

I was made in the very beginning,
At the first, before the world began





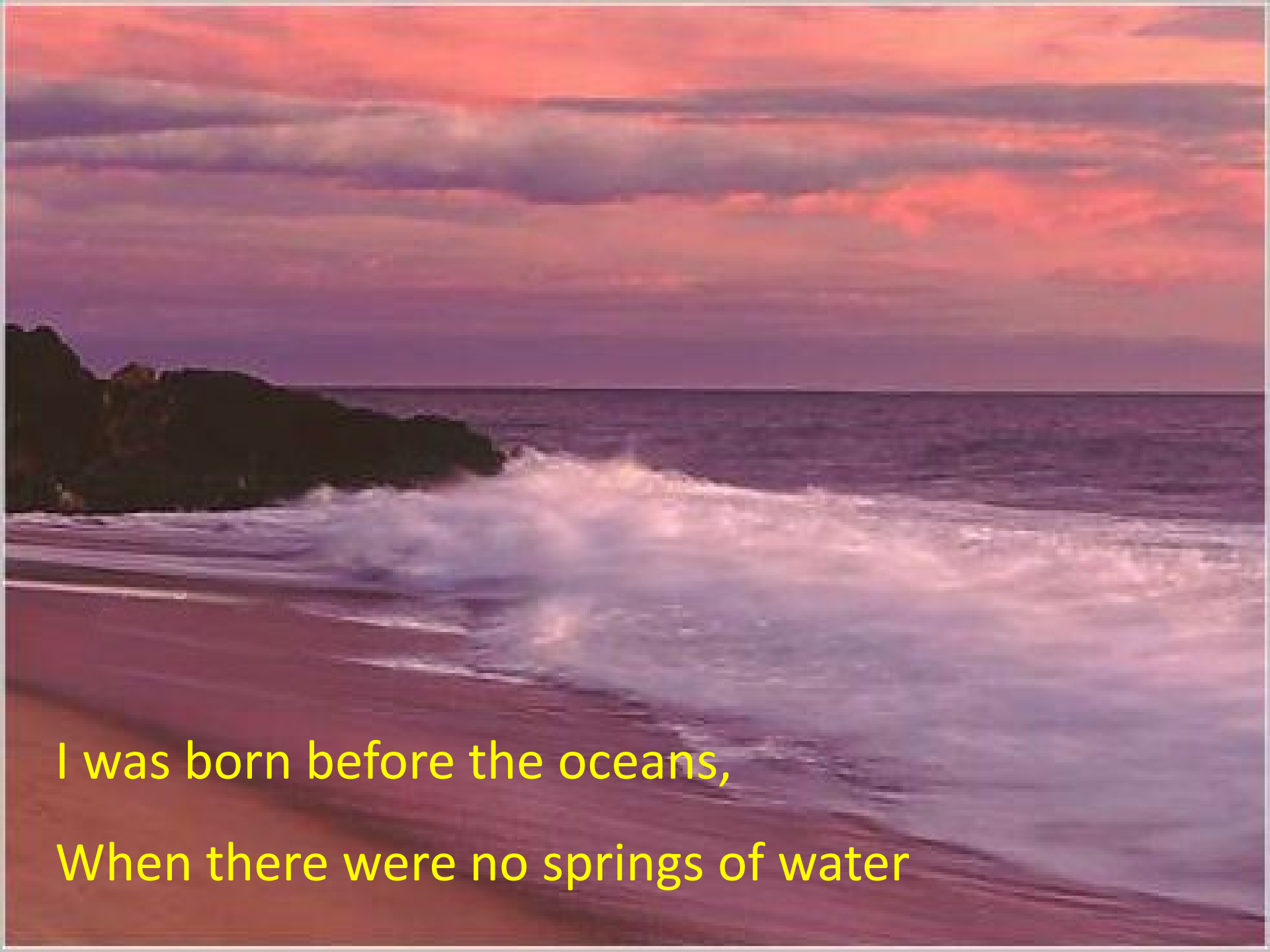
..before the exploding supernovas



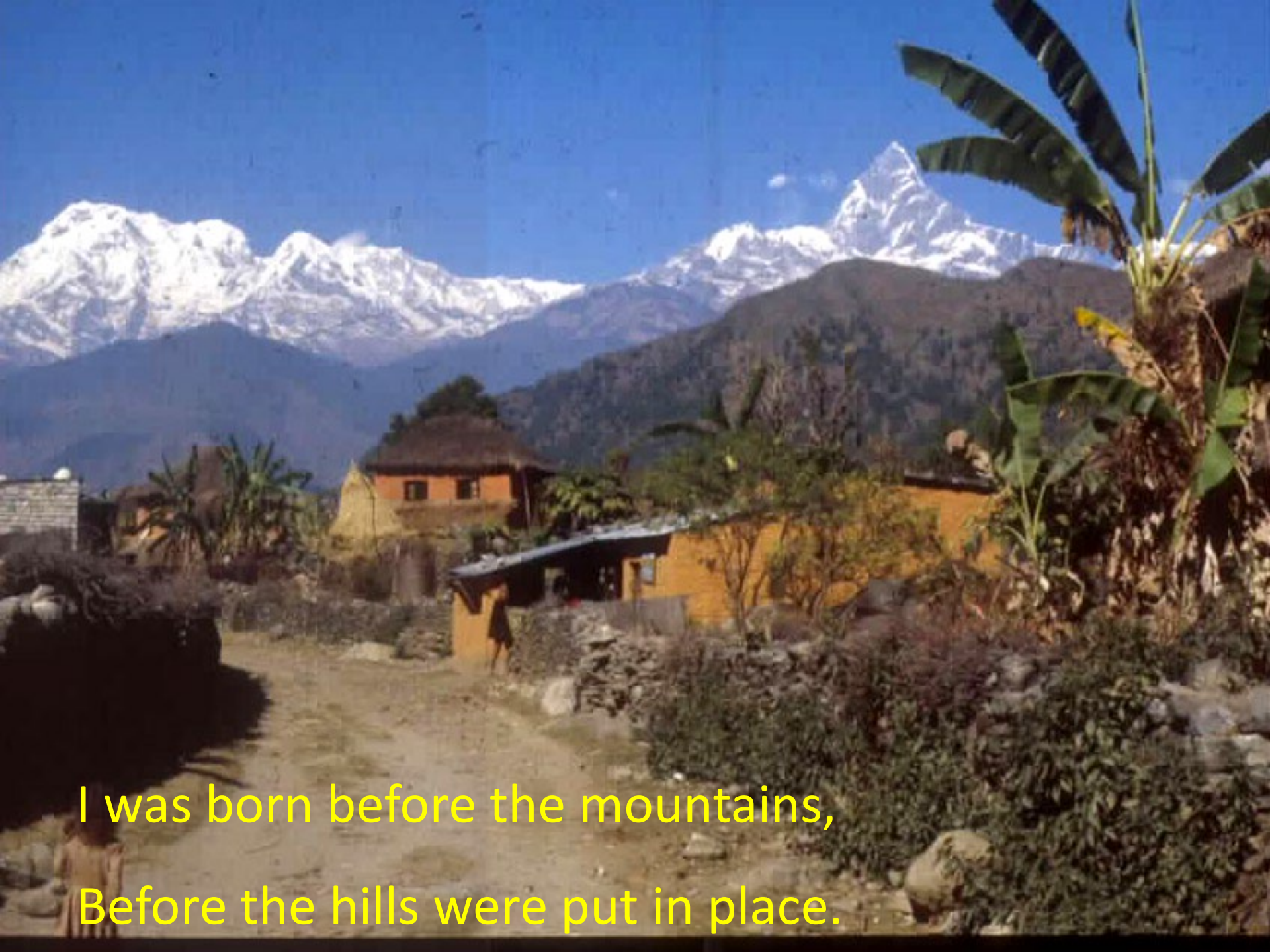
...and the spiralling galaxies



...before the floating nebulae



I was born before the oceans,
When there were no springs of water



I was born before the mountains,
Before the hills were put in place.



Before the Earth evolved I was
there...

And its fields

Or even the first handful of soil





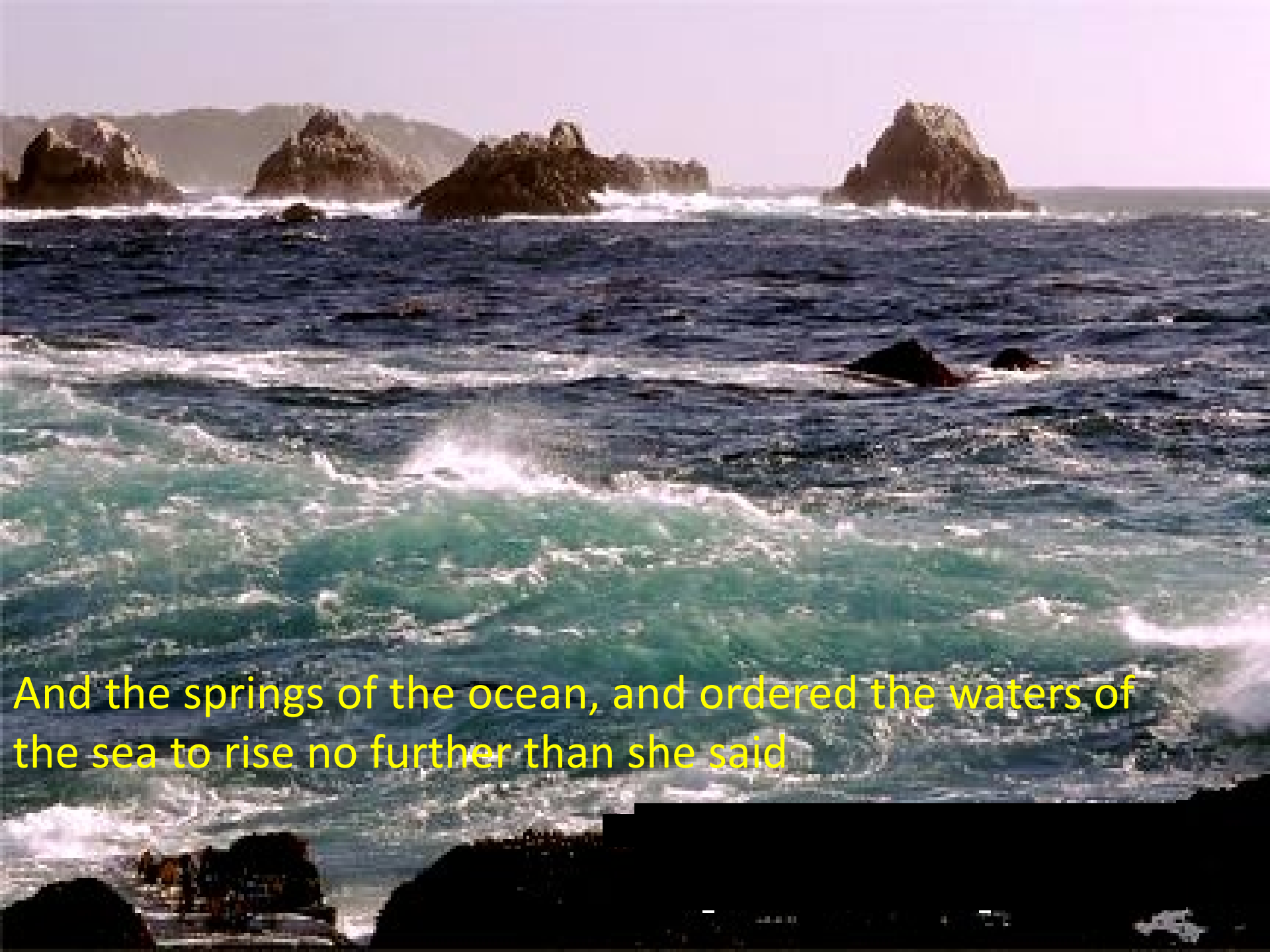
I was there when the sky evolved...



When she stretched the horizon across the ocean

When the the clouds in the sky





And the springs of the ocean, and ordered the waters of the sea to rise no further than she said



I was there when the Earth's foundations were first laid down,



I was beside her like an architect. I was her daily source of joy.

Always happy in her presence, happy with the world, and pleased with the human race.

