

TOO BUSY

By

RACHEL EDWARDS

**I was working in my office
When they said I had a call,
“Can you tell them I am busy?”
I shouted down the hall.**

**They said the call was urgent,
Couldn’t wait and couldn’t hold,
So I reached for the receiver,
And here is what they told.**

**“I am one of Jesus’ angels
With a message from above;
Get your things in order,
Say good-bye to those you love.**

**Sell your jewels and riches,
Give the money to the poor.
When you get to where you’re going
You won’t need them any more.**

**Get your house in order;
There is nothing you should take,
You won’t need your hat and jacket
For the trip that you will make.**

**Just come, an humble servant
With a dedicated heart,
And a will to serve your Master;
Then you have done your part.”**

**At once the phone was silent!
I dropped it on the floor,
And there in radiant stillness
Was a light inside my door.**

**My body felt the comfort;
My Lord had come at last
To take me on to Glory,
For life on Earth had passed.**