

The sky with its grey clouds and blue,
Mystics heavenlies form and through the clocks rainbow hue;
While cloud revelations and red sky clouds too,
Soft travelling floating mist coming over me eternally true.

From a thousand years it's picture with each and every day,
Perfect reflections of the sky and its way;
Blue sky clouds awesome with rainbow colour clear,
The perfection of the heavens the rain soon to appear.

The majestic and the mighty the Magnificat world,
Moses and King David and Noah to guide Christs helm;
The Ten Commandments and the beauty revealed in God's lights,
The sky of God awesome revealed by Gods perfect right.

The magnificence is the coming of Christ to the new world,
All of creation revealed in what God had hurled;
The fear of the almighty it's reigning perfectly true,
The truth off creation, the sky of God, world through.

And here in amidst of us God does appear,
The beauty of his face with kind heart and mind to steer;
And in the evening ending, the rain clouds burst to fall,
The way his humble human creatures would admire his mighty call.

And in the different meaning the other day not had known,
The Christ like truth reflection of us all calling him back home;
That through the resurrection of the new day still ahead,
Christ would have the victory through his sky as God did not dead.

Signed,

The children play inside