

THOUGHTS OF HEAVEN

I was visiting my friend Diane, who is in constant pain from arthritis and related illnesses. She had undergone therapy the day before, and was exulting in the fact that she was pain-free at the moment. I rejoiced with her! That night I woke up after a few hours of sleep with the thoughts in verse one of the following poem in my head. I just had to get up and write them down, which is the setting for verse two. The remaining stanzas complete the thoughts, taken from Revelation 21, that comfort me when I think of Heaven.

No pain!
 The treatment worked!
 I feel so good today.
 My aches have gone away!
 No pain!
Now there's a taste of Heaven –
 No pain.

No night!
 Alone in the cold and dark,
 I am wide awake!
 My mind's awhirl;
 I need to sleep!
 No sleeping in Heaven!
Always light, for God is light –
 No night.

No death!
 No more parting,
 no decay;
 No more laying bodies away.
 Health and wholeness in their place,
 Peace and joy on every face.
Life – eternal life – with God!
 No death.

No tears!
 No sorrow there of any sort;
 nothing to cause
 a broken heart.
 The final tears He'll wipe away
 and hold us close, so tenderly.
The former things forever gone!
 No tears.

PRAISE GOD!!