Ecosystem

GIFT OF THE SOLAR FIRE (In praise of light and glass) Tune: SOLAR FIRE Barry Brinson

- Gift of the solar fire, Life-giving golden rays, Caressing all Earth's face with warmth Till hearts are filled with praise. Without you all is dark, Without you all is dead, The colours fade into a void Which masks life's sacred thread.
- Rainbows delight our eyes Clothed in the spectrum's robe, Unpacking all the artist skills Within Earth's fragile globe. With glass we recreate The wonder of the skies And through the lens of crystal threads See life with mystic eyes.
- Mystery of God in light, Seen both in joy and pain, In haunting cross and sparkling seas, In sunshine and the rain, Within our complex self We glimpse a gilded space, A silence which we share with God, A chalice filled with grace.
- 4. Though many hearts embrace Sexist and racist ways We seek to live inclusive lives Of pluralistic praise. We share our work and wealth, We treasure Earth's domains, We honour all within its web And all its life contains.

Alternative Tune: DIADEMATA W.O.V. 163 M.H.B. 271

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