

GOD'S PLAN

The lakes the valleys, the hills, the trees God created all these Star and Moon, Rain and Sun God created every one

A child was born of lowly birth To spread God's word over all the earth He came to die to save us all The good, the bad, the great the small

How wondrous was that glorious plan To send His son to die for man But ears are closed and eyes don't see That he was given for you and me

We walk the earth in worldly ways Not giving thanks or any praise To God the Father and the Son Who loves us more than anyone

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