



Dearest Sister Angela as I read this poem I could not help but think of you because truly your love, caring, dedication and giving to our beloved Alma Mater, the Alumni, the students, the community the country must have been as result of you shopping at Heavens Grocery store and sharing with us all... we thank you....

SHOP IN HEAVEN'S GROCERY STORE

As I was walking down life's highway many years ago, I came upon a sign that read **Heavens Grocery Store.**

When I got a little closer the doors swung open wide. And when I came to myself, I was standing Inside....

I saw a host of Angels. They were Standing everywhere.

One handed me a basket and said 'My Child shop with care..'

Everything a human needed was in that grocery store. And what you could not carry you could come back for more.

First I got some **Patience**. **Love** was in that same row. Further down was **Understanding**, You need that everywhere you go..

I got a box or two of **Wisdom**. And **Faith** a bag or two. And **Charity** of course I would need some of that too..

I couldn't miss **The Holy Ghost** It was all over the place. And then some **Strength** and **Courage** to help me run this race.

My basket was getting full but I remembered I needed **Grace**, And then I chose **Salvation** for Salvation was for Free.

I tried to get enough of that to do for You and Me..

Then I started to the counter to pay my grocery bill. For I thought I had everything to do the Masters Will.

As I went up the aisle I saw **Prayer** and put that in, for I knew when I stepped outside I would run into Sin.

Peace and Joy were plentiful, the last things on the shelf. **Song and Praise** were hanging near so I just helped myself.

Then I said to the angel 'Now how much do I owe?' He smiled and said '**Just take them Everywhere you go.**'

Again I asked 'Really now, How much do I Owe?'

'My child' he said , '**God paid your bill a long, long time ago.**'

....Lorine Woody

**Peace & Blessings,
Annette Wong**