

The ship was a mainstay in the life and voyage of God,

Who sailed around the world in the times and days of odd;

And now the years have passed and journeyed down the ages,

Through the seasons of wind and rain and along the lines on pages.

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In the ways and means of travelling the ship was set on water,

Out sailing on the oceans and across seas to countries it ought to;

And as the passage of the vessel would rock and sway on currents,

Over waves and swells of trouble and turmoil steering torrents.

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And from shore to shore across the miles and years of purpose,

With whales breaching in the pods and the dolphins and the porpoises;

As the beauty of the tide and changing seasons yearning,

The heart of adventure and excitement constantly was turning.

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And the magic of the dolphins as they ride the wave of the bow,

With God at the helm and wheel steering from the ships stern slow;

Continues on the journey of passage as the wind in the sails blow,

Like it was drifting in the channels of love that grows and flow.

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The ship can be our friends and leader or steward of the work,

As the reader finds the true love of language in the word;

And the direction of the travelling is around and around the globe,

As the faith in God almighty is God's faith in us like Job.

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And I wonder where I'll get to when I get to where I'm going,

And the end of the journey and voyage will be the place that I am knowing;

For the land that is visible on the horizon is a long time coming,

And returning to the start is a long way back from arriving.

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Signed,

Captain God