The Witness of the World

The universe bears testament To every tongue and land God makes His presence evident By the workings of His hand.

He has not left us to surmise On how all came to be And though 'wise men' might theorise It's as clear as day to me.

The ordered world in which we trust, The course of day and night, Sun, moon and stars all speak to us Of intelligence and might.

The beasts, the birds, the teeming sea All function in their place An amazing vast variety The skill of God showcase.

The grass, the trees, all natures wares, The flowers of every shade Each one in its own way declares "By God these things are made."

They each attest from day to day And faithfully remind That all things in their place display The Faithful One behind.

I pray you see His faithfulness In simple lines unfurled, In heart and mind you acquiesce With the witness of the world.

Vincent Lyons.