

Cherished Dream
By Veronica Joy Klepadlo

I have a cherished dream, my Lord

I am holding in my heart.

A dream of your arrival and this is how it starts.

All the Earth shall see the Son of Man coming in the clouds,

And we, your chosen people, will hear the trumpets loud.

Then all at once our bodies will become unbound,

And we will rise to meet you, Lord and hear a glorious sound.

It will be your voice my Lord, calling us all home.

No longer will be journey, no longer will we roam.

And I will stand in awe to be surrounded by your grace

In that long awaited moment when I see my Savior's face.

And you will hold me close to you and whisper in my ear,

"I have prepared a place for you, for all that I hold dear."

Jesus, may your Spirit move swiftly on the Earth,

And call all those who are in you to salvation through rebirth.

For then I know the time has come when my dream will come true,

That precious moment I enter paradise with you.