

Just For Us

Just for us, God sent His Son
He loves each and everyone
Because He died and suffered pain
From our hearts He washed the stain
Of sin and darkness and evil things.

Some bright morning
When the trumpet sounds
He'll take us to that wonderful place
Without a thing, without a trace
Of sin and darkness and evil things
Oh how I long to see God's face.

Alyssa Lynn Christine Dykeman
age 12

