

# GIFT

Creative finger's  
Creative mind  
Carves the wood  
Sculptor's the dreams from inside

An image, from deep within  
Of a World  
Free from pain } free from sin

We are actor's, on a stage  
And we can all choose our lines  
Drawing in the light  
Or close our eyes  
Retreat into darkness  
And be afraid

New World from today  
Starting with a single step  
The journey starts from within  
Our talents?

God given  
And we can share, the fruits of our labour  
A simple prayer, the key

Unlock the door  
Let the voice speak to you

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Creative mind  
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Sculptor's the dreams from inside . . . .

Composed 21st September 2024