

Promoted to Glory



Florence E. Mitchell

August 7, 1929 - February 17, 2009

Florence E. Mitchell, 79, Reading, PA, passed away February 17, 2009 at 9:30 p.m. in Reading Hospital, where she had been a patient nine days.

Born in Providence, RI, on August 7, 1929, she was a daughter of the late Thomas P. and Margaret M. (Lynch) Mitchell.

She was a missionary with the Grace and Hope Mission for 44 years. Her ministry took her to Newark, NJ; New York city, Philadelphia and Reading, where she worked the last 29 years with Amy Pooley.

She is survived by a sister, Veronica C. (Mitchell) McFarland, in Connecticut; two nieces, two nephews and many great-nieces and great-nephews.

She was the sister of Thomas, Peter, John, Margaret and Irene, who are all deceased.

The joy of her life was her ministry at the Fairgrounds Farmers Market where she gave out gospel tracts every week she was able to do so. She also was responsible for the work involved in our Greater Berks Food Pantry each month.

The apostle James asks the question, "What is your life? It is even a vapour that appeareth for a little time, and then vanisheth away." — James 4:14

We're reminded of the uncertainty of life. Prepare to meet Thy God! There is only one way to prepare for eternity — trusting Christ as the Savior.

W.R. Nicoll said, "Those who love God never meet for the last time."

Believers know that life is better after death than before. Death does not separate the Christian from the Lord. It brings him even closer to Him.

"Never forget that, with Jesus, the best is yet to come." Death for the Christian is not the end, it's just the begin-

ning. Jesus said, "Let not your hearts be troubled; ye believe in God, believe also in me. In my father's house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that there I am, there ye be also. And whithersoever I go ye know, and the way ye know." Thomas saith unto Him, "Lord, we know not whither thou goest; and how can we know the way?" Jesus saith unto him, "I am the way, the truth and the life; no man cometh unto the Father, but by me." (John 14:1-6)

"Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth: Yea, saith the spirit, that they may rest from their labours; and their works do follow them." — Rev. 14:13.

What a blessed hope!