

Creation Anthem

Sitting on a hillside, gazing at the view;
Looking at the beauty, but all I see is You.
Listening to the river, the eagle's call is clear;
The wind up in the treetops, but Your voice is all I hear.

The Earth declares Your Beauty,
Your Glory shines ablaze;
The heart of man cannot deny the wonder of all you made.
The river sings of Your Power,
Mountains display Your Strength;
The cloud show me Your Gentle Love
the sky--It's breadth and length.

Then my eyes look down and see the smallest little flower;
It's delicate design still moist from last night's summer shower.
There I see Your tenderness, Your Kind and Loving Care;
The pleasure of Your Beauty
Is that why You placed it there?

O Lord, how many are Your Works?
In wisdom You made it all;
The Earth is full of Your Possessions Animals great and small.
Lord, be glad with all You made,
May Your Glory always endure;
I will sing to You as long as I live,
For Your Ways are Perfectly Pure.

Words: Sally Bentley

Music: Miriam Jenison

Vocals: Sally Bentley, Robert Agno, Ron Boosalis, Mark Clason, Miriam Jenison

Keyboards: Erin Barnes, Miriam Jenison, Cheryl Kirkendall

Flute: Kelly Andersen

Drums: Tom Barnes

Percussion: Tom Barnes

Acoustic bass: Robert Agno

Acoustic guitar: Robert Agno, Randy Ratliff

Guitar: Ron Boosalis

Bass guitar: Larry Pratt

Recording: Duane Clark