

# *Genesis*

*I*t all began in Genesis,  
When God outlined His plan.  
He started off with this old earth,  
And then created man.

*T*o poor old Adam it was new,  
There were animals for miles.  
He had a job of naming them,  
I bet he had some smiles.

*T*his was really different,  
It was awesome, exciting, great.  
But something deep was missing,  
He had to have a mate.

*S*o quietly then, as he lay down,  
The Lord just put him out,  
And, while he slept, He then removed  
A rib, without a doubt.

*A*t last he had a helpmate,  
Someone to watch the dawn,  
A confidant, in every way,  
And breakfast every morn.

*T*he man's name then was Adam,  
His lovely lady Eve.  
The two of them would now begin  
A sorry tale to weave.

*T*he Lord laid down some ground rules  
To do with certain trees.  
They said that they would do their best,  
The Lord that they would please.

**B** ut as it happens in our lives,  
To offset then the curse,  
What we say and what we do  
Is often the reverse.

**L** ike them we are no different,  
The tree is just the same.  
Our lives are full of tempters  
To put our God to shame.

**B** ut these two had a family,  
Two sons would bear their name,  
Completely different giftings,  
The best one then was slain.

**A** nd then we had dear Noah,  
A worthy, Godly man,  
Obedient in every way,  
As I believe we can.

**H** e listened carefully to his God,  
As he built his massive boat.  
His faith was being tested  
As he hoped the thing would float.

**B** ut that was insignificant  
To the next thing God would share –  
He had to find some animals  
And board them in their pairs.

**T** he populace just had a laugh  
At what was going on.  
“We’ve had no rain for forty years!”  
Their catchcry, right or wrong.

Well sadly, folks, we know the end -  
When it began to rain,  
It never stopped, the waters rose,  
And covered every plain.

We've had Sodom and Gomorrah,  
Two cities full of shame,  
With lightning bolts and sulphur bombs,  
Now, sadly, just a name.

Then the tower of Babel  
Was built by wayward man;  
To reach as far as Heaven  
Was not in our God's plan.

So He gave them different languages  
To nullify the days.  
Confusion surely reigned on earth,  
So they went their separate ways.

And then we come to Joseph  
And his technicolour coat.  
Jealousy got in the way  
And did his brothers gloat!

Sold into a life of slavery,  
And prison at the end,  
His good deeds really prospered him,  
Made Pharaoh's hopes depend.

Now that was how it started,  
In Genesis we know.  
Just add another 65 -  
The Bible was all go.

**W**ith Israel's history in the old,  
And Jesus' in the new,  
We have His great unfolding plan  
To teach both me and you.

**R**emember, when you read it,  
God speaks into your heart;  
Just let Him do His awesome work  
And then go do your part.