

Christmas In Heaven

I've had my first Christmas in heaven; A glorious, wonderful day;
I stood with the saints of the ages, Who found Christ, the 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 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 'til the day dawn appears.
And oh, what a Christmas awaits us, Beyond all our partings and tears.

—*Dr Albert S. Reitz*