

In golden light, the world reborn, Where rivers gleam and dawns adorn, A land of peace, untouched by time, Where mountains rise in perfect rhyme.

The ancient trees in silence stand,
Their branches wide, a sheltering hand,
A haven bound by heaven's grace,
Each leaf a mark of holy place.

No tears to mar this boundless plain, No shadows cast, no trace of pain. Just endless fields, a sky so wide, Where love and light in peace abide.

A sparkling city, pure and bright, Glows softly in eternal light, As if to say, "Be still, come near, For all is whole, and all is clear."

This is the home, the heart, the way, Renewed by dawn of endless day, A paradise where souls may rest, In unity, forever blessed.







