

There is beauty beyond all else in the hearts and minds of men,

Where the beauty herself captures and controls all the hearts of man;

And God is at the doorstep reaching out and waiting, to take her hand;

And hold her and take her into his heart where she can love again.

There is beauty beyond all else in the mountains, streams and rivers,

Where she is flowing dutifully along to enter into the chilling shivers;

And God has the whole earth right in the very palm of his hand,

And she is there receptively reaching out to be touched back so grand.

There is beauty beyond all else in the sky and the heavens above,

Where she is floating selflessly waiting for the man to give her his love;

And God is up there waiting, willing, working to win the souls of man,

And she is looking for salvation to fulfill the faith and marriage plan.

There is beauty beyond all else where the world is a tropical paradise,

Where she is drinking fruit punch juice wondering about the heart of Parsifal,

And God is thinking here we go again, I will have to rescue then one more time,

And she is patiently waiting anyway wanting him to include her in his rhyme.

There is beauty beyond all else in the brilliant lines of my pen,

Where she is giving undivided attention to everything that's said;

And God is just looking over it all to see that nothing ever goes wrong,

And she is loving listening to his heart beat as he turns it into a song.

There is beauty beyond all else and the dream completely fills me,

Where she is the heart of all creation and I will bless her free;

And God is the author of life and holy and faithful to the end,

And she is being receptive wondering what and how to be his friend.

Signed,

All God's Love