Love the homeland, for in it we were born and raised.

There is also a homeland that I have not seen nor touched, but it is still important: heaven.

For now, we are simply pilgrims. Nothing on earth lasts forever, only when we reach eternal heaven we will recognize that this was the true homeland.

Do we think of heaven as an eternal homeland?

The sky starts to seem appealing when we think about what awaits us, which is the most important and most beautiful: the love of God, our Father.

In God we find a true treasure: never ending happiness.

Only in heaven do we have a safe haven. Wars, earthquakes, epidemics, hurt the fragility of our soil, but the authentic love from God lasts forever.

It is beautiful to love the true homeland and to dream of it.

Every day is different if we let hope be with us and if we open the soul's desire to a hug full of tenderness.

We live in darkness now and only light can free us from sin, promote repentance, and place in our hands the keys that allow us to enter into the eternal homeland.