I see the countless Christmas trees, Around the world below. With tiny lights, like heaven's stars, Reflecting in the snow.

The sight is so spectacular, Please wipe away that tear. For I'm spending Christmas, With Jesus Christ this year.

I hear the many Christmas songs,
That people hold so dear.
But earthly music can't compare,
With the Christmas choir up here.

I have no words to tell you, The joy their voices bring. For it's beyond description, To hear the angels sing.

I know how much you miss me, Trust God and have no fear For I'm spending Christmas, With Jesus Christ this year.

I can't tell you of the splendor Or the peace here in this place. Can you imagine Christmas, With our Savior, face to face?

May God uplift your spirit As I tell Him of your love. Then pray one for another, As you lift your eyes above.

So let your hearts be joyful,
And let your spirits sing.
For I'm Spending Christmas in Heaven,
And I'm walking with the King.

~Author Unknown~