

Perfect in the darkness;  
Before time and space  
HE expressed in creation  
HIS unutterable grace

HIS hand stretched forth  
and creation He bestowed  
a land for HIS created  
to live, love and grow

Seeds became forests;  
clouds became seas;  
fossils became fuel:  
...enough for everybody

Imagine HIS first sunrise  
...the first clouds in HIS sky  
birds of all colours  
sing praises to HIM on high

HIS first flowers to open  
HIS first trees to bear fruit  
HIS tigers we hunt  
HIS seas we pollute

Man begot free will  
he takes more than he needs  
some therefore starve  
while others exceed

HIS glorious planet  
consider it's worth  
Should we re-name it 'Concrete'  
..and forget the name 'Earth'

From a crack in the pavement  
Lord, you yield me a flower,  
a display of hope  
a sign of your power

Please Lord, show all the mercy you  
can –  
to such impure hearts and the  
error of man;  
Praise to you Lord, for your  
wondrous creation  
Make our hearts burn with love  
and appreciation.

AMEN