The Gospel of the Song



In the beginning were the Words, and the Words were the Poet's, and they were part of Him:

VING lively and brilliant.

And the Words became music, and were sung, full of beauty and freedom.

We have heard the Song, and been utterly moved, again and again.

We had read poetry before, but beauty and freedom came through this Song.

No-one has ever seen the Poet: this one Song, which is in His heart, has shown Him to us.

Graham Kings