



Your Gift

You watched us construct the Cross,
then You saw us turn our heads –
as we nailed Your hands to the plank.
You knew the tree we planted
would become our salvation.
The Tree of Life was ours once more.

Today
You hear us call from our knees,
that we may never again
Misuse the gift You have given.

Written in 1975 by Glen A. Busby
Photographed in 1996, Bahrain, "Tree of Life"