



Mylan Williams

January 15, 2026 - January 15, 2026

I'm just a precious little one who didn't make it there. I went straight to be with Jesus, but I'm waiting for you here. Many dwellings here where I live, waited years to enter in. They struggled through a world of sorrow, a world marred with pain and sin. Thank you for the life you gave me, it was brief, but don't complain. I have all Heaven's glory, suffered none of earth's great pain. Thank you for the name you gave me. I'd have loved to bring it fame. But if I'd lingered in earth's shadows, I would have suffered just the same. So sweet family, don't you sorrow. Wipe those tears and chase the gloom. I went straight to Jesus' arms from my loving mother's womb.