

To God be the glory and may kingdom come,  
Life for the living with our earthly sum;  
Beauty for ashes and love everlasting,  
Death to the wind and what's gone is beaten.

Look to the future of what is bright and to be real,  
Good coming in gracefully and life hard as steel,  
Perfection is plenty when peace is in place,  
God's gift of love for all in His grace,

Kingdom coming tomorrow, yesterday is well been,  
Christ at the centre and grass, green and seen;  
Clear as clean crystal, rich as the days here,  
Treasures are in heaven and earth heavy to feel.

Kingdom come now I ask you for the peace we all want,  
The beauty of the mind is the brilliance of the front,  
Lost in a world of illusion and day dreams;  
Where are you now I ask you, have you lost perfect steal?

Words are the essence of truth power and might,  
Worlds are evading the peace of rights light;  
Kingdom come to me nearly and dearly to heart,  
Loves in the goodness and food the delight.

Well the spirit is willing, but the flesh remains weak,  
The strength is in the giving and loss is in the keep;  
The kingdom comes in parables, like secrets we have been told,  
Explaining the meaning of the truth gold and bold.

Signed,

Money has meaning.