

30 June 2026

Yesterday we talked about losing our loved ones and going on no longer being with them. This is because we have never seen heaven. I heard a story from a mentor of mine years ago:

A doctor got a call from a rich client who was dying. Wanted to see him on Saturday. Doc usually didn't have weekend appointments but made an exception because he was a long term patient and not much time left on this earth. Doc gets in brings his dog because no weekend sitter, Comes in through his office locks his dog in there then goes into the back door of the exam room. So only a door separated the dog from its owner.

The rich man got in. Doc checked him out and said all is progressing as was told to him earlier. No other meds or procedures to help. The rich man says doc what is heaven like?

Doc responds I don't know.

Rich man says how do you not know you have all these certificates on the wall you are a learned man and a Christian.

Doc says you hear my dog?

Rich man says yes hasn't stopped scratching and whining.

Doc says he has never been in this exam room no idea what it looks like but desperate to get in want to know why? Because he hears my voice. This will be like us and heaven. No idea what it is like but we hear our father's voice.

John 10:27

New International Version

²⁷ My sheep listen to my voice; I know them, and they follow me.

I am one of these sheep and follow Him,

Chaplain Tony