

(Photograph by Hope Kraus)

2 Corinthians 5: 1

For we know that if the earthly tent we live in is destroyed, we have a building from God, an eternal house in heaven, not built by human hands.





DWELLING PLACE

As lingering shadows of evening---gently caress the hands of time

The eternal home God promises---serves as joyful thoughts sublime

Joint-heir-ship offered by Christ--- extended to you without price

Along with intimate communion--- and a feast of love to suffice.

Accompanied by beautiful riches---impossible to imagine or compare

He delights the more in His joy---when with Him His children enter

Such valuable conquests we are---glorious praise will be the tenor.

Impossible for the mind to envision---no matter how far you roam

Comprehension for you unfeasible--- for this palace; your future home

This magnanimous offer's for all---God's Word does clearly guarantee

Through simply believing in Jesus---you'll receive the front door key.

"I'm much too shabby for such a house"---may be your reluctant reply

Never mind your wretched condition---God's grace to you will apply

If your earthly tent's destroyed---and all hope for tomorrow grows dim

Stand firm on the promises of God---with assurance you'll dwell in Him.