

Chapter 1 : The Gift of Heaven {Book Review} - Day to Day Life

*A Gift of Heaven for Every Heart [Alice Gray] on www.nxgvision.com *FREE* shipping on qualifying offers. Transport yourself from this clouded world to the realm of celestial light.*

We are often criticized and pathologized for grieving for remembering our child. There is no end to our love for our child, therefore there is no end to our griefâ€” not in our lifetime, anyway. We will grieve forever. We will never get over it. As if child loss is something you can get overâ€” likening it to something far less horrific that can be conquered if you only try hard enough, think positively, or pull yourself up by the bootstraps. This may work for other things, but not child loss. There is no getting over it. Child loss is not something you get over. You will grieve the death of your child until your last breath. When your child dies, a huge part of you dies, too. And there is no getting that part back again. There are huge pieces missing, no matter what you do. The painâ€” visible or notâ€” is with us every breath and every step we take, every second of every day. The scars never heal. We are not defined by child loss, but we are certainly marked by it. Normal died the day our child did. There is no guidebook for how to survive, or how to grieve. No start here, end there. The truth is bereaved parents will grieve the loss of their child until their last breath. Ultimately to understand means to be bereaved. We hope no one else truly understands. And so, for the rest of our lives, we have to learn how to live with the pain. We trip over grief just when we thought we had it contained, figured out, put away, managed. We fall into grief potholes when we least expect it. We become adept at carrying it, stuffing it, hiding it places. It leaks from our eyes when we least expect it. We sob in the shower, the car, on the bathroom floor. We dry our tears, put our masks back on, so we can move and be and live in the world, to the best of our ability. Grief steals the person we used to be, and we grieve that, too. The person staring back at us in the mirror becomes almost unrecognizable. We wish we could be who we used to be, too. We are broken, but there is no fix for our heartache. We carry it with us, always. Grief exhausts us to the bone. There is no reprieve. No minute, hour, or day off from being a bereaved parent. Once a bereaved parent, always a bereaved parent. There is no going back. Even during happy or joyful moments, the pain and sadness is always there. A permanent undercurrent, a pulse of pain. We learn how to carry it all: Eventually we become an expert at carrying it all. The moment our child died is now, yesterday, tomorrow, forever. It is the past, the present, and the future. It was not just one finite horrific moment in time that happened last whenever. It is not just the moment, the hour, the second, the millisecond our life became permanently divided into before and after. Our child dies all over again every morning we wake up. And again every moment they are yet again missing. And again every moment in between. And again every breath we take. Our child dies again every moment they are not here with usâ€” for the rest of our lives. The truth of this fact is almost impossible to express. How many deaths can one parent endure? For the rest of our lives we will struggle to accept and understand this very fact: And in the incessant replay of our minds our child will keep dying all over again for the rest of our lives. This is child loss. It is never over. It is always happening. Again and again and again. We live and relive it. It is now, yesterday, tomorrowâ€” forever. Just like our love for our child is now, yesterday, tomorrow, forever. It spans both directions. There is no end. Please remember this next time you hear someone tell a bereaved parent they are dwelling, stuck, depressed, not moving on; that they should just hurry up and get over itâ€” or any other common judgment or misconception. Our pain, our love, and our child cannot be watered down to such phrases, such shallow summations. It does not even begin to capture or express the reality of our day-to-day lives, nor the eternal ache and love in our hearts. Every missed milestone, every heart beat, every breath without them, hurts. It hurts now, now and now. It will remain an ever-present ache in our heart, soul, mind and body alwaysâ€” until our very last breath. Child loss is never over. This is why we will never, ever, get over it. There is only love and pain to be bravely and courageously carriedâ€” for a lifetime. Angela writes candidly about child loss and grief without sugar coating the reality of life after loss. Over 20, grieving moms around the world have been comforted by this book. You Are the Mother of All Mothers:

Chapter 2 : Living in Heaven

In his first ever Christmas book, Dr. Stanley helps us celebrate the joy of the season by leading us to the manger, which holds God's answer to the longing of every human heart. Christ's birth was God's perfect gift for all of us.

Charles Stanley is one of the most recognizable teachers and pastors in the world, having sold more than 11 million books through HarperCollins Christian Publishing. The Gift of Heaven, his first book on heaven, answers a strong felt need among consumers who have questions about God and what happens after we die. Drawn from a popular sermon series that Dr. Charles Stanley delivered at First Baptist Church in Atlanta, Georgia, this teaching has never before been available in book form. The Gift of Heaven will appeal broadly to existing fans of Dr. Stanley as well as believers and nonbelievers alike who have questions about heaven. Messages on Heaven, one of Dr. Stanley's newly adapted for print for the first time, The Gift of Heaven will include topics such as: With similar design elements to those that made Christmas: A Gift for Every Heart so successful with a wide audience, The Gift of Heaven will be both visually appealing and theologically compelling. While his teaching is transmitted throughout the world to millions of people, Dr. Stanley's book is filled on each and every page with Dr. Stanley's message. He is a true artist in his photography and I loved looking at each and every page. The message, though, is the most beautiful part. I love how the Gospel is shared and how Dr. Stanley shares what we know about heaven from the Word of God. This would be an excellent book to share with someone that has questions about the saving grace of Jesus. It shows so beautifully what it means to have eternal life and answers so many questions. As someone who believes, I loved the promises that we know to be true shared in such an amazing way. I love this book and have gone through it and read it and looked at the photos so many times. I highly recommend this book and give it 5 out of 5 stars.

Chapter 3 : Living in Heaven > Circle of Light

The Lord God not only lives and reigns, but He is intimately involved in every circumstance of our lives; and; The perfect gift for us to give Jesus is the gift of our own heart.

Friday, December 16, "Jesus is the gift that perfectly fits the size of every heart. It feels so good to have it all hidden in its appropriate places, and to put up the special nativity scene that I got from Ruth probably 10 years ago when she was a college student at the University of Mary in Bismark, ND. She bought the stable and many of the individual pieces, but baby Jesus and the manger were sold out so I have the joy of having them handmade by her, and while she was at it She also made a cat that looked like Tom-Tom, baby Jesus and the manger, a baby chick, and a cow pie that lies in the bottom of the stable and makes me smile year after year! Oh, she also made a star that stands part of the time on the top of the stable Such a gift to share this project with my Nancy. She has a passion for art projects and has delighted me by sharing that she remembers so fondly the Saturday mornings when we would have art projects as being so instrumental in her passion and the art room that she has in her home filled with this and that. How I stood in awe as she so effortlessly made letters or took felt and made a special Our Lady to stand at the foot of the "Cross"! My sister in law had sent some fabric scraps that just made the whole thing come together so wonderfully! I got a surprise phone call last night from the priest, Fr Custodio, who had been a priest for 10 years and was assigned at the Basilica of St Mary, when we joined the Church. He was unable to commit for our family mass celebration, but looks to come and see us sometime tomorrow and be a special guest for our celebration! The representative of Christ - His priest - who ushered our way into the Church with his gentle, loving, kind hearted laughter with his childlike ways and joking with us kids! He continues to shed so much light and laughter and healing into the world! He layed hands on John and prayed over him for healing as he is given the gift of healing of memories as well as the physical. Such a blessing to us, and to have him stop in tomorrow will make it so special and complete! I need to do so much to get out of here today There is so much crowding inside of me that it is hard to express it! I just had the gift of reading over some of the special things I had put into a book in my early days of Catholic journey Haldir the elf of the Lothlbrien Forest; "The world is indeed full of peril, and there are many dark places, but still there is much that is fair, and though in all lands love in now mingling with grief, it grows perhaps the greater. Jesus, thank you for guiding and directing us with so many wise and deeply spiritual guides along the way to give us light and excitement as we grow with each new day! Jesus, we trust in you! Amen and Halleluia Bless-bless, Barb "In love She saw from the windows of the train the outlined beams of sunlight pouring over stubble of burnished woods and felt that they were like the notes of a trumpet. Her eyes rested on the rabbits and the cows as they flitted by and she embraced them in a heart with merry holiday love. She delighted in the occasional speech of the old wizened man who shared her compartment and saw, as never before, the beauty of his shrewd and sunny old mind, sweet as a nut and English as a chalk down. She reflected with surprise how long it was since music had played any part in her life, and resolved to listen to many chorales by Bach on the gramophone that evening. Or else - perhaps - she would read a good many Shakespear sonnets. She rejoiced also in her hunger and thirst and decided that she would make herself buttered toast for tea - a great deal of buttered toast! And she rejoiced also in the consciousness of her own beauty; for she had the sensation - it may have been false in fact, but it had nothing to do with vanity - that it was growing and expanding like a magic flower with every minute that passed. Certainly she was looking well: And once more there was little vanity in this. For beauty was made for others. Her beauty belonged to Jesus. Lewis in *That Hideous Strength!* Reading it this morning while I waited for Pat in the feeder wagon store I would love to say that of our 33 year marriage, but for the most part yes!

Chapter 4 : In This Life - Lil Pete | Shazam

The perfect gift for us to give Jesus is the gift of our own heart. Filled with Scriptures, insights, and Dr. Stanley's own personal thoughts and memories, Christmas: A Gift for Every Heart is a treasure you'll want to open again and again.

What always happens is what brings me back each year. The good times awaken, as the love comes alive and fills my heart with emotion, where every ounce of love remembered is as vivid and crisp as the moment it was given. Seeing their two names together side by side for the first time—quite honestly took my breath away. It was crazy surreal to say the least. All I could do was stare into space as the uncontrollable reruns began to play out in my mind, where one sad thought lead to another. All I could think of was how much I missed them. After several minutes of wandering aimlessly in the blues, I began to understand its non-negotiable terms and consider its reality. And losing the love, at least for me—is also non-negotiable. It was then it occurred to me that Love-Never-Dies. Love for sure connects us in this world, and when that bond is severed through death, boy do we ever bleed the blues. And the stronger the bond, the more we bleed. Sure, it may be more manageable over time, but never will it disconnect—nor should it. But one thing I do know for sure is—where there is love, there is God, and where there is God, there are most certainly miracles. In fact, such miraculous blessings have become so commonplace in my life that often times, sorry to say, I totally miss their majesty. We spend a lifetime searching for God in the craziest ways, all the while completely overlooking such obvious breadcrumbs he has so plentifully laid. I really love your shoes—I would love to have the day off—I love you too. But on the other hand, when love is given from and attaches to the heart, emotion awakens and begins to take the wheel. In fact—some say love can move mountains. I say—it can do much more than that. It can move—us! When this spiritual love is present, the impossible becomes probable, as our metaphorical mountains begin to move. It may manifest as a simple compliment when feeling down, a vote of confidence when fearful or unsure, or maybe a friend selflessly carrying your load when you need it the most. I remember to this day a high school teacher of mine who knew me well, understood that I was having some personal problems—leading me to quit school and go out on my own. This simple act of love completely won me over—she had my full attention. She stressed the importance of persistence and hard work. But after a while, taking one step forward and two steps back, began to take its toll. And then instantly, I remembered—and I knew just how to get there. So—that afternoon I swallowed my pride, took her up on her offer, which by the way she made good, and went back to school. This time I did it the right way—I got serious and I never looked back. By going back to school, I met this girl who is now my wife of 42 years. We have 6 children, 12 grandchildren, and a wonderful life beyond my imagination. Moore, my 9th grade English teacher. This is but one example of the miracle of love, and how it forever lives. Thus—it never dies. When a life is changed by an act of love such as this, and believe me it happens every day, the one giving the love—in most cases, will never witness its miracle. Just think of it—this teacher loved all her students. Can you imagine not only her mark she left on this world, but also—her reward in the next? For every act of love gives a little piece of heaven. Well, as always, I went off on a bit of a tangent here. Better get off this stone and get back to work. Love you Mom and Dad.

Chapter 5 : Christmas: A Gift for Every Heart by Charles F. Stanley

What will we do in heaven? Featuring beautiful photography and an inscription page, this gift book is perfect for the loved one in your life who is curious about their future home. Let God's truth build our anticipation—the best is yet to come.

You will feel the powerful energy between the words, the vibration of God speaking to humanity. Where you leave behind how it used to feel to live in a world created by thought - flat, linear and focused outside of you, and you enter into the hologram of Love where everything is rich, multidimensional and so beautiful. It is as if the whole of creation is present with you and you are moving as an ocean of Love. Everything is filled with inspiration and upliftment. And everything you touch is filled with joy. Your world is soft and Love is available, as present as the air you breathe, as powerful as your heartbeat. As you take the gift of life from Me each moment when you live in the world of the heart, every moment is a gift fulfilled. Love comes to you in every form that the heart can feel and the light of God create. You live truly in heaven where the focus of the heart brings everything to you, that you might give the gift of Love. And the community of Love grows around you organically as you open heart and hands to receive My abundance. Everything is effortless and easy and you can feel the living resonance of pure unending Love. The difference in these worlds is truly phenomenal. You are poised right on the point between the two. Your heart is calling you to come home to the reality of Love, to open to receive the truth of all that you are. To allow this Love to ignite in you the most all-consuming joy, the most all-inclusive gratitude and the deep unending communion with Me. You are meant to be the heart of this relationship, to be that which acknowledges the gift of life, returning to Me in the deepest awareness of what is received in the now. How magnificent is the gift of life? Can you feel, literally, the fires of creation within you? And as you do, you remember that the life I Am is coming to fruition in you, as you, as the heart of God you are. All the power, all the Love, all the energy of the hologram is focused in the center of the heart you share with Me, with all of humankind and with the powerful reflection of your Love that has been named the Twin Flame. You are the power of God I Am. And you are the powerful force of life giving of itself always. As you take this leap into the open heart and live each moment in perfect trust, when you allow the energies of Love not only to enfold you, but to be expressed as the essence of your life and being, then how you move in the world becomes completely different. You move as Love. You bless and heal the illusion simply by your presence. And the Light and the Love pouring through your heart opens every doorway to unfold the great out-picturing of Real Love through you. This world of Love is not only where you belong, beloved ones, it is what you are here to create. Where every step is truly supported and your heart is alive with the true feeling of joy and wholeness and trust in the gifts of each moment. You already live in heaven. You have only been looking the other way. It is time to turn back, time to share the gifts, time to allow other hearts to find sanctuary in yours, time to create your own circle of Love within which all are attuned to Me - attuned effortlessly to the remembrance of unity and the abundant life I Am. Each moment lived in the heart is heaven. Quickly the mind is embraced and returns to the beauty of true consciousness. Consciousness that is the arrow that points to the moment of creation where we forever connect and where you make the choice to see only Love. Only through this turn can the error be erased, the misperception of other-than-Love be healed. Every choice you make to live this communion brings back to Love an offshoot of time and those stories of separation. It is time to practice living in heaven. Time to take back your true power and your focus, regardless of what the world outside is saying to you. And regardless of how strongly the illusion pulls your mind. Stand firm as the heart of God I Am. Then watch as your world comes back into alignment with Me. Effortlessly it becomes the full out-picturing of living Love in the symbols of this life in the world. Those places in your life that have seemed to be recalcitrant, that have been difficult to return to Love and wholeness, bring them back into the fold of this Love between us. Let them dwell in the place where our hearts are one until every limited energy, every linear personality, every old-world storyline is dissolved. And everything that seemed sharp, difficult, angular, based in the illusion of time is softened and returned to Love. Then the purpose of your heart will mold the energy and create the experience of the heart of God limitlessly blessing

the world. So whatever it is you see as limiting you, recognize that it may have something to give. Something that can bring a change of perception from the judgments of the little mind to the inclusiveness of the heart of God, where everything is part of the hologram and every life fits just right. Then what once seemed to be a confusing puzzle to be solved becomes a gift of Love to be expressed - without even needing to be understood by the ego-mind. As you move into the experience of heaven and you focus on the good and the joy, that which once seemed separate from the perfection of the Love is simply another stroke of the artists brush painting the way back to heaven. Creating the outreach and the places to connect which you might overlook in your analysis but might find to be powerful upliftment for the shift in humankind. Just feel the Love and go with it. Return to Me to accept who you are and to feel your way to heaven. I use the word heaven because it is evocative. Because deep within you already know the experience where everything responds to the movement of your Love instantly and Love is completely available, dancing into the most wondrous forms and colors of life. You understand at least somewhat that when the body is gone you can out-picture yourself in any way you choose. You can feel the need for home and instantly it is there to shelter you. You can romp through the fields of God with your joyous heart companions and dress yourself in streams of living light or wraps made of living rainbows, sharing the gifts of heaven and fully alive in Me. There is nothing to keep you from living this here and now except the old beliefs in physicality. So when you attune your heart to living heaven on earth, it brings you to an already established matrix of the experience of only Love. It therefore becomes a bridge and the shift is easy. Trust, beloved ones, in your own heart and beauty. Feel how it lives within, this heaven that you dwell in. Open every channel to your abundance and give unstintingly as your heart guides you. And trust that the energy of Love will support you. For you receive your life from Me whole and perfect - and this has never stopped. You have imagined that it has but your heart knows it is impossible. It is impossible to be without the gifts of Love since Love is your very nature. Therefore, when you allow your heart to show you the truth, you become the resonance of perfect, unlimited abundance that then has to show up before you as the world you live in. Giving is the key, as I have always told you. And this giving is about energy, not about things. Giving starts the engine of your full and glorious awakening to the perfect life of God I Am that is your truth already. So if, beloved ones, your abundant flow is unsteady, give more. Give more and more upliftment. And join with others, for every heart amplifies the giving exponentially. Trust Me, beloved ones, to provide for you as you live completely in your heart. Look around, feel your heart, ask Me to show you what you have that can bless others. Then give all you can in perfect trust while opening up every avenue to receive abundance. Accept each gift with gratitude. It does mean that you continually monitor the feeling. Are you walking in a cloud of Love, heart open, reeling from the beauty? Can you feel how every breath you breathe takes it all in, the whole of the Love I Am and all of it is for you? When you are completely open, with no boundaries, the Love can move in and out of your energy field effortlessly. Beloved ones, feel the Love until you are absolutely, joyously aware that you truly do already live in heaven. That the world of Love is already here. That your heart is part of the unveiling. The focus of your Love lives within - in the place where we meet.

Chapter 6 : Why We Will Never Get Over It

With similar design elements to those that made Christmas: A Gift for Every Heart so successful with a wide audience, The Gift of Heaven will be both visually appealing and theologically compelling. Dr. Stanley's proven history of sales, combined with a compelling topic and excellent design, will carry this book through evergreen sales for.

Where you leave behind how it used to feel to live in a world created by thought - flat, linear and focused outside of you, and you enter into the hologram of Love where everything is rich, multidimensional and so beautiful. It is as if the whole of creation is present with you and you are moving as an ocean of Love. Everything is filled with inspiration and upliftment. And everything you touch is filled with joy. Your world is soft and Love is available, as present as the air you breathe, as powerful as your heartbeat. As you take the gift of life from Me each moment when you live in the world of the heart, every moment is a gift fulfilled. Love comes to you in every form that the heart can feel and the light of God create. You live truly in heaven where the focus of the heart brings everything to you, that you might give the gift of Love. And the community of Love grows around you organically as you open heart and hands to receive My abundance. Everything is effortless and easy and you can feel the living resonance of pure unending Love. The difference in these worlds is truly phenomenal. You are poised right on the point between the two. Your heart is calling you to come home to the reality of Love, to open to receive the truth of all that you are. To allow this Love to ignite in you the most all-consuming joy, the most all-inclusive gratitude and the deep unending communion with Me. You are meant to be the heart of this relationship, to be that which acknowledges the gift of life, returning to Me in the deepest awareness of what is received in the now. How magnificent is the gift of life? Can you feel, literally, the fires of creation within you? And as you do, you remember that the life I Am is coming to fruition in you, as you, as the heart of God you are. All the power, all the Love, all the energy of the hologram is focused in the center of the heart you share with Me, with all of humankind and with the powerful reflection of your Love that has been named the Twin Flame. You are the power of God I Am. And you are the powerful force of life giving of itself always. As you take this leap into the open heart and live each moment in perfect trust, when you allow the energies of Love not only to enfold you, but to be expressed as the essence of your life and being, then how you move in the world becomes completely different. You move as Love. You bless and heal the illusion simply by your presence. And the Light and the Love pouring through your heart opens every doorway to unfold the great out-picturing of Real Love through you. This world of Love is not only where you belong, beloved ones, it is what you are here to create. Where every step is truly supported and your heart is alive with the true feeling of joy and wholeness and trust in the gifts of each moment. You already live in heaven. You have only been looking the other way. It is time to turn back, time to share the gifts, time to allow other hearts to find sanctuary in yours, time to create your own circle of Love within which all are attuned to Me - attuned effortlessly to the remembrance of unity and the abundant life I Am. Each moment lived in the heart is heaven. Quickly the mind is embraced and returns to the beauty of true consciousness. Consciousness that is the arrow that points to the moment of creation where we forever connect and where you make the choice to see only Love. Only through this turn can the error be erased, the misperception of other-than-Love be healed. Every choice you make to live this communion brings back to Love an offshoot of time and those stories of separation. It is time to practice living in heaven. Time to take back your true power and your focus, regardless of what the world outside is saying to you. And regardless of how strongly the illusion pulls your mind. Stand firm as the heart of God I Am. Then watch as your world comes back into alignment with Me. Effortlessly it becomes the full out-picturing of living Love in the symbols of this life in the world. Those places in your life that have seemed to be recalcitrant, that have been difficult to return to Love and wholeness, bring them back into the fold of this Love between us. Let them dwell in the place where our hearts are one until every limited energy, every linear personality, every old-world storyline is dissolved. And everything that seemed sharp, difficult, angular, based in the illusion of time is softened and returned to Love. Then the purpose of your heart will mold the energy and create the experience of the heart of God limitlessly blessing the world. So whatever it is you see as limiting you,

recognize that it may have something to give. Something that can bring a change of perception from the judgments of the little mind to the inclusiveness of the heart of God, where everything is part of the hologram and every life fits just right. Then what once seemed to be a confusing puzzle to be solved becomes a gift of Love to be expressed - without even needing to be understood by the ego-mind. As you move into the experience of heaven and you focus on the good and the joy, that which once seemed separate from the perfection of the Love is simply another stroke of the artists brush painting the way back to heaven. Creating the outreach and the places to connect which you might overlook in your analysis but might find to be powerful upliftment for the shift in humankind. Just feel the Love and go with it. Return to Me to accept who you are and to feel your way to heaven. I use the word heaven because it is evocative. Because deep within you already know the experience where everything responds to the movement of your Love instantly and Love is completely available, dancing into the most wondrous forms and colors of life. You understand at least somewhat that when the body is gone you can out-picture yourself in any way you choose. You can feel the need for home and instantly it is there to shelter you. You can romp through the fields of God with your joyous heart companions and dress yourself in streams of living light or wraps made of living rainbows, sharing the gifts of heaven and fully alive in Me. There is nothing to keep you from living this here and now except the old beliefs in physicality. So when you attune your heart to living heaven on earth, it brings you to an already established matrix of the experience of only Love. It therefore becomes a bridge and the shift is easy. Trust, beloved ones, in your own heart and beauty. Feel how it lives within, this heaven that you dwell in. Open every channel to your abundance and give unstintingly as your heart guides you. And trust that the energy of Love will support you. For you receive your life from Me whole and perfect - and this has never stopped. You have imagined that is has but your heart knows it is impossible. It is impossible to be without the gifts of Love since Love is your very nature. Therefore, when you allow your heart to show you the truth, you become the resonance of perfect, unlimited abundance that then has to show up before you as the world you live in. Giving is the key, as I have always told you. And this giving is about energy, not about things. Giving starts the engine of your full and glorious awakening to the perfect life of God I Am that is your truth already. So if, beloved ones, your abundant flow is unsteady, give more. Give more and more upliftment. And join with others, for every heart amplifies the giving exponentially. Trust Me, beloved ones, to provide for you as you live completely in your heart. Look around, feel your heart, ask Me to show you what you have that can bless others. Then give all you can in perfect trust while opening up every avenue to receive abundance. Accept each gift with gratitude. It does mean that you continually monitor the feeling. Are you walking in a cloud of Love, heart open, reeling from the beauty? Can you feel how every breath you breathe takes it all in, the whole of the Love I Am and all of it is for you? When you are completely open, with no boundaries, the Love can move in and out of your energy field effortlessly. Beloved ones, feel the Love until you are absolutely, joyously aware that you truly do already live in heaven. That the world of Love is already here. That your heart is part of the unveiling. The focus of your Love lives within - in the place where we meet. Circle of Light have been given the gift of the Messages from God to bring forth to humanity through Yael and Doug Powell. We hope that you will share these Messages as widely as possible, including to any groups or lists you feel appropriate. We only ask that you retain our identifying information.

Chapter 7 : More Of Him: Book Review - The Gift of Heaven

What always happens is what brings me back each year. The good times awaken, as the love comes alive and fills my heart with a little piece of Heaven.

Chapter 8 : Every Act Of Love Gives A Little Piece Of Heaven.

The perfect gift for us to give Jesus is the gift of our own heart. Filled with Scriptures, insights, and Dr. Stanley's own personal thoughts and memories, Christmas: A Gift for Every Heart is a.

Chapter 9 : Christmas - A Gift for Every Heart by Charles Stanley (, Hardcover) | eBay

Heaven is the home every heart longs for and every gift we have in Jesus is meant to prepare us for the eternity we will spend with him there. Revelation Category.