God's Creation

"The heavens declare the glory of God; the skies proclaim the work of His hands." (Psalm 19:1)

I have been become more and more aware of the truth of that passage of scripture in the past several weeks. There have been moments recently when I have been overwhelmed with the beauty of God's creation. Not that I haven't always been in awe—it just seems that as I get older and become more aware of my mortality, I see things in a totally different light.

Take the wildflowers: the Bluebonnets, the Indian Paintbrush, the Indian Blanket, the Evening Primrose. They make the landscape more beautiful than ever. Everyone wants to take pictures of them and in them.

The so-called "blood moon" of a week or so ago was an amazing sight. I know that I was not the only crazy person who was up at 3:00 in the morning taking pictures of the eclipse. And I intend to be up to witness the others we will have before this year comes to an end.

Last Saturday I went to my sister's and brother-in-law's place in China Spring. They have ninety-some acres that I have been a frequent visitor to for many years. It is a great place to just BE—without the worries and cares that pull us away from the awareness of our Creator that we should have. Listening to the song of the cardinal, watching the cormorant run along the water's edge on Peggy's Pond looking for lunch, or holding the catfish I just caught in my hand—all evidence of God's creation. Driving the place and taking pictures of flowers, trees, and even prickly pear make me fully aware of God's hand in all that I see.

There are people who say all of God's creation was an accident. Evolution and natural selection are accepted by many as fact. There is no God who created it all and sustains it all. Something was created from nothing without the existence of a creator. My question still remains: How in the world can anyone deny that there is a God?

Paul wrote in **Romans 1:21** that people should know better. He said:

"For since the creation of the world God's invisible qualities—His eternal power and divine nature—have been clearly seen, being understood from what has been made, so that men are without excuse."

In other words, if you don't think there is a God, who do you think made all of what we see around us?

One of my favorite songs in our hymnal is "Fairest Lord Jesus." Parts of the second and third verses "declare the glory of God':

"Fair are the meadows, fairer still the woodlands, robed in the blooming garb of spring." "Fair is the sunshine, fairer still the moonlight, and all the twinkling starry host."

The writer of the song concludes that Jesus, the Creator of the universe (**John 1:3**), is brighter, fairer and more beautiful than His creation. The last verse, one I never saw before today, says it all:

"Beautiful Savior! Lord of all the nations! Son of God and Son of Man! Glory and honor, praise, adoration, now and forevermore be thine."

He should be praised by all of us who are blessed with His marvelous creation.