

To Acacia

We never knew you, yet we loved you. Your feet never touched this earth, walked the grass, felt the sand between your toes, yet you walk in the heavenly realm. You never walked the hills with your Dad. Your eyes never saw the blue sky, the mountains, and river or the seas. But you see the Glory of God and the entire heavenly realm

You never felt the warmth of the sun, the wildness of the storm, the cold of the winter snows or the loving arms of your mother and father, and all of your family. Yet you feel the warmth of Gods love with his angels and cherubs.

You never heard the sound of dogs barking, birds singing praises to God, or the winds blowing through the trees, or the waves breaking on the beach, yet you hear the chorus of the praises sung to our God.

You never smelled the freshness of the morning dew; the fragrant's of the lilies in the fields, never played in Granddads glasshouse and throw stones in the water tank. Yet you smell the fragrant's of incense around the throne of our God.

You never tasted the sweetness of your mother's milk or the fish, wild pig's and deer that your father caught. Now you are tasting the wedding feast of the Lamb.

God had a purpose for your life and you have fulfilled it completely. You did God's will.

You touched our hearts from the moment that you were conceived. You were speared this troubled earth, and we will meet you when it is God's chosen time for us to be in heaven.