

MY DREAM

I had a dream I'll never forget,
I believe it was a vision from above.
For in this dream I saw the Lord
And my heart had never known such love.

I was riding in the back of a pick-up truck,
With my sister, and another I had known.
The dust on the ground started swirling about
And the wheat chaff was being thrown.

"Whatever can it be?" cried my sister.
"Just look around us! It's time to go!"
And as we were lifted from the back of that truck
We looked down at the others below.

My heart ached as we rose a bit more
But then I looked around and saw so many!
My sister said, "Where's mom, or our brothers?"
I looked, but I couldn't see any.

The higher we climbed, my heart wanted to burst,
For never had I felt such gladness!
I laughed and laughed for I knew heaven was near
And I would never again know sadness.

When we reached the top, a sort of doorway
appeared,
With a wide gap between me and the door.
On the ground in this gap, were beautiful jewels
Left behind by those who have crossed before.

There were broaches and pins from centuries past,
Representing each one who had died.
There was no more need for such trifles in heaven,
For the real Jewels were already inside.

I noticed a pin, a large American eagle,
With stones of red, white and blue.
In an instant I knew it represented my dad,
And I knew then, he was here too.

I thought I saw Jesus when the door opened,
And I fell at His feet and began weeping.
"Oh, thank you Lord, for letting me come!"
He said, "My child, you're only sleeping."

Disappointed, I crossed back through the door,
And it was then, I awoke from my dream.
My heart was pounding so hard in my chest.
With joy, I just wanted to scream!

I believe God blessed me with just a small taste
Of how wonderful heaven must be.
But He also reminded me of my lost loved ones
and friends,
And the others who may know Him through me.