

THE VALLEY OF THE WAIT

The doctor calls the family to say all has been done,
the time has come to enter in the valley of the wait.
The journey begins to listen for the call The Son,
to lay aside the earthly to move toward the heavenly gate.
Friends and family gather to reminisce and to share,
Caring words are spoken to all there.
Stories are shared often with a tear,
Then a gently "I love you" whispered in the ear.
Voices speak of the days in the life,
The path that was filled with love, joy, and some strife.
Time passes slowly in the valley of the wait,
It is hard on family and friends of this date.
to say a temporary goodbye to life here below,
But having the joy of being with there in heaven's glow.
Music and songs played gently around,
Lightening the mood, we have found.
We remind them of the home that is waiting,
A special place that God himself is creating.
In the valley the ebb and flow of emotions are present.
Brings to the surface the conflict of joy and lament,
We watch with love in the transition.
While heaven awaits the precious addition,
Soon to be released into her Father's embrace.
Then to see the Savior face to face,
So many are waiting for this arrival.
In the eternal heavenly land of pure light,
Mother, father, and others are there to see the first delight.
There a message in the Valley of the Wait, it is promise of Hope,
That is the foundation for us to face this and to cope.
The time in the Valley of the Wait will conclude,
We will join them someday fills our hearts with gratitude.

Brenda Jarvis 2021