

## Home at Last

By: Anna Key

She always said home wouldn't wait  
But I never knew the date.  
If I had known how little time we had  
I'm sure I still would have been sad.  
But I would have stayed and spent all my time with her,  
I would have listened and talked until I was sure.

Instead I believed we'd have so long  
But before I knew it, she was gone.  
God told her it was time to go  
That heaven awaited her presence.  
And when I woke and heard the news  
I was filled with such an absence.  
A giant hole now existed  
And I didn't know how to fill it.

I tried everything I could think of  
Distance, activities, business.  
But nothing could hold all that love.  
I felt empty, angry, and useless  
I dove into an ocean full of grief,  
Fear, anxiety, and heartbreak.

I forgot how to hope and hold onto things so dear  
Instead, I carried all the fear.  
My heart was broken and torn  
And I felt so worn.  
All I wanted was for you to come back  
So I didn't have to lack.  
I wanted to be full again, to love and hope and live life.

And one day, that happened.  
Jesus took all the weight and heavy burden  
Lifted me up and opened the curtain.  
I could finally see heaven so close.  
I felt the joy and hope in a small dose  
That one day I will see you again  
In our home where there is no more pain.  
And until that day comes,  
I will rejoice knowing you are home at last.