

Last Night When the Heavens Opened Up:  
A Tribute to my Father

*By Sheila Johnson*

The night was peaceful, silent, and still.  
It belonged to me and God as I slumbered deep.  
The sound of rain and thunder woke me against my will.  
God opened the sky, and led the way. Someone had a promise to keep  
Last night when the Heavens opened up.

He promised never to leave me, because I was loved so true.  
He said don't despair; the sun always rises in the morning.  
He spoke so soft and gentle as he always used to do.  
He held me tight, he smiled. I don't remember him returning  
Last night when the Heavens opened up.

Total peace was mine in the stillness of last night.  
I yearned for a friend who awaits me in Heaven.  
Time escaped her boundaries and ran and took flight.  
In the shadow of death, life looked like a raven  
Last night when the Heavens opened up.

I missed him then, and I miss him now.  
My heart hurts with insurmountable pain.  
God allowed him to visit me for a while.  
Gone were the sounds of thunder and rain  
Last night when the Heavens opened up.

I fell asleep. My soul was at rest.  
The beauty of the night took over.  
It was dark and peaceful outside again  
Last night when the Heavens opened up.