STITCHES OF FAITH

<u>I BELIEVE</u>

Each season's new creation rich in promise from above Formed in the image of God, stamped with His thumbprint of love Provides an interlude of peace, from lingering shadows and strife Offering the hope of new beginnings on this complex journey called life.

The hardness of winter relaxed by silent footsteps of spring Under the silvery sheen of sunlight, a truly glorious thing New leaves of spring form a canopy on branches of nearby trees That gracefully flutters and rustles in the cool refreshing breeze.

As a thousand birds twitter and sing on the wings of morning light They herald God's new creation, filling our souls with joy and delight. He teaches the meadow lark to hide her nest in grasses upon the ground Where her tiny newly laid eggs are hidden, protected safe and sound.

How does the curtain fall on each season in perfect time and place Letting all God's children know who created the human race? When the cold winds of winter signal the end of another season How do we know we've been created for His purpose and special reason?

The Glory of God surrounds our beings, each and every day Inviting all to drink in its beauty, while pausing a moment to pray. Then when twilight settles upon our lives no matter the paths we roam His star trembles within our hearts as a light to lead us home.



(Meadow lark designed and stitched by Myrna Jent, daughter of Pearl Smyer)

Jeremiah 10: 12

God made the earth by His power He founded the world by His wisdom And stretched out the heavens by His understanding.