

# A Hymn to My Father with God

By Regina Hunter Williams

**Scripture: Revelation 21: 1-2,5a**

*Then I saw a new heaven and a new earth; for the first heaven and the first earth had passed away, and the sea was no more. And I saw the holy city, the new Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband. And the one who was seated on the throne said, "See, I am making all things new."*

This hymn and prayer is a thank you to God for giving me a glimpse of what heaven might be.

In our Bible study one Tuesday morning, soon after Easter, we were discussing Jesus' resurrection and ascension. We talked a little about heaven, and I remembered a poem I wrote years ago about my father, David J. Hunter, Jr., who died when I was 10. He had diabetes ever since he was a teenager, which made his life difficult at times, and he died of complications at age 42.

Daddy had a wonderful baritone voice, which I mostly heard in the church choir. Over the years, I always thought of him in heaven with Jesus, and many years after his death, I finally pictured what heaven might be like for him. It came to me as I listened over and over again to Edward Elgar's Enigma Variations, particularly Nimrod.

## **Hymn to my Father, with God**

I know where, now.  
At peace,  
With joy awaking, rising,  
Walking in the Light,  
Laughing in the Light.

Lifting your arms and voice to God,  
Turmoil forgotten,  
The breath of God  
Wrapping your body,  
Whole and young.

I know where, now.  
At peace,  
Sending waves of love to us  
Who long for you,  
Who await the invitation to love forever.

Listen to the music that inspired this poem.

Nimrod: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7iM5dymBBI4>

Regina Hunter Williams wrote this poem on May 20, 2002, while listening to Elgar's Enigma Variation Nimrod (hunter).