coming home (a poem)

Somewhere...a father smiles

a baby cries

a mamma sighs

a door slams

"I'm home!"

a pot stirs and bubbles

dishes clatter

a table is set

"supper is ready"

voices mingle

laughter jingles

"how was your day?"

It's good to be

HOME

Somewhere...golden streets shine

glory shimmers

angels anticipate

loved ones wait

preparations complete

the trumpet tuned

the table set

heaven listens

wait for the call

"supper is ready"

the family is coming

HOME