

Come Sit @ Our Table.....

Memories are friends that fill one's soul. And Friends are memories, treasured and whole. Now while on earth, we thought of you, to share this time both cherished and true. For those in our prime, it won't be long before we cross that Bridge of Time.

Hence, we're reaching out to cherished groups, who have shared precious feasts of doctrinal Truths, served to us daily by Pastors so true; a wealth of knowledge, all applicable too.

So, here's an invite to all who might, who've shared these times amid the cosmic fight, to feast with us at our Lord's grace and pleasure, in ways of enrichment and eternal measure:



When friends touch our lives, no matter the way, come sit at our Table, anytime you may. There are no restrictions we ask of you, except you share His love so true.

Then when we reach our eternal Home, no more to wander, no more to roam, we will Sit at His Table, no more a “fable” no more unable, to witness His glory, as face-to-face we would be! What a glorious Day that we will see, unimagined on earth, now in reality, and especially so, for eternity!

So let's raise our glass
And drink with me
To the words from “Les Mis”
In fond Memory;
Carrying the sentiments
We wish for you
The words of which
Ring ever so true...

Drink with me to days gone by
Sing with me the songs we knew
At the shrine of friendship never say die
Let the Wine of Friendship never run dry!
Drink with me to days gone by!!

Precious Memories, shared and fragrant, fill our souls

Tom & Cheryl

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