

## 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 that tear.  
For I'm spending Christmas  
With Jesus Christ this year.

I hear the many Christmas songs,  
That people hold so dear,  
But the sounds of music can't compare,  
With the Christmas choir up here.

For I have no words to tell you,  
The joy their voices bring.  
For it is beyond description,  
To hear an angel sing.

I can't tell you of the splendor,  
Or the peace here in this place.  
Can you just imagine Christmas,  
With our Savior, face to face?

I'll ask Him to light your spirit,  
As I tell Him of your love;  
So then pray for one another,  
As you lift your eyes above.

Please let your heart be joyful,  
And let your spirit sing.  
For I'm spending Christmas in Heaven,  
And I'm walking with the King!

I know how much you miss me;  
I see the pain inside your heart.  
But I'm not so 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 the 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 the love He has for you.

So have a Merry Christmas and  
Wipe away that tear.  
Remember I'm spending Christmas  
With Jesus Christ this year!

**By Wanda Bencke**