

The Stones in Your Brook

The stones in the brook make it sing.

The river flows silently.

The brook meanders.

The river flows straight.

The brook winds to the river.

The river leads to the sea.

The roar of the sea celebrates the journey of the brook.

The sea creates the clouds.

The clouds create the rain.

The rain gives life to the brook.

And the journey begins again,

As God rains on the stones He put in your brook.