

The Glory of Creation

(tune: Jerusalem The Golden / Ewing / 7.6.7.6)

The glory of creation, throughout the universe,
So wonderful in essence, delightfully diverse.
Antarctica to Asia; the jungles of Brazil,
Established by the Father, with loving care and skill.

From mountain tops to valleys; in forests and in parks,
We watch the playful squirrels; we hear the joyful larks.
Wild orchids so unusual; bright parakeets so loud,
Rare butterflies so fragile; the tiger standing proud.

Deep mysteries, of oceans and unknown outer space,
Migration paths of swallows, the eagle's nesting place.
The more we gain in knowledge, the less we understand
This world so rich and complex, created by God's hand.

But crisis looms upon us; the planet's under threat,
The global climate's changing, the balance is upset.
The melting of the ice caps; diversity declines,
Extinction of key species; we're overwhelmed with signs.

So Father please forgive us for spoiling Planet Earth,
Give us a chance to change it; to instigate new birth,
Let's care for your creation, in details and in whole
Protect, preserve and cherish; may this be our new goal.

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