Grass is indeed the benediction of Mankind

Into Life we come, mysteriously arrived,
Great are our wants, so little we know
We see only mountains, the Sea and the sand.
But we take for granted the plants, that grow upon the land.
Nor do we see the blanket of Green that covers the earth.
Nor do we realize how much the blanket of Green is worth.
For the Family of Grass feeds and sustains our body and soul!
Bread from corn, and wheat, and rye, and oats are man's goal.
And Grass sustains creatures who change it into meat and eggs and milk
That Feed Our Body
We walk upon this green carpet of Grass.
We play upon it while children run and roll.
It is our playground of recreation and sports and games that feed our minds and souls.
And Grass prevents our land from washing into the Sea.
And stops dust from blinding and choking us, and provides clean air for you and me.
But the needs of humanity would never have been, Were it not for the Thinkers, the Dreamers and Scientists
Who created Machines and Tools and Methods to make it possible.
To feed the body and Soul of People of the World.
Finally, we bow down our heads to enter the Earth and we,
Have a blanket of green Grass to cover our body and Soul.
For our long sleep into Eternity
— by Tom Mascaro