

DIVINE ECOLOGY

The creation longs for freedom
From a bondage not her own,
For the creatures in God's image
Brought the curse that makes her groan.
We, the race meant to attend her
And to govern her with care,
Have abused and plundered nature,
Adding grief to her despair.

But the LORD so loved the cosmos,
With His handiwork arrayed,
That He entered her Himself
To bear the image He had made,
Both to lead His image-bearers
Back to safety, by rebirth,
And to purchase restoration
For the heavens and the earth.

We were meant to serve in Eden,
Paradise beyond compare.
We were fashioned from her soil,
Our unfinished job is there.
The description of our duties
Was not changed the day we fell.
While awaiting her renewal,
We must work with her as well.

— *David L. Hatton, 7/6/2007*