

Flying East

*To fly East will keep the day.
While those at home see the last ray.*

*Darkness over takes us at twenty four.
The closing shadows, a heavy door.*

*To wing to heaven is such a flight.
Eternal joy and sweet radiant light*

*We wait, but know our night is a place
For heaven promise is a brilliant space*

*Time is but our measure, our task
No boundary in God's eternity can last*

*Marked by days of harsh grieving
We turn our heart to gently releasing*

*Like The star in the East we know of old
God's love, the open port, our goal*

*Heading to the Universal East,
We know as heaven filled with peace.*

*Fly away! Bank to the East!
Where pain and anguish finally cease*

*The loved one left us on sacred wing
And now sits beside the Heavenly King.*

By Sharon Fox