A Glimpse of Heaven

How wonderful the love that's shared, With friends and family there, Happiness and joy abounds, And laughter fills the air.

Perhaps a glimpse of heaven, Is given at this time, When hearts open to the spiritual, And love pours forth sublime.

No clouds shut out the sun this day, No dark horizon looms, The garden of delight shines forth, Filled with fragrant blooms.

Each face, a lovely flower, Each voice, a note so sweet, Each heart, an open vessel, Where love pours forth complete.

We share a common vision, With You, Lord, we abide, You're present in each one of us, We listen, as you guide.

You guide us to our mission, To be God's shining star, To awaken those asleep there, Awake to who they are.

We move as One together, A cosmic family, God, our Source, our Father, All perfect, whole, and free.

Love, it fuels our mission, Love will light the way, Love will fill each heart there, With You, Lord, every day.

So as this poem is ended, Lord, what's written here is true, These words from You now given, I give myself to You.

09/15/23. Given from Jesus. Sharing is encouraged and thank you for telling others about this website.