

In all the earth just once such things,
The truth of life and joy it does bring;
While spinning around in the atmosphere,
In perfect balance which cost you so dear.

It all worth money but that's not the point,
For without our love, it would all disjoint;
As time goes by and the years go on,
The world, our hope, our home, where shone.

The amazing thing about what is fact,
The reason and logic and what will attract;
The meaning, the idea, the living proof,
The rhyme and rhythm the flowing truth.

To read a book, the book of beauty,
The turn of tide, to face your duty;
To see the link, what happened in time,
The trick of winning sublime yet simple.

That's right of course, looks can be deceptive,
Of what was honest became perceptive;
The knowledge of God, his wisdom idea,
Yet to understand, is the reader of fear.

So when it's all left said and done,
And Christ returns and the sun goes on;
The magic of wisdom just what will happen,
The eternal desire completely and happy.

Signed,

See it right