

My Dying

I know not when the shadows fall Across my path and death will call, And that transition it shall be Releasing me eternally.

Now this I know that time will come I'll see the light of heaven and home, To hear the songs of Heaven's praise Those heart felt anthems fill my ears.

What will it be to dwell above
To revel in His matchless love,
And know sweet fellowship divine
I'll hear Him say, "My child you're mine".

I'll never fail and sin again, Forever gone sickness and pain, To never stand by opened grave But sing His wondrous power to save.

T'will last through all eternity When I shall dwell, my Lord and me In rapturous fellowship divine, For I am His and He is mine.

And when a thousand years have passed With Him forever, and home at last, No words can tell what it shall be To dwell with Christ - eternally.

Rowan Jennings

On the occasion of the death of my cousin's spouse, Stephen DuBois 2022 09 02