IN A ROUND WORLD
5. 5. 5. 4 D  Bunessan

In a round world, no corners to hide in
All life connected, part of the whole.
God made but one earth which needs protecting
We face this challenge, we claim this goal.

From space one sees a lovely blue marble,
A floating speck in the star-filled sky.
This was the insight told by the psalmist
We are but dust yet seen by God’s eye.

Gone are the days when we could be masters
Using earth’s gifts for our selfish ends.
Our role today is that of God’s stewards
To be a church that speaks and defends.

Only our God can create a species
Can we preserve what God has designed?
If we destroy life, we change the balance
In ways not thought of, with ends not seen.

It’s time we alter our basic outlook
Renounce dominion, give up our pride.
Working with God, restoring creation
In a round world with nowhere to hide.

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