

# The Last Best Place

Rhonda Vincent

I am a pilgrim, passing thru  
And I've wandered thru the world and all its beauty  
I don't know, what I'll find  
When I cross that river to the other side

But the Good Book said believer when you get there  
In Heavens light old memories will fade  
And I will see, by His grace  
In The Last Best Place

It won't be easy, to say goodbye  
To everyone I've known here in this life  
But when He calls me, I will go  
And leave my brothers and dear sisters here below

All at once I'll be rejoicing with the angels  
Resting in the promise that someday  
We'll meet again face to face  
In the Last Best Place

Some folks dream, of growing old  
Contented with their treasures in some mansion  
There are those, weary souls  
Who search in vain to satisfy their passion

Some can't wait to ride that train to glory  
And see St. Peter at the pearly gates  
But for me, God's embrace  
Is the Last Best Place

I will sing by His grace  
In the Last Best Place.