

The Lord's Seasons!

Summer – Autumn – Winter – SPRING – You - Me!

Summer - and the earth is clad all in her finery

As she beholds the Birth of Gods own Son

And nature trembles and bows low

*Because this babe's **THE ONE**.*

Autumn – there are shadows creeping all across this earth

Natures finery changes and grows dim

Man's taken hold of God's own Son

And did, cru-ci-fy Him.

Winter – look around; take note how dead this earth becomes

As nature does recall how Christ did die

It deeply mourns and shows respect

*Tell me – **do you; and I?***

SPRING – and now the earth brings forth new growth to herald in

Its joy because Christ's risen from the grave

And once again she bows her head

*Thanks God – **NEW LIFE** He gave.*

***GOD** - did create all nature and all us folks as well*

But nature shows more readily than we

That Christ is Lord, and King of Kings

Do our eyes not, this see.

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References Psalm 19