

THE LILIES OF THE FIELD

The lilies of the field neither toil nor spin *
Yet they bloom with endless beauty,
whatever mood they're in.
Not only lovely to the eyes
I hear them dancing in the din --
You are lovely like the miracle lilies of the field.

The lilies of the field neither labor nor fret
But are paintings more majestic
than the most awesome sunset.
And they linger so much longer
than the fading days we'll not forget --
You are like the endless beauty of the lilies of the field.

The lilies of the field neither worry nor care
Yet innately they know
it's enough just that they're there.
Breathtaking, beyond beauty, without
worldly donned makeup or wear --
You are lovely like the grand most awesome lilies of the field.

The lilies of the field neither flag nor shout
Yet they take my breath away
as I reflect what they're about.
Their designer's miracle in every vein and petal
--there's no doubt
You are precious beyond beauty like the lilies of the field.

The lilies of the field neither harbor nor take
But give without knowing what blessings
they leave in their wake.
They leave me joy each day, each year,
a miracle just for my love's sake --
You are **SO MUCH** like the **G**rand Designer's lilies of the field!

END

*First line, and theme: From Matthew 6:28, Holy Scriptures

Words & music by PF Lazor, BMI. Copyright © 2008 (9-13-08)
Rhythm Or Creation/ROC_{tm} Music. Glory Thief Music_{tm}.
c/o Gayle Travis 21736 Orange Ave., Castro Valley, California 94546 USA
Written for J.R. (#3)