

## JACKSON HOLE

To Jackson Hole I took my vacation,  
To see, at age 10, God's wonderful creation.  
I wasn't too old, but my story must be told,  
Of the beauty in that place, and His amazing grace.

I saw His glory divine,  
Stretched above the mountains so fine.  
As I took a stare,  
I was blessed with the sight of a baby bear.

Let me tell you about my trip down Snake River;  
That adventure really made me shiver.  
With screaming and splashing all around,  
I came down the last bend, hoping it would never end.

As I strolled through town and all around,  
So much history could be found.  
Old Faithful was an amazing sight;  
I hoped we could've stayed another night.

I know that when this world passes away,  
I never would have wanted to stay.  
Heaven is much greater than even Jackson Hole,  
And that place, yes, Heaven, is my highest goal.

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