

I closed my eyes,
I went to heaven;
I imagine beauty,
Thinking I was one hundred and eleven.

Of all the things,
On earth to know;
My eyes were closed,
And in paradise did show.

A million things,
Went passed my mind;
Of trains and plains,
And buses and cars I did find.

A million ideas,
Filled my head;
Of life on Earth,
And living past death.

Of all creation,
What simple bliss;
As if heaven on earth,
To be awakened by a kiss.

I could not believe,
Or understand how beautiful;
But was really humbled in prayer,
To my Lord God, so dutiful.

Signed

Heavens prayer