

Lost in a world of beauty and splendor, Love all around with a heart to surrender; Time has no meaning all things inter tune,

Perfect refinement of love all divine.

Flowers as a treasure blossom alone in the field,

A garden of plenty waiting to yield;

Birds, sign and whistle their tune through the day,

Eternity waiting on God in its way.

The water runs freely with fish in the stream,

Ducks and the swans in a heavenly dream;

Life is abundant and death has no sting,

Everything blooming all such a glorious thing.

A seat in the middle designed to hold two,

Romantic and tranquil and pleasing you too;

Love all around with the roses in bloom,

It's life endless heaven in a wide open room.

The skies are so sleepy not a care to know why,

Sunlight still shining through the clouds in the sky;

Hearts are unfolding into two lines as one,

The story not ending till both have but one.

Boats in the distance at peace with the day,

Bobbing drifting as the sky turns to grey;

We leave now this paradise to go home and pray,
That God in his wisdom would again lead the way.

Signed,

Life is precious