

Heavenly

Beyond the visible horizon it lies.
Past where the ocean meets the skies.
Sparkling waters lead the way,
toward perfect life beyond today.
Skies of blue show limits end,
to give us light, which we depend.
People we will see across the bay,
bring us not back to worldly ways.
Treasures hide where we cannot see,
it is not yet a place where we can be.
We need to reach that point in life,
when we will give up our fight.
Give our longing souls to him,
where he lives beyond our sin.
He will keep them ever safe,
in his dreamy, wonderful place.
Beyond the visible horizon it lies.
Past where the oceans meet the skies.

By: Natalie A. Thornhill

Dedicated to my cabin friends at Oakwood Academy.