

TRUTH

I place my hands
Upon the warm, sweet earth-
Upon the good brown sod--
And feel the very pulse of God!
I see the Life of the Divine,
In every flower that blooms,
In every vine.
The majesty of trees;
The sun, the stars,
The winds, the sea;
The beasts, the bugs;
And even I--
All part of Him--
A chain of Beads
Linked by one common thread.
It seems to me
We're all of one Great family.
The Law of Life is Birth and Growth,
The Law of Death--decay.
Why question what It's all about?
God holds His undisputed Sway!

Mary Gladding