

If life is an accident – Anne Bailey

If life is an accident,
why is there beauty all around?
Such colours, designs & shapes
Why do wonders surround?
If life is an accident,
Why is there music in a sound?
It surely can't be chance (It just can't be by chance).

If life is an accident,
Then where do love and joy come in?
If we are just here by chance
Why do our hearts feel these things?
Such beauty, love and power,
If we will look they can be seen?
It surely can't be chance.

*Look up into the skies, see the planets spinning round
Stars shine in their millions,
their number can't be found
Shining light so far away
Our minds can't understand the space between.*

*Gaze in wonder at the tiny cells
from which we're made
In each one the care and planning
of our God displayed
Microscopic particles all
work in harmony to make us be.*