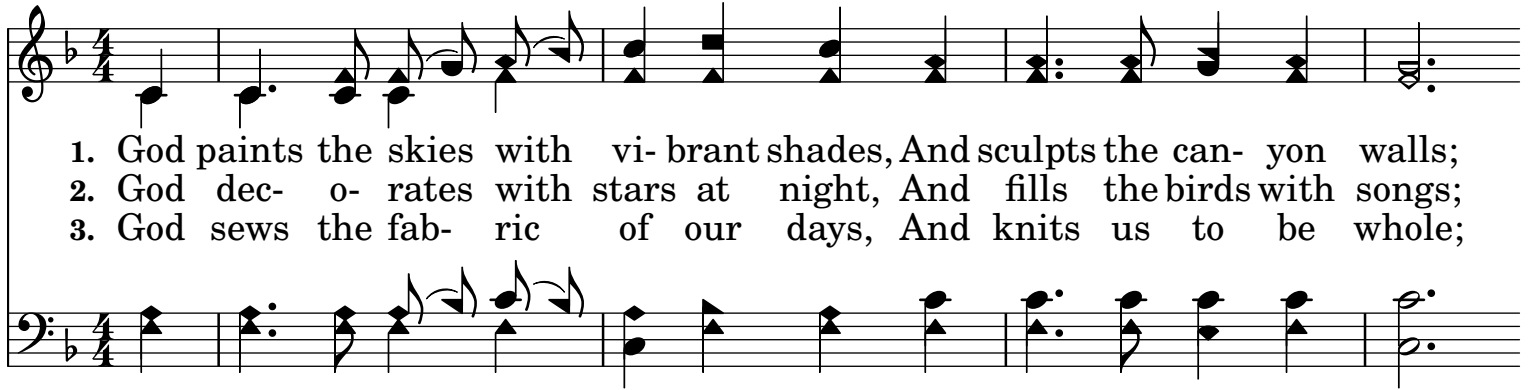
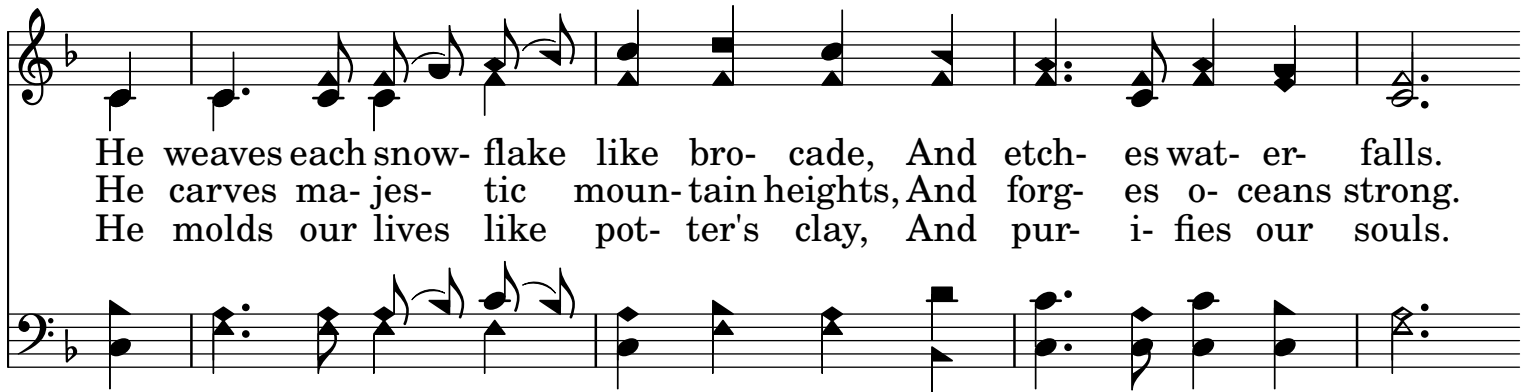


God's Artistry

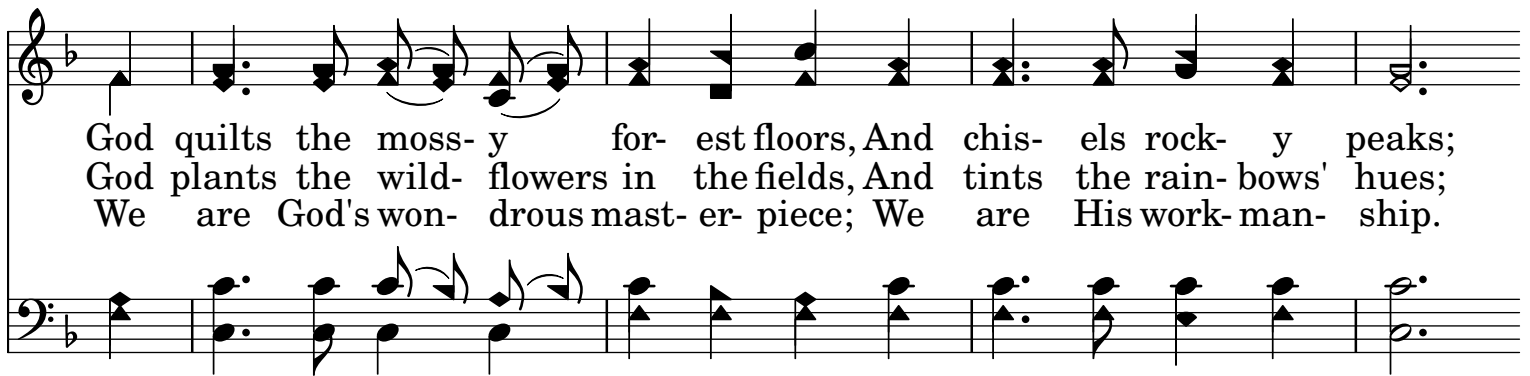
*...I look at your heavens, the work of your fingers, the moon and the stars,
which you have set in place... (Psalm 8:3, ESV)*



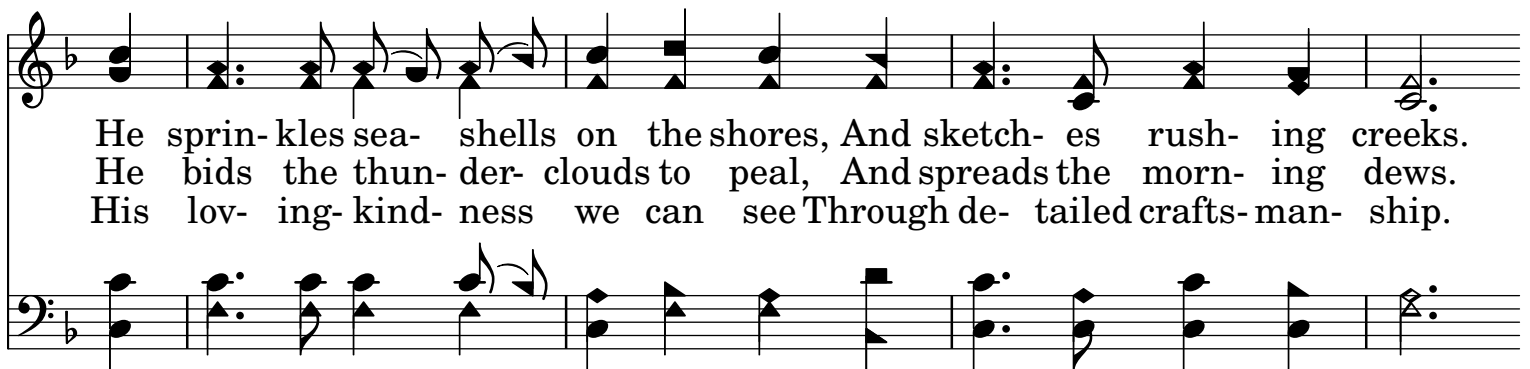
1. God paints the skies with vi-brant shades, And sculpts the can- yon walls;
2. God dec- o- rates with stars at night, And fills the birds with songs;
3. God sews the fab- ric of our days, And knits us to be whole;



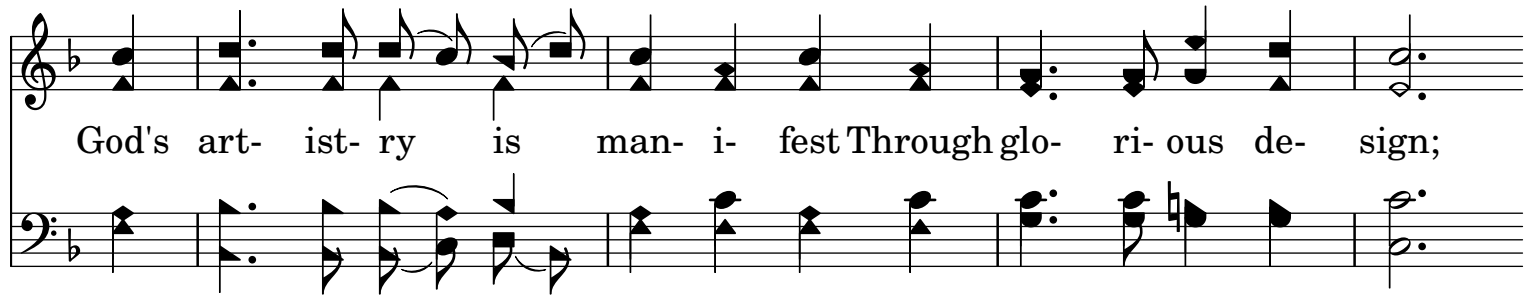
He weaves each snow- flake like bro- cade, And etch- es wat- er- falls.
He carves ma- jes- tic moun- tain heights, And forg- es o- ceans strong.
He molds our lives like pot- ter's clay, And pur- i- fies our souls.



God quilts the moss- y for- est floors, And chis- els rock- y peaks;
God plants the wild- flowers in the fields, And tints the rain- bows' hues;
We are God's won- drous mast- er- piece; We are His work- man- ship.



He sprin- kles sea- shells on the shores, And sketch- es rush- ing creeks.
He bids the thun- der- clouds to peal, And spreads the morn- ing dews.
His lov- ing- kind- ness we can see Through de- tailed crafts- man- ship.



God's art- ist- ry is man- i- fest Through glo- ri- ous de- sign;



How mar- vel- ous to be so blest By hand- i-work di- vine.

Words: Diana Nelson Haase, 2017

Music: Adam Geibel, 1900

Tune: FINGER LAKES (variation), Arr: DNH

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