MYSTERY

by Joyce Johnson Rouse

Was it physics, was it grace? Was it chemistry in space?
A cosmic hiccup or a burp?
Well, the universe was born one distant eon morn
How could it be a Big Bang if no one heard?

It's a Mystery never intended to be solved
Love was involved
Let your heart feel the majesty
In the Mystery of it all

How did plankton first appear? How did you and I get here?
I'll leave that up to you and Mary Lou
Let the great minds work it out, for me there is no doubt
It started long ago, but its not through

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