

The beauty about grace is that it is just such a very beautiful thing,

Of effortless action and slow steady movements of prayer and motion to God;

To ask for forgiveness and repent from sin is like asking for a real nice meal to eat,

When you're a ballerina and as graceful as a doe on her feet and meet and ate meat.

Like hope when we hurt of mercy when were money, Grace is for the great to be humble,

When we stand on our own two feet and faith in the face, God is God almighty;

And we say and do and know the wrong thing and need the grace of forgiveness,

For when we think were right and written everything or to write we need gracefulness.

I know I try and do the right thing and yet I still do the wrong thing needing grace,

And I don't want sin to put me in the grave but I must repent from myself to God;

As I wanted everything I could and ended up with nothing just my life to walk away,

That the whole earth could turn all day and each day and live tomorrow to say.

Like I thought the grail was the answer for everything and I would be rich,

But that I could find it and knew what it was didn't want it to die every stitch;

And I'll try if I can to do what I can and if I still can't do it I'll do it,

And I still know at the end of the day when done it, I'll need grace to sit.

And when we next go off to get drunk and have a smoke with a bloke for a joke,

Then you want to live and live on in heaven and not die in hell for a poke;

Then remember the redemption and atonement and the grace of the cross,

When you worked hard all your life and only just for retirement said get stuffed to the boss.

Now life has a way of paying us back and time heals all our ills,

But if we're rude and ignorant and annoyed at ourself don't learn to kill;

But see a doctor and take a pill and get on with it for it's not worth being dead,

And swallow your pride and come to God's arms open wide for grace is in his head.

Signed,

Hurts and Heals