

# What Happens When We Die, Mom?

Cassie Kooienga

What happens when we die, Mom?  
Where do we really go?  
Do we climb up a mountain?  
Or where it always snows?

“God takes us., “takes us where, Mom?  
Into a deep, dark cave  
Or to a lonely desert?  
Don't worry, I'll be brave!

Do we go to a forest  
Where we cannot be seen?  
Will He make us so happy?  
Or is He really mean?

“My dear, you must be quiet  
Or you will never know  
Where the Lord will then take us  
When it's time for us to go.

He takes us to His home, dear  
Where we will always dwell,  
To His house of many mansions  
And we shall all be well.

And we will always live there  
Forever, yes, we shall,  
Forever in His presence  
Is where we all shall dwell.

Now do you understand, dear,  
The place that we shall go  
When death creeps up upon us,  
And it's time for us to go?

Yes, Mom, I understand now  
The place that we shall go,  
When death creeps up upon us,  
And it's time for us to go!

He takes us to His palace  
Where we shall all be well,  
To His house of many mansions;  
That's where we all shall dwell!

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