

He shewed me the river whose waters give life;  
It flows clear as crystal from the throne of God,  
From the throne of the Lamb.

On either side of the river, midway along the city street,  
Grows the tree that gives life,  
Bearing its fruit twelvefold, one yield for each month;  
And the leaves of this tree bring health to all of the nations.

No longer shall there be any profanation in that city:  
God's throne, which is the Lamb's throne, will be there,  
With his servants to worship him, his name on their foreheads.

There will be no more light,  
No more need of light from lamp, no more need of light from sun:  
The Lord God will shed his light on them,  
And they will reign forever and ever.

*Taken from The Book of Revelations, Chapter 22*