



## Earth's Loss Is Heaven's Gain

By Lucy Wall

*On the 8th day of the 9th month in 2022, HM Queen Elizabeth II went to be with Jesus after a 70 year reign. The Queen served her people faithfully and as Britain's longest reigning Monarch in history, she certainly left her mark in people's hearts.*

*In the days that followed the Queen's death, London was flooded with thousands of people, coming from all over the world to lay flowers and pay their respects to this highly valued and cherished lady. A lady who stood firm through seasons of all weather and every tribulation Britain faced in the span of 70 years.*

*Through various trials, both National and personal in nature, she always handled whatever life threw at her with admirable grace and poise. Many saw the Queen as a beacon of hope and a pillar of strength through the years and so her loss was felt by the public very sharply indeed.*

*I personally valued the Queen's commitment to sharing the Scriptures and teachings of Jesus with the Nation. In her role as Queen, she would often give credit to the Lord and so I felt inspired to write a few words as a tribute to this inspirational woman.*

*I hope my poem, "Earth's Loss Is Heaven's Gain" can be enjoyed by many as we remember her in our hearts and I'm so thankful that God saved the Queen. One day, when I'm also dwelling in the courts of our King, I'll enjoy meeting my sister in Christ, Elizabeth the Great.*

Your Majesty, you served us well. Earth's loss is Heaven's gain.  
The sun has set and so concludes your legendary reign.  
Committed to your country, forsaking not your duty.  
Your faithfulness commendable, your strength a thing of beauty.

Head of State and Nation, and the Commonwealth,  
You served your people and their needs before you served yourself.  
Cherished for your wisdom and historic understanding,  
You gave your all in every role, no matter how demanding.

To think of how your reign began, a woman young in years,  
Who rose to the occasion as you set aside your fears.  
You bore a heavy burden for it fell to you alone.  
With stoic resolution, you ascended to the Throne.

Your ethic inexhaustible, you served with dedication  
And willingly laid down your life in duty to the Nation.  
Your thread of continuity helped British hearts feel safe.  
A constant, calming presence and Defender of the Faith.

Though ministers of Parliament would often come and go,  
Your presence was unchanging, letting all the people know  
With sacrificial love, you'd serve with loyalty each day.  
Proving many times you were the Nation's strength and stay.

We'd listen in December to your Christmas speech, each year  
And even through the times of strife, your words would bring us cheer.  
Your smile brightened any room, your wit was razor sharp.  
Your fortitude and courage gave us hope when times were dark.



To think of all the hands you shook, the faces you had seen,  
The conversations that you had and places you had been.  
It's challenging to picture just how much your life achieved.  
A *seven decade* ministry! Who would have believed?

Those close to you would speak about your playful sense of fun.  
You'd dine with Kings and Presidents yet chat with *anyone*.  
You showed God's love for people as you served in Jesus' name.  
The highborn *and* the lowly man, you treated just the same.

No wonder you were deeply loved, a Queen of great renown.  
There never was a better brow to wear the British Crown.  
To bid Your Majesty farewell tears Britain's soul apart.  
The Queen of Great Britannia and the Queen of every heart.

With gratitude and sorrow, this new era we must enter.  
It's hard to picture British life without you at the centre.  
You certainly have left your mark in Britain's history pages;  
A rock because you chose to stand upon the Rock of Ages.

Although the Royal Crown no longer rests upon your brow,  
It's glorious to picture all the crowns you're wearing now!  
Though grieving hearts may weep as spirits give a mournful sigh,  
Eternally you'll dwell in Heaven's Palaces on high!

To picture you in glory really makes the spirit sing!  
The Queen who served devotedly has gone to meet her King.  
We never will forget our Great Elizabethan reign.  
Thank you for your service Ma'am. Earth's loss is Heaven's gain.

**Psalm 116:15**

*"Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints."*

**Matthew 25:21**

*"Well done, good and faithful servant; you were faithful over a few things, I will make you ruler over many things. Enter into the joy of your lord."*