

Mrs. Alice T. Longworth
R.R. 3 Box 143
ST MARYS OHIO.

*Magazine
material.*

THE MORNING OF CREATION

When the beautiful Heavens were finished,
And the stars were hung out -and the sun .
Was the work of the Creator ended,
The Creative Labors all done?

It was just the beginning -
A part of the Marvelous Plan -
Of living and loving and giving
Comfort and joy to the Coming Man.

A Man, who was given a Spirit,
That could rise to the heights of the sun,
Or could look on night's glory with rapture
When the stars come out, one by one.

Then over the face of the waters,
The Creative Spirit so wise,
Came calling the sleepers softly,
" 'Tis time now to wake and to rise.

A Man is created this morning,
YOUR RULER and KING THROUGH THE SPIRIT is he.
Arise! Take your places -
In the air, on the land, and under sea."

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THE MORNING OF CREATION

Then forth from the waters came creeping,
The created for the Kingdom of Man.
The creeping, the crawling, the flying,
Took their places in air, under sea and on land.

That GLORIOUS CREATION MORNING !
When dominion was given to Man ,
And added to this was the knowlege
Of the Power of the God Law and Plan.

But Man in his pride and his blindness
Has carelessly lost the key -
Has forgotten the Creative Power has stayed here
His friend and his servant to be.

ITS face is seen in the flowers and the sun,
ITS voice is heard in the sigh of the breeze
ITS majesty ~~and power~~ is shown in the storm
ITS service, when rain lashes the trees.

Are the Creative Labors all ended ?
Not yet - nor ever shall be
The Creative Power is ^{here} ~~still~~ with us,
Just yearning to **HELP YOU** and **ME**.

Mrs. Alice T. Longworth
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THOUGHTS

The God-Law of the Universe
Controls the Life of Man -
'Tis up to you to live it
In accordance with God's Plan.

If your thoughts are fears and troubles,
Fears and troubles you will bear -
If your Spirit soars above them,
Peace and joy beyond compare.

If you tune in on the God-Law,
Make Happiness your theme -
Then all Life's Blessings follow,
In a never failing stream.

Alice T. Longworth,