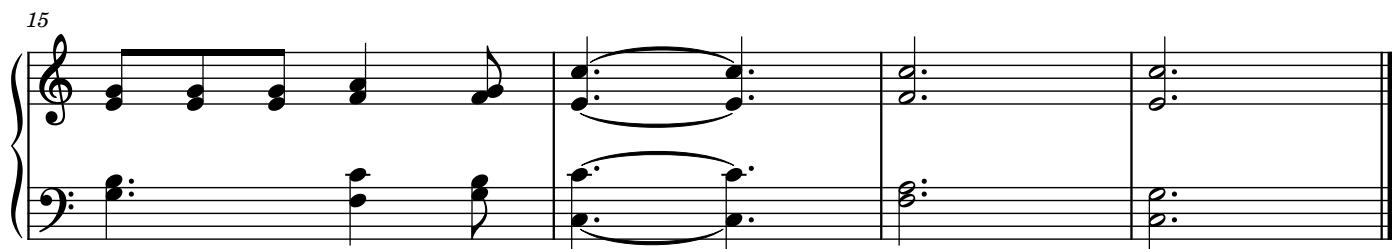
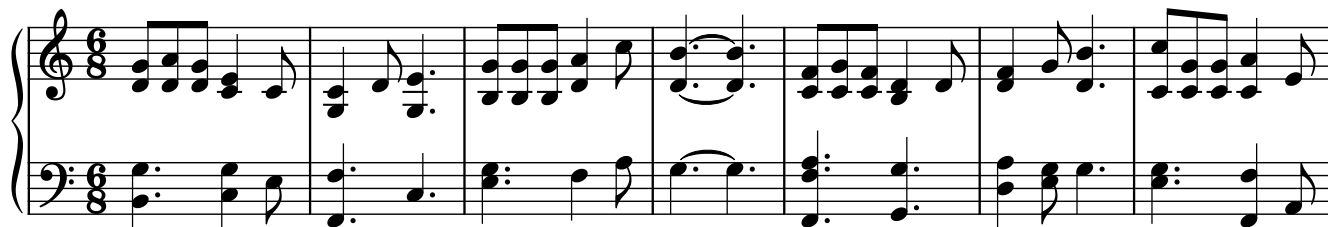


Beautiful is Creation, Lord

Virginia Fay Cornish



Beautiful is creation, Lord;
Wonderful is your name.
Bountiful is the harvest, Lord,
To which you will lay claim.
Various are the landscapes, Lord,
You with a stroke designed:
Glorious scenes your hand has drawn,
Valleys and hills defined.

Thundering are your waterfalls;
Blessings you send with rain;
Powerful are your oceans Lord;
Rivers flow through your plains.
Exquisite birds and beasts and flowers,
Models from your great mind;
Marvelous creatures in the sea,
Wonders of every kind.

Colourful is your skyline, Lord,
Heralding warmth and light;
Radiant is the sunset hue,
Welcoming restful night:
Leaving the earth your stamp each day,
Promising you will come!
Will you return in glory soon,
Bringing your loved ones home?

Unity is the concept, Lord,
Harmony everywhere.
you have created all of this,
Placing it in our care.
Thanksgiving be accorded you,
Master of all the earth;
But the best treasure, Lord, was given,
With our dear Saviour's birth!