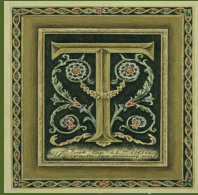


==ALL MY HEAVEN==



here was a land prepared for me
Where deserts bloom and rivers flow,
But I was blind and could not see,
had no way to know.

There was fruit beyond believing,
There was love and joy and truth;
I had no way of life receiving
Since I was dead while in my youth.

The light was darkness all within,
I had a thirst no drink could quench;
The Light of Life, the Light of men,
Was lost to me, beyond my ken.

But then I heard a joyful sound
And scales fell off from o'er my eyes
When Jesus shone His light around,
And then I knew the reason why

That I was given life and breath,
With ears to hear and eyes to see;
It is to arise to life from death
And dwell with Thee eternally.

Thou, Lord, now art all my Heaven,
Thou my Kingdom, Thou my crown,
Thou art joy and life incessant,
All within me and all around.

~by Nick Bowen