CHOOSING HEAVEN

'It's really very simple' said the man to those around him;
'heaven's here on Earth if we choose to make it so.
If we love each other's beauty, 'neath the sacred wounds and scars,
if we listen to the meek, (if we) share fishes and share loaves

If we choose… If we choose…If we choose… to make it so'

'It's really very simple' said the man to those who listened;
'heaven's here on Earth around us and within.
See, the miracle's in everything; in the lily in the field,
in the bird in the air, in the death from which life springs.

If we choose… If we choose…If we choose… to see it's so'

'It's really very simple' said the man to those who wondered.
Heaven's here on Earth if we'll live like we belong,
If we can share a song of being – all that's human, all that's living
then God will love and play and dance to the rhythm of our song.

If we choose… If we choose…If we choose… to share the song'

He said *'you'll know it if you'll let your heart and soul embrace the mystery*
of the earth and air and sunshine that turn water into life.
It's within you and around you and it loves you as its child
If you embrace it like you love it…simply live…. like you're alive'

He said *'it's really very simple, so promise me you'll listen.*
Don't be beaten into hatred; don't be lured into greed.
Don't turn the temple to a market; or creation to temptation.
You simply can't know heaven if you take more than you need.

But hang your head…Hang your head…Hang your head… we chose to turn away

We left him nailed to that cross, and we glorified his dying.
We bowed down to his bleeding wounds while we ignored his sacred song.
We refused to know the God that is within us and around us;
we exiled It to a 'heaven' far away and far beyond.

We strained to push that camel through the eye of the needle;
we poisoned that sweet pond where the bird and lily dwelled.
We put his image on our uniforms and killed and maimed in hatred.
We took heaven here around us and we turned it …into hell.

So hang your head…Hang your head…Hang your head…We chose hell

It's really very simple. I wonder if we'll listen;
heaven's here on Earth, could we choose .....to make it so.

Could we choose,
can we choose,
will we choose
to make it so.

Tim Muirhead; 2021