For the Beauty

For the joy of human form
shaped to meet the inner soul.
Man or woman, each reborn,
flowering out, becoming whole –
God of all to you we raise
this our hymn of grateful praise.

For transgendered rainbow cast
after floods of human tears,
arks of safety in the past, –
claiming faith and conquering fears.
God of all, to you we raise –
this our hymn of grateful praise.

For the joy of human love –
partners named by church and state,
allies here and friends above
who, with joy, have silenced hate –
God of all to you we raise –
this our hymn of grateful praise.

For the church with open doors,
for the pews where all may rest,
for each child by love restored,
once outside, now home and blessed –
God of all, to you we raise –
this our hymn of grateful praise.

7.7.7.7.7.7 Sing to the tune DIX (“For the Beauty of the Earth”)