



"CROWN OF THORNS"

(Photograph by Hope Kraus)

2 TIMOTHY 4: 8

There is laid up for me a crown of righteousness.



YOUR CROWN

Wearing a crown of thorny images---sharply pricked by the fear of death
Realizing for you 'twill be inevitable--- approaching soon is your final breath
Wondering when your bewildered soul---shall be launched upon the deep
Concerned what waits ahead for you ---like a lost and frightened sheep?

Viewing your plight through earthly eyes---it appears as a hopeless sight
Yet, joy cometh in the morning---though weeping may endure for a night
O doubting and fearful child of God ---rest assured your portion's secure
Your crown is entailed in heaven---of this the Lord did assure.

The crown Jesus wore on your behalf---had thorns inflicting pain
Unlike yours glistening in the light--- that none but you can attain
Dear sweet Christian, there is a crown --- designed by God, for you
Reserved only for your head--- and claimed when life is through.

You've already faced more ills in life---than death at its worst can cause
And are but a moment away from home—so shout with delight and applause
Being separated from this earthly body--- you are present with the Lord
When at last your eyes are forever closed---seeing Jesus will be your reward.