

Eternal God and Lord of all, master of the universe,

Descend, of father and res on us, and show us love no curse;

God on high and best of all, lead us unto thy great salvation,

That we may be blessed and look to you, forever free from starvation.

So he who lives and reigns on high, eternal God up there in the sky,

Feed us all, for those you need, who want to do the work you lead,

Look down on us, both sweet and fair and tell us if you see us try,

That we might feel and know you're love, as above you let us read.

Yesterday was the ancient past, when the future comes the present lasts,

Like years at sea and clouds on high, to look and gaze and eyes to cast;

It's good to think and ask him why, the water ever meets the sky,

Eternal God of live long days, his ways are known and trusted eye.

We love you when you do look down to shift and move from town to town,

As we sail away from island land, to cities rich and grand to frown;

To beauty is the beast to die, who evil eye did wish to live,

That I might see him at his best, to reach the shore to be free to give.

From here to there and now and then, I look upon him once again,

As words are easy to work is hard, of which it flows out of my pen;

To think what to say unto my maker, the God and king and earth creator,

We know we must do or die, for is believing the true relater.

Things are good and buildings last, and each his own and seasons past,

The richness and the wealth of old, are new and fresh as stories passed;

We knew him well, the one on high, Eternal God to this humble guy,

I hope to live to tell the tales, of how Our God left us to buy.

Signed,

The Author