

~Paradise Gift~

by Ronald Estes

**Morning has come for my soul
This earth I'll inhabit no more
I lived as a thief in oblivion
of my Lord and my sin that He bore**

**Tempted by the pleasures around me
I took and I killed and I swore
Life was to me for the taking
Yet, my Lord knew I needed Him more**

**So they hanged us from old rugged crosses
and I awaited my death and my hell
But I asked Him to think of me later
In the kingdom He soon would dwell**

**He spoke and He made me a promise
Words comforting, true and precise
My Lord walked with me that morning
through the veil to a new paradise**

