

## No One's to be Wasted

David Alan Firth

No one's to be wasted. No one's to be lost.  
No one seen as useless and no one to be tossed.  
No one discarded as old and born down.  
No matter who you are, in the eyes of God there's  
Goodness to be found.

The tree we saw as useless in the middle of the field.  
It bore no fruit, its shallow roots produced an empty yield.  
So we cut down and chopped it up and much to our surprise  
It was that useless tree that provided heat by  
Fueling the fire.

No one's to be wasted. No one's to be lost.  
No one seen as useless and no one to be tossed.  
No one discarded as old and born down.  
No matter who you are, in the eyes of God there's  
Goodness to be found.

The one we hailed "hosanna" gave us all He had.  
The one we thought would save us apparently went mad.  
He wasn't what we had expected so we nailed him to a tree.  
And then He rose again, embraces all and now we can see, that...

No one's to be wasted. No one's to be lost.  
No one seen as useless and no one to be tossed.  
No one discarded as old and born down.  
No matter who you are, in the eyes of God there's  
Goodness to be found.

Copyright © 1986, 2022 by David Alan Firth