

Lord, Tell Me about Heaven

Veteran Calling

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Lord, tell me about Heaven,
are streets paved with gold, and
rivers flowing pristine?

Are there mountains with snow blankets,
and valley flowers waving to and fro?
Does rain ever fall, or the dew touch the rose?

Are children there laughing and playing,
do You catch them when they fall? and pets
scampering about, chasing the ball?

Do lions really lie down at peace with lambs?
Will my dreams You know about,
follow me there?

Is there heavenly music when the angels sing?
Can I join the tenors,
with a little bling?

Is my Place nearly ready? are there any stairs?
Are Air Force squadrons guarding the gates?
and most of all, Father...
are You waiting there?

—

Replies:

Steve Gattis:

Thank you! Your words strike deep within the heart and soul. One only needs to take the time to read and feel ... and listen.

—

Gary Walters:

Excellent poem. It really gives a person something to think about. I know every word is true God has never let us down. We just remember that things we ask of him is in his time not ours.

Gary Pan Rang-Bien Hoa, 1968-1969