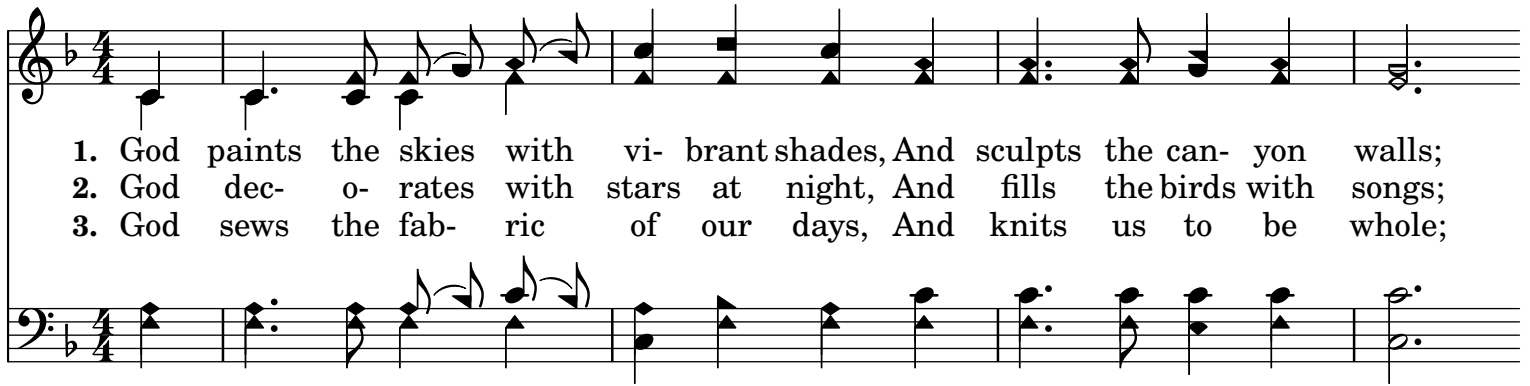
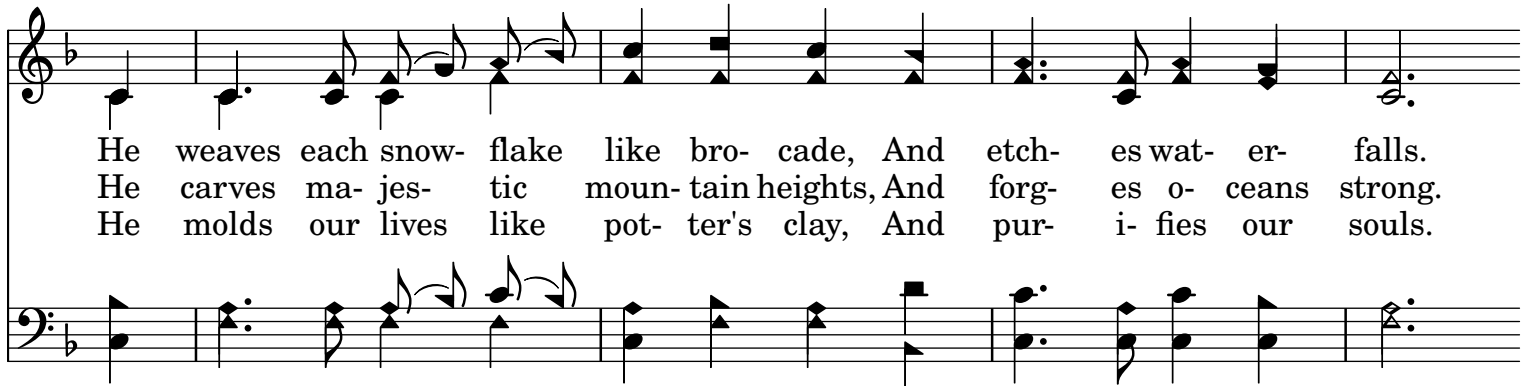


God's Artistry

*...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)*



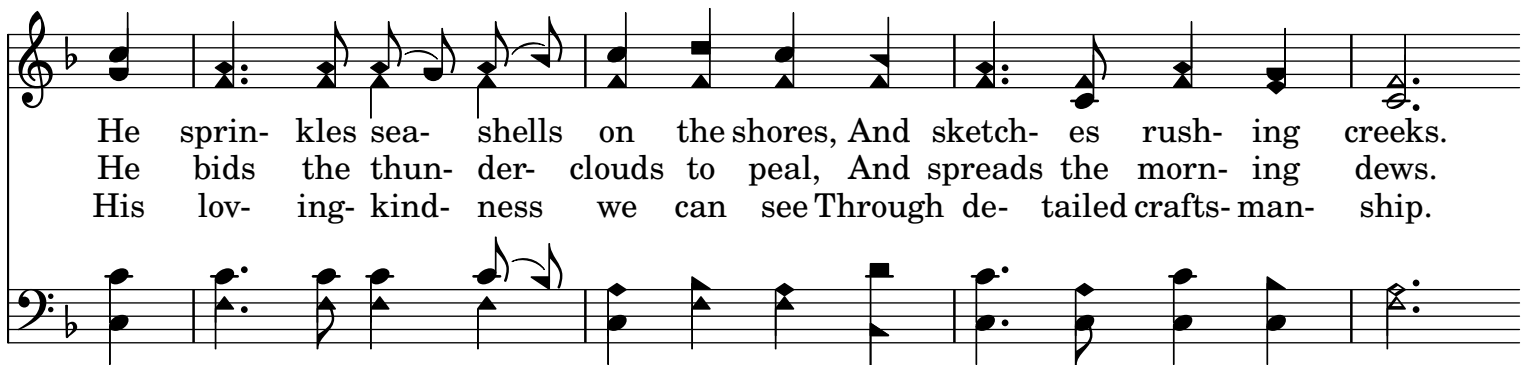
1. God paints the skies with vibrant shades, And sculpts the canyon walls;
2. God decorates with stars at night, And fills the birds with songs;
3. God sews the fabric of our days, And knits us to be whole;



He weaves each snowflake like brocade, And etches waterfalls.
He carves majestic mountain heights, And forges oceans strong.
He molds our lives like potter's clay, And purifies our souls.



God quilts the mossy forest floors, And chisels rocky peaks;
God plants the wildflowers in the fields, And tints the rainbows' hues;
We are God's wondrous masterpiece; We are His workmanship.



He sprinkles sea shells on the shores, And sketches rushing creeks.
He bids the thunderclouds to peal, And spreads the morning dews.
His loving-kindness we can see Through detailed craftsmanship.

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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