

The Knock Upon the Door

As experienced by Veli Fallentine and Veli Bowden

Veli Bowden and I, we walked the streets of Rovaniemi
Six months in the cold, and the words didn't come easy
Ten hours a day, we'd knock and we'd pray
But the doors stayed closed at the end of the day
Then we came to a house in the late afternoon
Something told us to wait, not to leave quite so soon
Two minutes passed by in the silence of the hall
Before an eighty-six-year-old lady answered the call

Oh, she heard the knock while she was on her knees
Asking the Lord, "Send Your messengers, please"
Sister Kumpula opened up her heart and her home
No longer a stranger, no longer alone
It was more than a meeting, it was heaven's design
A miracle written in the patterns of time

We taught what we knew with the little we had
But we needed some help, and the Spirit was glad
We brought Sister Tenhonen, elderly and sweet
And we watched as two friends were made finally complete
They embraced in the doorway, tears in their eyes
Twenty years had gone by under those Finnish skies
Best friends reunited by the work of the Lord
Finding the peace that they both had implored

Now, you'd think the story ended there, when she joined the fold.
But forty years later, the Spirit took hold.
Sister Kumpula came to me, long after she'd passed.
She had a message... a desire that was meant to last.
She wanted to be sealed... to her husband, forever.

I searched through the records, I searched for a name
But for weeks and for weeks, the results were the same
Then I called up Veli Bowden, he reached for his book
In the pages of his journal, he took a long look
He found her name, and the gates opened wide
I found her husband who had lived by her side
We went to the Temple, to the house of the Lord

To bind them together with a three-fold cord

Oh, she heard the knock while she was on her knees
Asking the Lord, "Send Your messengers, please"
From Rovaniemi to the Temple's bright light
He turned the gray morning into eternal night
It was more than a meeting, it was heaven's design
A miracle written in the patterns of time

Time and eternity... Sealed forevermore...
It all started... with a knock... upon the door.
Thank you, Veli Bowden. Thank you, Lord.