

LOOM OF TIME [11-99]

**The tapestry Ma Nature weaves
Upon Her loom of time.
Brings lasting grandeur more supreme,
Than all of man's design.**

**And from this weft and woof comes forth,
Creations most sublime.
To spin more inspiration than,
All poet's clever rhyme.**

**Where else on earth is man so blessed,
With bounty such as this?
To us, like sons and daughters,
She blows her loving kiss-**

**O'er valleys green with sun-drench'd sheen,
Vast skies and oceans blue,
This overflowing treasure trove,
Her gift to me and you.**

**Wild tumults gray, yet give they way;
Bold circus colors grand...
To play the circuit-rider's path,
Across this glorious land.**

**All visions of the rainbow,
She blends with earthly tone,
To cast a spell our hearts know well,
Pure beauty, all Her own.**

**The chill hard cast from autumn's blast,
Stark winter's blinding show,
Spring beauties dainty joyful faces,
Blend the meadows through.**

**And on the grand horizon,
There stand the mountains tall.
True temples of God's boundless love,
Triumphant...over all!**

**And so, from sea to shining sea,
Like from far Heavens cloven.
O'er all this vast majestic land,
Her tapestry is woven-**

**A fabric everlasting,
How vain man seems to be.
To think he'll wrack a wit of change,
Through all eternity.**

**Ahh, yes! This grand creation,
Born on the loom of time.
For all to thrill, spellbinding still,
Ma Nature's gift, Divine!**