

Independence Day

By K. Brendi Poppel

We celebrate our freedom on Independence Day
We contemplate the journey as we make our way
To greater shores of freedom that await our struggling souls,
The trials of time are trails we climb to reach our Spirit goals...

Onward through the battle, we're soldiers on a mission,
"Progress is our watchword" and love our ammunition,
Pilgrims of the planet, we're grateful to be here,
God's children with a vision, each one a pioneer...

Seeking to serve both God and man,
In accordance with the Paradise plan,
Praying for the day to dawn,
When there's no more war and bombs are all gone,
Brotherhood from sea to sea,
All one people, unity...

As we gather together in celebration
We get a glimpse of how it will be,
When hearts are connected as God has directed
United in Spirit, now we are free
To follow our calling, to give Truth a voice
United in Spirit, In God we rejoice
So ring the bells of freedom
As fireworks sparkle above
What a grand and glorious plan for man
Is this eternal adventure of
Ever growing, overflowing, God-knowing love...

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