

HAVE YOU...?

Have you stood in the early morn
When a new day is about to be born,
Heard the magpies warbling, the happy birds chatter,
And little gold chicks asking, 'What is the matter?'
Seen the sheep all heading for a drink by the mill
Felt a zephyr of breeze as it wafts o'er the hill.
God has painted the sky in its rosiest red...
The world awake as it rises from it's bed.

Have you stood in the noonday sun
Seen lambs frolicking, having such fun.
The freshly turned earth smells so good since the rain
On the hills and valleys awaiting super and grain.
The dust rises lazily behind seeder and plough.
Stock resting quietly, satisfied for now.
Seen God use His paintbox to colour the world
As red, brown and yellow leaves are unfurled.

And have you stood at the close of the day
As God's creation wends its homeward way.
The drone of the tractor can still be heard,
Hear dogs bark, cows low, muted calls of the birds.
The scent of the evening, the perfume of flowers,
The joys of His creation have all been ours.
Each creature has now returned to the fold
While God gently paints the night sky with gold.