

The Designer 30/12/09

(spoken from 2 perspectives His and ours)

Oh, feeble & weak little minded man,
Do you **not** see **My** perfectly made plan,
Look around and see, observe the universe
Take note, and appreciate its true worth.



I formed all of the variety of creatures, animal and plant
I fashioned each type from massive gumtree to humble ant,
Could you even make one, I don't believe you could
But in your own mind, you consider yourself good.

Although the starry sky is spread wide & deep, so far, and beyond
Here there is the life, i breathed into my ultimately made song,
Contemplate, be meek, stand still, and don't try to boast of wealth
For I, the Lord, only, can give to **bless** you with life & good health.

Did God first draw an image of His creation on a piece of card or cut in felt
Was it difficult or easily done, and how then would emotions be heartspelt ?
I see the beauty in a **rosy flower**, and in a special **rich golden sunset**
But if trouble comes, why do we all often easily turn away and forget.?

Designs unique, much variety, so diverse and are well made, are good
The ideas, intentions & purposes of Mine are unfolding as they should.
So fear not little ones, **trust in Him**, believe and walk in His way
For God has spoken, He knows best, makes both night and day.

Forgive my foolishness, I am sorry, again, for not praying
Know my heart, and hear my mindless words i am saying.
Each day a gift, to live, to give, to bless and to share
I need to know, need to trust, that God is always there.

But we are God's children, the most marvellous and clever - but are we ?
We need **forgiveness** for our selfish stupidity & sinfulness - don't we ?
Turn back towards God, give Him a chance to make change
It's for our own good, and so is really not that strange.

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