

My First Christmas in Heaven

**I see the countless Christmas trees around the world below
With tiny lights, like Heaven's stars, reflecting on the snow.**

**The sight is so spectacular, please wipe away the tear
For I am spending Christmas with Jesus Christ this year.**

I hear the many Christmas songs that people hold so dear.

But the sounds of music can't compare with the Christmas choir up here.

I have no words to tell you, the joy their voices bring.

For it is beyond description, to hear the angels sing.

I know how much you miss me, I see the pain inside your heart

But I am not so far away. We really aren't apart.

So be happy for me, dear ones, you know I hold you dear.

And be glad I'm spending Christmas with Jesus Christ this year.

I sent you each a special gift, from my heavenly home above.

I sent you each a special gift, from my heavenly home above.

I sent you each a memory of my undying love.

After all, love is a gift more precious than pure gold.

It was always most important in the stories Jesus told.

Please love and keep each other, as my Father said to do.

For I can't count the blessings or love He has for you.

So have a Merry Christmas and wipe away the tear.

Remember, I am spending Christmas with Jesus Christ this year.

This poem was written by a 13 year old boy who died of a brain tumor that he had battled for 4 years. He died on December 14, 1997. He gave this to his mom before he died. His name was Ben.