

The Goodness of God

In realms where stars in brilliance gleam,
There lies a goodness, vast, supreme.
In whispers soft, in tempests wild,
In every breath, in every child.

A tapestry of light and grace,
Unfolding in each time and space.
Through darkest nights and brightest days,
God's goodness shines in countless ways.

In gentle whispers of the breeze,
In verdant fields and towering trees.
In laughter shared, in tears we weep,
In every soul, in every keep.

When shadows fall and doubts arise,
His goodness stands, a boundless prize.
For in the depths of human need,
His love and mercy ever lead.

Though storms may rage and trials may loom,
His goodness breaks through deepest gloom.
With hands outstretched, His grace untold,
In goodness, God's pure heart unfolds.

So let us lift our voices high,
And sing of goodness in the sky.
For in His love, forever trod,
We find the essence of our God.

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