

A Lincolnshire Benedicite by Peter and Paula Lister

Lincolnshire—Bless the Lord.
All you deaneries and parishes,
Woodland, Wolds,
Fenland and Wash—Bless the Lord.
Praise and extol him forever and ever.

All you big things—bless the Lord
Cathedral and farm,
Windmill, Stump, docks,
Witham, Trent and Welland rivers—Bless the Lord.
Praise and extol him forever and ever.

All you tiny things—Bless the Lord.
Goldcrest and harvest mouse,
Pollen dust, grains of sand,
Linseed, grass seed, wheat ears, barley awn,
Dragonfly and ladybirds—Bless the Lord.
Praise and extol him forever and ever.

All you sharp things—Bless the Lord.
Hayfork tines and rose thorns,
Ploughshare, teasels, sword-sharp stubble,
Disc harrows, flails and barbed wire—Bless the Lord.
Praise and extol him forever and ever.

All you soft things—Bless the Lord.
Lincoln Longwool and Border Leicester fleeces,
Hay bales, silage bags, thistledown,
November fog and summer rain—Bless the Lord.
Praise and extol him forever and ever.

All you sweet things—Bless the Lord.
Blackberries and field bean flowers,
Honey, vining peas, plums,
Sugar beet and molasses—Bless the Lord.
Praise and extol him forever and ever.

All you bitter things—Bless the Lord.
Crab-apples and sloes,
Home-brewed beer and a 'lazy' North-east wind—Bless the Lord.
Praise and extol him forever and ever.

All you swift things—Bless the Lord.
Wild rabbits and weasel,
Red deer, Red Arrows, Air ambulance,
Sparrowhawk and hares—Bless the Lord.
Praise and extol him forever and ever.

All you slow things—Bless the Lord.
A winter thaw, a garden snail,
Lincoln Red, Charolais and Friesian cattle—Bless the Lord.
Praise and extol him forever and ever.

All you loud things—Bless the Lord.
Tractors and trailers, combine drum, balers,
A pheasant's alarm, barking foxes and chain-saw engines—Bless the Lord.
Praise and extol him forever and ever.

All you quiet things—Bless the Lord.
A swoping barn owl and a stalking cat,
Sticklebacks, minnows, drifting cloud,
Freshly-harvested fields and full stores of grain—Bless the Lord.
Praise and extol him forever and ever.

'Now all you creatures that never talk' ...still—Bless the Lord.
Praise and extol him forever and ever.