

My First Christmas in Heaven

I see the countless Christmas trees around the world below.
With tiny lights, like heaven's stars, reflecting on the snow.
The sight is so spectacular, please wipe away the tear.
For I am spending Christmas with Jesus Christ this year.

I hear the many Christmas songs that people hold so dear,
But sounds of music can't compare with the Christmas choir up here.
I have no words to tell you, the joy their voices bring,
For it's beyond description to hear the angels sing.

I know how much you miss me, I see the pain inside your heart.
But I am not that far away, we really aren't apart.
So be happy for me dear ones, you know I hold you dear.
And be glad I'm spending Christmas, with Jesus Christ this year.

I send you each a special gift, from my heavenly home above,
I send you each a memory, of my undying love.
After all, love is the gift, more precious than pure gold.
It was always most important in the stories Jesus told.

Please love and keep each other as my Father said to do
For I can't count the blessings or love He has for each of you.
So have a Merry Christmas, and wipe away that tear.
Remember I'm spending Christmas, with Jesus Christ this year.

—*Author Unknown*