

THUNDER

There's a mighty rumble in the SKY.
The earth's alive anticipating the RAIN.
Nature opens up bringing the springtime BUTTERFLYS.

There's lightening striking the mountain TOP.
The creeks are swelling with fresh rain WATER.
All God's creatures shiver if fright wanting the thunder to STOP>

The earth is soaked with the greatest gift of ALL.
Now all things good and great can grow true and TALL.
Man's harvest will carry him long into the FALL.

Summer will end and the earth will grow COLD.
Nature will call forth the winter SNOW.
This is the way all things line in wait TO SOME DAY GROW.

Sincerely,
James D (Doug) Cornett
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