

Oceans stirring, swirling through,  
Ever changing, ever new;  
Where sky meets water, overdue,  
Beautiful blue, scene so true.

Love so tender, power so strong,  
Ever telling, living long;  
Misty mighty, thunder wonder,  
Giving glory, living splendour.

Force of nature holding on,  
Sun shining brightly on the water;  
Reflecting beauty, perfecting glory,  
Grace of hope and islands warring.

Oceans on earth always present,  
Watching in their dominance;  
People come and people go,  
On boats and ships that wonder so.

Where the waters go deep below,  
Where they stop, no one knows;  
When they finish, they never do,  
Always reigning from the dew.

Oceans on earth will have to answer,  
Questions as to where they came from;  
They seem to fill but are never full,  
To the brim, a well satisfied book.

Signed,

Eternal Waters