

EARTH EARTH EARTH

He Art, He Art He Art He Art,
before . . . behind our earthly start,
when—by His strong creative hand
that formed the sea and motherland—
He sculpted dust for lasting worth:
He Art, HE art made EArth Earth Earth.

His Heart, His Heart, His Heart Heart Heart,
seeking a world that fell apart,
pursuing souls who breathed His breath
to rescue them from realms of death—
re-image them by second birth:
His Heart, Heart Heart for earth earth Earth.

Now *Hear the Art* . . . yes, Hear the Art,
Who sings, a course divine to chart!
Inspiring Guide for human tales
blows living breeze to hoist our sails!
His wind instills artistic mirth:
O, *Hear the Art* call eArth Earth Earth!

Lost children of this groaning Earth,
return and find your pristine worth
as portraits of the Triune Love
in *Father, Savior, Spirit Dove*:
re-taste what Life and Light impart
from *He Art, Heart, and Hear the Art!*

— *David L. Hatton, 6/28/2016*