

“IS WILLIE GOING TO JESUS' HOUSE?”

By Donna R. Jensen

As a young girl I was inspired by the movie, “CHEAPER BY THE DOZEN”. To have a big, loving, happy, family became my dream. I sought after wisdom that I might be happy and in turn, help my children to find happiness.

The years went by and no husband appeared. Then—at 29, I met Jesus Christ and made Him Lord of my life. At 30 I met Wayne, and God made us man and wife. At 31 God blessed me with a baby girl.

I'm so glad things happened in that order.

I enjoyed Melissa very much as a baby but I looked forward to the time when we could talk to each other. There were so many things I wanted to share with her and I was experiencing growth in so many ways because she was now a part of my life.

I prayed for Melissa and her future life before she was born. After her birth I thanked God for the gift of her precious little life and asked Him to help me be the mother she needed.

As the bumps and bruises of this world came her way I prayed with her and for her. It has thrilled me as I work around my home to hear her call on the name of Jesus. He is very real to her.

The Thanksgiving that she was two, I became very ill and was lying on the living room couch. Wayne was sitting nearby in his chair. Melissa came over and took hold of my hand. “Mommy, I don't want you to be sick. I want to pray for you.” She reached over and took hold of her father's hand and bowed her head.

Unsure of just what to say she waited for me to say the words. Within a couple of hours I was feeling fine.

A few weeks later she brought me a small New Testament and asked me to find Matthew. She looked up at me and said, “Mommy, I want to help people—big people. I want to tell them about Jesus.”

Melissa is three and a half now. She continually talks about going to Jesus' House. Jesus House is what she calls Heaven. She understands about death and she knows that people will either go to be with Jesus when they die or they will go to hell.

A friend, whom I'll call Willie, spent the Christmas holidays with us.

Something about him caused her to leave her toys as he drove away and come and ask, “Is Willie going to go to Jesus House?”

The Lord has blessed our home with another sweet little girl. In our church we dedicate our children to God at an early age. By this, we promise in front of the congregation to raise our child to know God and His Son, Jesus Christ.

Allyson was dedicated when she was four weeks old. Melissa asked, “Can I dedicate my dolly to God?”

I assured her we would do that for her at home.

At the conclusion of our next church service, I went to practice a song with a group of ladies and Melissa stayed to play with a friend.

Practice finished—I walked past the altar. There lay Melissa’s dollies.

Mother have you taken your baby to the altar and left him in God’s hands? Do you know—is your Willie going to go to Jesus’ House?