

## **If life is an accident – Anne Bailey**

If life is an accident,  
why is there beauty all around?  
Such colours, designs & shapes  
Why do wonders surround?  
If life is an accident,  
Why is there music in a sound?  
It surely can't be chance (It just can't be by chance).

If life is an accident,  
Then where do love and joy come in?  
If we are just here by chance  
Why do our hearts feel these things?  
Such beauty, love and power,  
If we will look they can be seen?  
It surely can't be chance.

*Look up to the skies & see the planets spinning round  
Stars shine in their millions,  
their number can't be found  
Shining light so far away  
Our minds can't understand the space between.*

*Gaze in wonder at the tiny cells  
from which we're made  
In each one the care and planning  
of our God displayed  
Microscopic particles all  
work in harmony to make us be.*