



Let me tell you a story. In my career I have been through four major job transfers to distant cities. Each time, I went ahead to the new job while Carol stayed back with our children. During the time apart I would spend time finding a new place that would become home for us. Finally, after a couple of months, Carol would join me to make a new home with our family. Each time our life would continue -- better than before in a bigger home in a better neighborhood.

Although each relocation was painful at the time, each turned out to be a good thing for all in our family. For example, after one of these moves our oldest daughter found a boy just down the street that eventually became her husband. They have been married 25 years now and have three wonderful sons. Our oldest son found his wife in the same way also. They have a great marriage of 20 years. Our other children (we have eight) benefited from each of the relocations as well.

It's likely that I perhaps in perhaps another go ahead home She will she's children children over to later.

will die from the BAC-- the next few months, later. It will be like job transfer. I will and find a new for Carol and me. join me when ready, and our and grand- will trickle on join us years

Our new be much our old we will be in much and joy. vision that have for our know that provide for us, true home is

home will better than one, and together happiness This is the Carol and I future. We the Lord will and that our with Him.

This vision helpful to separation of can derive it as well.

of our future is us as we face the death. I hope you some comfort from

Love,  
Gene