Romans 8 Creation Waits Every filthy lake and river, The missing words Each polluted span of\_\_\_\_\_, are in the egg. The floating fish and oil-soaked birds Nor more to swim or \_\_\_\_\_; The shantytowns where families live In crowded, windy No food to fill their stomachs, Dressed in rags and flour \_\_\_\_\_; Too many in our cities Without jobs, without a \_\_\_\_\_; Too many older people Live in fear and all The world and all creation waits For God's long-promised When every wrong will be made\_\_\_\_\_\_, And every evil put to \_\_\_\_\_\_, And each tear wiped \_\_\_\_\_ *Number these pictures* in the correct order. FLIGH'



Matthew 13:24-43



