

From different ages and different places,
In different times and different spaces;
With different people and different faces,
Comes different answers from different graces.

A through the meaning and life of it all,
Comes different days and years of life on this ball;
That our earth our home may be left for us,
To fulfil all truth through God grace if just.

And with a special meaning of the wind,
Of all that's died and breathed that's sinned;
The miracle of life is born this morn,
The resurrection of the lord at dawn.

And a lady turns to reveal her fave,
Through melodious music and finest place;
The brilliance of the light comes in,
The living Christ through timeless grace to win.

That by the truth and by the word,
We see the living God our lord;
And as a tear meets etched and dreary cheek,
The suffering lamb pays his due to the meek.

And then goes on again through and time and grace,
To be with God above the heavens in space;
That might read and write and seek to learn,
The truth all new refreshed for us to learn.

Signed,

The servant King