

# THIÊN-ĐÀNG BÁCH-HÓA

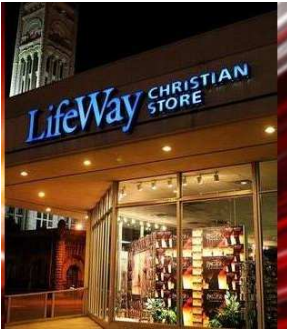
(Shop In Heaven's Grocery Store)



Trong mơ: rảo bước đường đời,  
Thiên-Đàng Bách-Hóa mọc mời sáng choang,  
Men gần chốt cửa mở toang,  
Nào ngờ mình đã đàng hoàng bên trong,  
Đó đây Thiên-sứ thông dong,  
Rằng con: “*nhớ chọn hàng lòng ước-mơ*”.  
Hàng Tín-Hữu vẫn mong chờ,  
Những hàng khó kiếm ngay giờ, tìm sau”.  
Nhân-Nại, Yêu-Thương, dây dẫu,  
Kế đến Thông-Cảm nhu cầu đó đây,  
Khôn-Ngoan, Tin-Cậy túi đầy,  
Thánh-Linh chẳng hiếm trưng bày khắp nơi.  
Bền-Đỗ, Can-Đảm, giá hời,  
Ấy quên ! Ân-Điển muôn đời thâm-sâu ?  
Còn ơn Cứu-Rỗi nhiệm màu ?  
Biểu không, nhận đủ nhu cầu anh tôi.  
Quày trả tiền xếp hàng rồi,  
Mua xong các món Chủ tôi dặn dò,  
Ô kìa Khẩn-Nguyện hũ to,  
Bưng ngay bỏ giỏ phòng lo tội đời.  
Bình-An, Vui-Vẻ mắt ngời,  
Bài-Ca tụng ngợi Vua Trời chẳng quên.  
Bây giờ đến lượt trả tiền,  
“Bao nhiêu hết thấy, cảm-phiền tính cho ?”  
Dịu-dàng Thiên-Sứ nhỏ to:  
“*Con mang khắp néo, chớ lo bạc tiền*”.  
Xin cho con trả kéo phiền !,  
“*GIẾ-SU đã trả vẹn tuyền quên sao ?*”  
Mím cười Thiên-Sứ cất cao.



Quỳnh-An Nguyễn Thiện Nhân  
(Chuyển-ngữ/Diễn ý)



## Shop In Heaven's Grocery Store

I was walking down life's highway a long time ago.  
One day I saw a sign that read **Heaven's Grocery Store**.  
As I got a little closer, the door came to open wide,  
And when I came to myself, I was standing inside.  
I saw a host of angels; they were standing everywhere.  
And one angel said, "**My child shop with care**".  
Everything a **Christian** needed was in that grocery store.  
And all you couldn't carry, you could come back the next  
day for more.  
First, I got some *patience*; *love* was in the same row.  
Further down was *understanding*, you need that everywhere  
you go.  
I got a box or two of *wisdom*, a bag or two of *faith*.  
I just couldn't miss the *Holy Ghost* for He was all over the place.  
I stopped to get some *strength* and *courage* to help me run the race.  
By then my basket was getting full, but I remembered I needed  
some *grace*.  
I didn't forget *salvation*, for *salvation* that was for free.  
So, I tried to get enough of that to save you and me.  
Then I started to the counter to pay my grocery bill.  
For I thought I had everything to do my Master's will.  
As I went up to the aisle, I saw *Prayer* and just had to put that in.  
For I knew when I stepped outside, I would run right in to sin.  
*Peace* and *Joy* were plentiful; they were on the last shelf.  
*Song* and *Praise* were hanging near so I just helped myself.  
Then, I said now how much do I owe?  
He just smiled and said, just take them everywhere you go.  
How much do I really owe?  
He smiled and said, my child, **JESUS** paid your bill along time ago.

Lorene Woody