

# Union

Matthew 19:4-6

Connections born of ancient needs.  
To primal times the thread recedes.  
And from our origins advance  
to call us to the cosmic dance  
that from this vast horizon lost  
once so ordained our paths to cross.

The river rolls, the canyon forms.  
The thunder of a thousand storms  
still sounds and echoes from its walls  
like foot-steps down some hallowed hall.  
Against this great eternal now  
a man and woman make their vow.

**Refrain:** While the blossom folds again into its seeds,  
the seasons turn through time and space.  
And the winter finds again the spring it needs.  
A woman and a man embrace.

And holy is the place they lay  
where love and power interplay.  
From heart to heart the love is passed,  
humanity rejoined at last  
To realize a perfect whole.  
And God again creates a soul. **Refrain**

**repeat verse one**

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