



Flight of Angel

Painting By
William Russell Walker
Oil On Linen
50" x 80"
1994

Flight of Angel

By
Linda L. Walker

Oh Lord, I take my flight in Thee
The cares of life too much for me.
Take hold my hands, lift high my feet,
May your beloved face I meet.
When next these eyes behold a sight,
Let your bright visage be my light.
I've fought the fight, I've stood the test,
Now my tired body needs its rest.
A home you promised to prepare
And now I trust you'll take me there.
I wanted longer to stay here,
To watch my children, oh so dear,
Grow and laugh and reach and climb
To higher planes than I've had time.
But You know best, in You I trust,
My soul wends free, my body dust.
Now I take my final flight,
To worlds unseen, by glory's light.
Take all my burdens, all my tears,
And lift me now to heavenly spheres.
Caressed by your eternal hands,
My soul wends up through angel bands,
To realms on high, bright glory's feast,
At last, my soul has found sweet peace!