

MY God holds everything in place The sun, the moon the stars Our earth uniquely poised in space As Jupiter and Mars

Perfectly orbed, His goodness rolls Into the lap of man Almighty breath His footstep strolls Across all nature's span

And wonders of eternal love
As oceans depths He pours
Whilst man has sadly left His place
And shunned God's perfect laws

How tragic is our wilderness How evil man's become Yet we would only sin confess To God, He'll overcome

God ever reaches down to birth
Such mercy in man;s plight
For Christ to hang 'tween he' van and earth
And put Hell's grasp to flight

Our shame and helplessness that grows
Deceitful pride, all sin
yet still forgives, such love He shows
That all his blessings win

How open are God's arms of love How infinite His plan To spread His truth and righteousness As only wisdom can

All praise shall gather to the son In heaven, when earth shall flee For all His victories costly won All crying "he saved me"

. . . . Aileen Douse Apr. 2014