I want to tell you a fanciful story, Of a glimpse I got, of Eternal Glory; The scene was laid, in my native land, And represented, what God has planned.

I was traveling along, a paved highway, The weather was fine-- twas a lovely day; As my vision took in, the country ahead, A beautiful vista, before me was spread.

A wonderful country, all dotted o'er, With lovely sights, I has seen before; I was at peace, with all things of earth, Earnestly studying, about the new birth.

I had given it long, and earnest thought, Had often pondered, but nowhere I got; So I offered up, a short humble prayer, And as I finished, came a change of air.

I heard a sound, coming from the East, As I turned around, my wonder increased; The view had changed, new things I seen, New sounds I heard—what could it mean?

I cannot explain, my wondering thoughts, What miracle this, that God had wrought? I felt neither pain, or changing of time, But some how knew, this was power Divine.

As I stood and gazed, there appeared to me, In every direction, as far as I could see, A mighty host, and all were intently gazing, At what to me, was astounding—amazing..

There was no sunshine, yet all was light, I called to mind, there "was no night," Where God lived, and governed with Love, That it was right here, and not far above.

And as I looked, my vision was cleared, Until at last, a shining figure appeared; And as I looked, all things were plain, God's promise was true, He was here again.

And as I looked, there appeared to me, What all the others, could plainly see; In the midst of them, on the Judgment seat, Appeared the Savior, His friends to greet.

AT His right hand, lay a book of gold, The story of life, was there enrolled; But His look of Love, assured us all, We were His chosen, both great and small.

Those waiting people, was gathered there, Patiently waiting, the new earth to share; As I realized this, there came a change, Then I was awake, feeling might strange.

Will some wise man, explain this to me? Just what was meant—and what did I see? I anxiously ask, with honest intention, Did I pass into, the fourth dimension?

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