

## An Open Door

What is the everlasting state?  
What happens man when breath expires?  
Could non-existence be our fate?--  
The creed of rabid God-deniers!

To eye unseen, to ear unheard,  
Things man by learning cannot learn  
But by His Spirit in His Word  
The godly-wise His mind discern.

A state that starts where mortal ends  
Where living man cannot explore  
Beyond the river's final bend  
Begins the everlasting shore.

It's where the east and west converge  
It's where the north and south entwine  
Where time and space and motion merge  
Beyond some line of God's design.

Earth's gravity will loose its hold  
And past and future won't exist--  
The saved of ages Christ behold  
In reverential holy bliss.

Above the awesome panoply  
Of countless shining distant stars,  
Great twinkling, blinking canopy--  
Can you see Heaven's door ajar?

John saw that door--was called inside--  
Into the throne-room of the King!  
He saw the saints now glorified  
He heard the hosts of Heaven sing.

He wrote it all down in a scroll  
That we might know eternal things--  
A comfort for the anxious soul  
Who's waiting for the King of Kings.

Vincent Lyons.