Sabbath Sings a Quiet Song

Sabbath sings a quiet song in echo of God's peace. Sabbath prays its silent prayer that noise and self will cease. Sabbath hears the Spirit's voice declare refreshing truth; Silent waiting on the Lord, restoring us to youth.

Sabbath hears the songs of birds, enjoys the smallest bloom. Oceans, rivers, lakes, or streams can be a sabbath's womb. Sabbath in the wilderness, stark places fire the soul. Mountains, deserts, solitude refine and make us whole.

Sabbath worship, sabbath rest, remember and observe. God, the Maker, through the Son, our model as we serve. Sabbath moment, sabbath month, a week, a day, a year; one with Spirit's heart and mind, when we in faith draw near.

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Sabbath Sings a Quiet Song

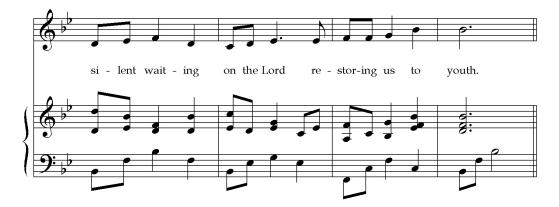
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C. DAVID BOLIN



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