

## **My Obituary**

Recently, a friend looked at me, very puzzled. He said, "I saw your obituary in the paper." Yes, he did see that Charles Stambaugh died on January 17, 2003. But he did not read on: "Born in 1904, had 7 children, 17 grand-children, 26 great grandchildren, and 4 great-great grandchildren. Wife Elizabeth died in 1997." My friend would have read that my grandfather Charles had died at age 98. I then took my grandfather's car to the same garage that he used for years. The mechanic looked at the car, looked at my name, looked at me and then said, "You came back from the grave younger." The mechanic told me that my grandfather would talk and talk.

At the funeral, the Pastor stated that Charles was a good man but religion was not a part of his life for a long time. When his wife was in her late seventies, she started regularly attending his church. One day, she wanted to make a public confession of her faith. When that Sunday came, she invited Charles to come along. During her profession, Charles asked Christ into his heart and his life began anew with God. After more than 60 years of marriage, they had a second wedding renewing their vows. After she departed, he continued to be faithful to the church. He even drove to church every day in his 90's and was upset that it was not open. He had lived a long life, but he died as teenager in the Lord.

It is never too later to choose heaven or hell, until your obituary appears in the paper.

"Whosoever shall call on the name of the Lord shall be saved." Acts 2:21

Charles L. Stambaugh
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