

Of mineral wealth and ocean views,
The earth's rich treasures with material trues;
The love of God and the good lords life,
Of humble beginnings and to take forth a wife.

Past television times to a computer new age,
Space in the mind of there's room on the page;
With cars and trucks all using plenty of fuel,
Like the rubber they burn and carbon steel tool.

As Einsteins relativity formula was $E=mc^2$,
Life is in the fast lane for all those who dared;
And it all of those star constellations leave you still well,
The river will still flow to the sea if you dwell.

Whether it's a number of sand by the grain,
Of whether you understand all name in your brain;
Water particles or atoms or a million millionaires,
A quadrillionaire turns like the tide to compare.

And as each day goes he needs a miracle each quarter,
As the years months and weeks to the days into water;
Or all the accounts of Christ and the sightings,
Persuasively pay all the bills and the lightings.

But really the world is about seasons of change,
For quarters even as the earth turns to rearrange;
But the blessing is knowing that the greatest still is love,
The forth dimension of time in heavens life above.

Signed,

Wondering if the universe agrees