

From The Sistine Chapel to the other cathedrals of Europe,  
Where Van Gough and Di Vinci are pictured by their work,  
Where stained glass windows talk of Christs coming,  
And depict the hidden meaning of what life is about.

From medieval palaces to Gothic arts of love,  
Where Brogue richness in extravagances are ornate there;  
And Romanesque and Byzantium are architectural geniuses,  
For many a tourist visitor to pass through and enjoy.

Where beauty is the painting of a thousand meanings,  
Created for the pleasure of all the world to see;  
God in all His glory depicted in the art,  
Of what is the heart of love in glorious colour above.

We try and struggle to imagine what it is all about,  
With reds and greens and blues and yellows;  
All echoing the love of God above,  
To hear His following footsteps to preach the words of love.

Then as we take to heart the message from all the wisdom,  
As all the goodness of God is leading back to His heart of love,  
We hear the music sound by the art there on the wall,  
Reflecting in our own hearts the joy we see in Him.

Now the glory is in creation of the depicting meaning of the art,  
Where hope and eternal majesty are placed back in our hearts;  
With beauty to envisage left upon our minds,  
We wonder in the awe of art and God then leads us back again.

Signed,

God Blessed.