Wednesday's Wisdom

a weekly short note from Mike Minear

Heaven With It's Splendors

by Betty Smythe

Can you imagine how glorious it will be, When in heaven with it's splendors, we'll be set free. We'll be free from all sin, all sorrow and pain, And there we'll live with Jesus as He forever reigns.

We can walk all day and the sun will never set,
For there'll be no darkness and no need to fret.
We'll sing out praises around God's holy throne,
And the children of the Father will never more roam.

We'll live in mansions built with beauties rare, And look on the Savior in glory, bright, and fair. We'll never feel lonely for this earthly home again, As in heaven, with it's splendors, eternal life begin.