

To the Sun

*The Sun is the one I love,
For He is always there above.
He watches over all of you,
Seek Him, and He will come to you.
He loves you deeply, every one,
For you are human — His children.*

The Sun Is Our Love

*The Sun reflects the love we share,
Its warmth invites us everywhere.
When heat grows strong, we seek the shade,
And call the cooling winds for aid.*

The Heavens

*High above, the heavens gleam,
Clouds march onward in a stream.
Raindrops fall in gentle play,
Shimmering in golden spray.*

The Golden Sun and the Thunder

*The golden Sun in radiant light unfolds,
Its burning rim makes Earth retreat and fold.
Yet cooler days will greet us once again,
When thunder roars and the heavens break open.*