

# What Popped Out of the Crystal Sea?

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What popped out of the crystal sea,  
But you and me.  
With so much nothing—  
There's mystery.

What popped out of crystal sea  
But possibility?  
A word of the Father  
Repeated, "Let there be."

It's great when one and three agree.  
They look with wonder; they look and see.  
And see the Cross  
As the only way of purity.

This is multiplicity.  
They will, they choose, they sire a family—  
Created sons  
To fall, to rise, in Christ their destiny.

What popped out of the Crystal sea  
But plans for opportunity—  
That sons of God  
Would suffer to the end to see.

Created for infinity,  
Though finite yet we be—  
temples of clay—  
we search until we're free.

This is multiplicity,  
The crystal sea—  
The sea that leads  
To you and me.

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