

God is in everything,
in anything there is,
there was, and tomorrow
will laugh in the sun.
Is in the sleeping baby,
and in the sprouting seed,
in the tall mountain,
and in the flowered meadow,
in the running spring,
and in the stormy ocean,
the birds, the bugs,
the moon, the stars, the sun,
the rainbow, and the wind.
In tender whispers God talks to us,
always teaches the lesson of
unconditional love, and says:

Take time to know me
in everything I am
and learn to love
and live an everlasting life.

Oltea Williams