

# From A Loved One in Heaven

I would not have you grieve for me today,  
Nor weep beside my vacant chair.  
Could you but know my daily portion here,  
You would not could not, wish me there.

I know now why He said, "Ear hath not heard."  
I have no words, no alphabet  
Or even if I had I dare not tell  
Because you could not bear it yet.

So, only this, — I am the same,  
though changed, Like Him!  
A joy so rich and strong  
I never dreamed that any heart could hold,  
And all my life is one glad song.

Sometimes when you are talking to our Lord  
He turns and speaks to me... Dear heart,  
In that rare moment you and I  
are just The distance of a word apart!

And so, my loved ones, do not grieve for me  
Around the family board today;  
Instead, rejoice, for we are one in Him,  
And so I am not far away.