

Of beauty of God and all of his creation,
The deep love of God is the saving crucifixion;
When death would take us and life would pass us,
As we lived and loved to find the heart of Jesus.

In due respect of duty and honor to show it true,
The good is required and considered to be done in all we do;
The deep love of God is a magnification of his purity,
Where paradise is perfection and personifying of his purity.

Like sailing around the world in ancient ships long ago,
Where the wind would blow and sailors of old would know;
The story is still to be told of the deep love of God,
As plunder of silver and gold are the treasures as odd.

The sun shines down on the Godly and ungodly,
And it rain on the ones as the same funnily and oddly;
The deep love of God is the depth of all the earth,
Where the terror and torture is torment and turmoil,

So with a love and a passion we romance our God,
Where the deep love of God is so unfashionably odd;
Like greatness and godliness which God does desire,
The challenge is to reach the state of the heavenly choir.

Now the meaning and magic for it all to come true,
Is the love in the verse and the song for all that I knew;
The deep love of God is a mighty as the other planet,
Where the world turns in space and his people must man it.

Signed,

Only Little Me