

An Artist

The Lord is a wonderful artist.
We see his paintings all around
The trees upon the mountain,
the grass upon the ground.

In the winter the earth seems
gloomy,
with everything dull and brown
after the leaves from all the
trees,
have fallen to the ground.

In winter when the earth is dull
and flowers will not grow
God opens the windows in Heaven
and decorates the earth with snow.

But in the Spring when the earth
turns warm,
and the snow all melts away
my Lord has a different plan
to beautify the day.

He walks out on the platform
in glory
his art brush in his hand
and decides just how to paint
the earth
as up in Heaven he stands.

He paints the flowers and the trees,
white, yellow, red and green,
and all the other colors
to make a beautiful scene.

After painting the grass in the
meadow
the Father realized
that it needed some more decora-
tions
so he thought of angel's eyes.

So he called to one of his
angels
with eyes bright and hazy
and touched his art brush to them
and painted the beautiful
daisy.

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Then he dipped his brush in
the sunlight
and scattered stars both left
and right,
and hung the moon above the
Heavens
to beautify the night.

And I really love the beauty
of this world so wide and
broad,
because it is the handiwork
of this great artist, My Lord.

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