

God and creator, maker of all time,
Of earth and water and words that rhyme;
Found in each stroke and mark of a pen,
In books of verse which are left open.

I wonder how and where the sky comes from,
But you were there before it all began;
I look upon the mountains and the trees,
And you created both the birds and bees.

The universe master was there from start,
And you fashioned the mind and brain and the heart;
As you too created the body and soul,
In spirit of perfection, now becoming quite old.

Maker of all time, you there all for one,
Of God who turns and returns in the form of his son;
For judgement is mans destiny, when it's all said and done,
For things he's accomplished and for things left undone.

Now I try and to look into all that is me,
And all that I did is peace and blessings from he;
For God did not give me a spirit of timidity,
But a love that was bigger than any earthly city.

So maker of all time, have time for me,
For all that I do, hear, say and see;
When I go to heaven, I'll be a memory,
And you Lord Jesus will be my destiny.

Signed,

Our fair share