

AS GOD SPOKE

by Gary

In the beginning there was just God,
Creating the heavens and earth, was His first job;
There was no form, and there was no life,
But the spirit of God, moved without strife.
God spoke, "Let there be light" and so it was,
The light dispelling darkness, but all was still fuzz;
The light was for day, and dark for the night,
The first day of creation, by God's Holy might.
God said, "Let there be a firmament" abounding with love,
To divide the waters, from what is above;
Heaven, He called it, this high place,
The evening and morning, His second grace.
"Let the waters be gathered", He did speak
And let the land show forth its first peak;
The land He called Earth, the waters, the Sea,
God did it all, for you, and for me.
Let the earth bring forth grass, herb, and fruit,
Each growing seed which will follow suit;
God saw it all, good as can be,
That evening concluding day number three.
God said, "Let there be lights", high up above
Stars, sun, and moon, made He from His love;
To show us the day, and also the night,
Time, signs, and seasons, be not of plight.
The moon was for night, the sun for the day,
The stars are just there, for come what may;
And all was good, but there will be more,
That evening and morning were number four.

"Let there be life", He once more spoke,
So life into the waters broke;
Alas, the air was also alive,
All was still good, that day, number five.
Let there be life, to on the land trod,
Cattle, beast, even rodents by the mercy of God;
Each to reproduce and fill all the earth,
Male and female together, before giving birth.
Then God in three parts, said, "Let Us",
Make man in our image, that he need not fuss;
So God made Adam, both he and she,
And said to be fruitful, and not lonely be.
He formed them from clay, with hands of His own,
Molded with pressure, into blood, flesh, and bone;
Breathed in His breath, that they have His Spirit,
We must live by faith, not just on our merit.
He looked over all and said, "It is done",
The universe, world, and land all as one;
Now finished, from the beginning, 'twas all very good,
With will and with spirit, not as puppets of wood.
There's life with abundance, variety, for all,
With love for each other, unless some should fall;
Food, there was plenty, for all of the mix,
The whole Universe created and only day six.
God rested, work ended, this day He would bless,
The Sabbath be hallowed, there need be no mess;
Harmony for all, here on Earth as in Heaven,
So worship your maker, on day number seven.

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