

FROM YOUR CHILD

By Paralee Eadie

My life was short, I drew few breaths
From earth's sweet atmosphere.
But it was not as sweet as Jesus' breath
When He welcomed me up here.

Jesus carries me in His arms.
They're so gentle, yet so strong.
And the angels all around Him
Sing the very sweetest song.

I'm never ever hungry.
There's such good food to eat.
And I've heard about this banquet;
I'll save you guys a seat.

Up here there are no boo boos
Or other kinds of pain.
I can't even remember such things.
They tell me that's a gain.

There is this great big river,
And a fisherman named Pete.
What fish stories he can tell!
I'm sure they can't be beat.

I've got a lot of playmates.
The kids up here are swell.
A boy who gave his lunch to Jesus,
What a story he has to tell!

There are lots of grandmas and grandpas
Who just love a little tyke,
And I can climb up in their laps
Just anytime I like.

Oh, by the way, did I tell you
Up here it's never night.
With Jesus' shining face
Everything is beautiful and bright.

I'll see you all very soon,
For time up here just flies.
I can't describe how great it is.
It will have to be a surprise.

I know that you will miss me,
But do not mourn grievously,
For I'm with my Lord and Saviour,
And wasn't that your goal for me?