Heaven and Hell* 399).

“All of heaven’s delights are closely connected with uses...” (*Heaven and Hell* 402).

