

# All Things To All Things

John Anderson

You give us the sands on the desert; you give us the waves on the shore  
We take what we please from the rivers and seas and still we keep asking for more  
You give us the mountains and valleys; you give us the trees and the air  
We saw and we burn and still we don't learn, and it seems that nobody cares  
Are you the giver who longs for the gift that you bring?  
How can you always be all things to all things?  
You give us the seasons in order to nourish and build up the land  
With a plow and a hoe, we make the seed grow, but still things get out of hand  
You give us our animal brothers, the feather, the fur, and the fin  
We trap and we train till so few remain; we swear we won't do that again  
Are you the giver who longs for the gift that you bring?  
How can you always be all things to all things?