

ETERNITY

When we've been there ten thousands years,
We'll see our trips were brief:
Love will have swallowed up all fears;
Joy will have banished grief.

Our journeys, long and labored through—
The pains that seemed to last—
Will shrink beneath our future view
Into a narrow past.

The depth and breadth of Kingdom peace
Will dwarf the former strife,
When death, disease, and wars will cease
Amid eternal life.

Creation's freedom from decay
At last will be secured,
And hell will quench the battle fray
The faithful have endured.

Our minds will thrive in flesh restored:
Renewed identity.
The loneliness that we abhorred?
Dissolved in ecstasy!

The destiny of time and space
Eternity will frame,
And on His Bride I AM will place
His everlasting name.

Forever we will serve in roles
That He designed us for,
And boring tasks that wearied souls
Will plague the saints no more.

While eons stream and pass us by,
And others take their place,
Our lips will praise our Bridegroom King
For His amazing grace.

— *David L. Hatton, 10/24/2015*