

*Special Note from Bob Whitaker, Lifelong Family Pastor*

No doubt there are many who will say it's a shame that Pennee died at Christmastime. It's natural to think that way. But she is now more fully alive than she ever has been and she is radiant in Heaven with her Lord.

Pennee always loved horses. Now she can ride with the Maker of the Four Horses of the Apocalypse -- the One whom the armies of Heaven follow on the white horse -- through green meadows, by still waters and galloping up the high mountain of Zion, and never get tired.

Pennee loves the Word of God -- for years she studied His word on her computer every day. She had an inquiring mind (no one ever asked me more searching questions). Now she can talk to the Word made flesh and pursue the final answers and unravel the glorious mysteries

Pennee loves her family. They are close knit. Quite a few of them have been in Heaven for awhile. Now she is reunited with Barney and Lucille; she's embracing her handsome brother Terry and spending long hours talking with Pam; and her breath is being taken away seeing Jill grown up in the beauty of the Lord and catching up with all the years they've been apart.

You dearly beloved Murphree's are the ones who sorrow, but I can assure you that your Heavenly Father and Savior is closer than ever. He cares for you now more than ever. Press into Him with unbounded trust and praise Him daily that He has everything in control and He is the Resurrection and the Life and your sorrow will turn into one of the best Christmases ever. Jesus is the One who came down at Christmas to a hurting world. He hasn't changed. He's still coming down to people who have been knocked down. He is the great lifter of our heads. Blessed be His Holy Name.