



## The Sun

The huge ball rises from over the Gulf,  
As darkness retreats, I can't get enough,  
Let there be light is the theme today,  
Light that reveals my path's way.

We all enjoy the result of the sun,  
A wonderful gift, a deed well done,  
But what is the sun? Why is it here?  
Was it conceived by some great seer?

I need field research on this orb,  
My rocket blasts off, many Gs to absorb,  
I have 96 million miles to fly,  
I watch as Venus and Mercury pass by.

And now I feel it – I'm getting hotter,  
I'm glad I brought a lot of water,  
The sunspot's tentacles reach out to embrace me,  
I believe I'm encountering ecstasy.

I'm now deep inside this mysterious space,  
A boiling cauldron – an explosive place,  
The source of all life on the planet Earth,  
The alter of my temple, the source of my birth.

The light's overwhelming – the heat is intense,  
I'm stripped down to basics, no pretense,  
And suddenly I encounter a room at the center,  
The door opens up, beckoning me enter.

I look inside and there they sit,  
A man and woman, looking fit,  
Smiling and saying they're glad I came,  
I'm meeting the keepers of the celestial flame.

Their role is here in this solar lighthouse,  
Enabling life, making Earth a growhouse,  
So, the next time you look up and see the sun,  
Think of this couple, smile, and have fun.

So welcome to Earth church,  
Pull yourself up pew,  
Here we send love to the sun  
That gives light to you.