

# Whose Names Are Written In Heaven

## *A Deep and Lasting Impact*

Romans 16:1-23

### **Intro:**

Names Remembered, Written, Embedded, Honored

### 1. A Name - “Remembered”

His name was... I will never forget him. He made such a deep impact on my life.

v 22-23 His name was Erastus, Tertius, Quartus

Honor Roll of Names (See list of names) “Who’s Who of ....”

**Hebrews 6:10** For God *is* not unrighteous to forget your work and labour of love, which ye have shewed toward his name, in that ye have ministered to the saints, and do minister. Names remembered for their work sake.

### 2. A Name Written in Heaven - “Is Your Name Written There?”

Cemeteries = (ie) TOMBSTONE EPITAPHS

(ie) PRAYER OF JABEZ - Revelation 20:15-20 *name written in heaven* Luke 10:20

*Hebrews 12:23 To the general assembly and church, which are written in heaven*

### 3. A Name Embedded Forever

2 Corinthians 3:2 *Ye are our epistle written in our hearts, known and read of all men:*

(ie) Woman with the alabaster box, boy with a lunch, blind Bartemeus.

(ie) GETTYSBURG ADDRESS - “they will not note or long remember what

(ie) Teacher who for you made a difference. Mr. McNew

*A lasting impression is made when your life touches, influences, changes, or impacts another.*

(ie) POEM - Only one life twill soon be past

### 4. A Name Honored - “*The church in his house.*”

“koinonia” - reaches across the years, social boundaries, cast systems, noble & slave, rich & poor

v. 1 Phoebe, our sister, which is a servant of the church which is at Cenchrea:

v. 3 Priscilla and Aquilla

**Romans 16:3** Greet Priscilla and Aquila my helpers in Christ Jesus: **5** ... Likewise *greet* the church that is in their house. Salute my wellbeloved Epaenetus, who is the firstfruits of Achaia unto Christ. **1 Corinthians 16:19**

*Dad, this is Father’s Day. For what will you be remembered by your children, wife, friends?*

### **Closing**

Paul was a chief of sinners, a slave of Jesus Christ. He begins the Epistle as a slave and ends it with the remembrance of a slave.

Song: by Ray Boltz, Thank You For Giving To The Lord.

# Thank You for Giving to The Lord

Music & Lyrics by Ray Boltz

I dreamed I went to Heaven, you were there with me.  
We walked upon the streets of gold beside the Crystal Sea.  
We heard the angels singing, then someone called your name.  
You turned and saw this young man, and he was smiling as he came.

He said, "Friend you may not know me now," and then he said, "But wait -  
You used to teach my Sunday School, when I was only eight.  
And every week you would say a prayer before the class would start.  
And one day when you said that prayer,  
I asked Jesus in my heart."

## Chorus

Thank you for giving to the Lord,  
I am a life that was changed.  
Thank you for giving to the Lord,  
I am so glad you gave.

Then another man stood before you, he said "Remember the time,  
A missionary came to your church, His pictures made you cry.  
You didn't have much money but you gave it anyway.  
Jesus took that gift you gave  
And that's why I'm in Heaven today"

One by one they came, far as your eyes could see.  
Each life somehow touched by your generosity.  
Little things that you had done, sacrifices that you made,  
They were unnoticed on this earth  
In Heaven now proclaimed.

And I know up in Heaven you're not supposed to cry  
But I am almost sure there were tears in your eyes  
As Jesus took your hand and you stood before the Lord  
He said "My child look around you,  
Great is your reward."

# Lincoln's Gettysburg Address

Four score and seven years ago our fathers brought forth on this continent a new nation, conceived in liberty, and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal.

Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that nation, or any nation so conceived and so dedicated, can long endure. We are met on a great battle field of that war. We have come to dedicate a portion of that field, as a final resting place for those who here gave their lives that that nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this.

But in a larger sense, we cannot dedicate -- we cannot consecrate -- we cannot hallow this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it, far above our poor power to add or detract. The world will little note, nor long remember what we say here, but *it can never forget what they did here*. It is for us, the living, rather, to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which they who fought here have thus far so nobly advanced.

It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us, that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion; that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain; that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom; and that this government of the people, by the people, and for the people, shall not perish from the earth.

## ONLY ONE LIFE

Anonymous

Two little lines I heard one day  
As I plodded on in my usual way;  
And they rang in my ears again and again,  
Repeating in solemn, sweet refrain:  
"Only one life, 'twill soon be past;  
Only what's done for God will last".

"Only one life?" yes, only one;  
Soon will its fleeting hours be done;  
Am I living this life for self alone?  
At the Judgment Seat shall the truth be known.  
"Only one life, 'twill soon be past;  
Only what's done for God will last".

"Only one life"...a few brief years,  
Each with its burden of hopes and fears;  
Each with its record of good and ill,  
As I please myself, or obey His will.  
"Only one life, 'twill soon be past;  
Only what's done for God will last".

Give me, Father, a purpose deep  
In joy or sorrow Thy trust to keep;  
And so, through trouble, and care, and strife,  
To glorify Thee in my daily life.  
"Only one life, 'twill soon be past;  
Only what's done for God will last".

# TOMBSTONE EPITAPHS

Funny Stones To Tickle Your Funny Bones

By June Shaputis copyright 1980

The living have the opportunity to engrave in stone some thought appropriate to the character, or circumstances surrounding the death, of the deceased individual. Some epitaphs are unique and very revealing.

It is difficult to find anything entertaining about a death, but on occasion, death can be humorous and bizarre. Sometimes, humor can be found where least likely. Cemeteries, for example, can be startlingly funny to the uninitiated. Many epitaphs are unintentionally, and sometimes, intentionally, amusing. Conceivably, the stonecutter or the family members did not realize how future generations would look upon their attempt to memorialize the deceased loved one.

In most large cemeteries, you will probably find an epitaph that goes something like this one found in Waynesville, North Carolina:

Effie Jean Robinson

1897-1922

Come blooming youths, as you pass by ,  
And on these lines do cast an eye.  
As you are now, so once was I;  
As I am now, so must you be;  
Prepare for death and follow me.  
Which is not funny at all. But underneath, someone had added:  
To follow you  
I am not content,  
How do I know  
Which way you went.

Death in the West

Here lies Lester Moore.

Four slugs

From a forty-four.

No Les

No More.