

TRACES OF HIS HANDIWORK

I see beauty all around me,
I see traces of His handiwork.

Our God is a creative Spirit
His wisdom is revealed
in the order of His creation,
His beauty seen in nature,
His power displayed in the expanding universe
His magnificence in the changing colors of
sunset,
His perfection in the rare delicacy of an orchid.

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'His greatness is revealed in the wind and
storm,
His Gentleness in soft summer rain,
His truth shared with us through a song.
I see His beauty in the smile of a friend,
His tenderness shown in a mother with her
child.

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by Milton A. Lites