

Christmas in Heaven

I had my first Christmas in Heaven;
A glorious, wonderful day!
I stood with the saints of the ages,
Who found Christ and Truth and the Way.
I sang with the Heavenly Choir,
Just think! I who longed so to sing!
And oh, what celestial music,
We brought to our Saviour and King!
We sang the glad songs of redemption,
How Jesus to Bethlehem came,
And how they had called His name Jesus,
That all might be saved through His name.
We sang once again with the angels,
The song that they sang that blest morn,
When shepherds first heard the glad story
That Jesus, the Saviour, was born.
O how I wish you had been there;
No Christmas on earth could compare
With all the rapture and glory
We witnessed in Heaven so fair.
You know how I always loved Christmas;
It seemed such a wonderful day,
With all of my loved ones around me
The children so happy and gay.
Yes, now I can see why I loved it;
And oh, what a joy it will be
When you and my loved ones are with me
To share in the glories I see.
So, Dear Ones on earth, here's my greeting:
Look up, till the day dawn appears
And oh, what a Christmas awaits us,
Beyond all our partings and tears.
- Albert Simpson Reitz