

Small Song

*By Luci Shaw (used with the author's permission)*

God of the sky,  
God of the sea,  
God of the rock  
and bird and tree,  
you are also the God of me.

The pebble fell.  
The water stirred  
and stilled again.  
The hidden bird  
made song for you.  
His praise you heard.

You heard him sing  
from in the tree.  
And searching still  
I know you'll see  
the love that wings  
from you to me.