

*STITCHES OF FAITH*

*GOD'S CATHEDRAL WINDOW*

**'Tis through my cathedral window, God's soft light richly streams  
As my tired and hungry soul is infused with radiant beams  
Through the power and truth of God; His gift of Celestial Light  
My path turns into liquid gold, a truly heavenly sight.**

**These fragile hands will reach toward You, as long as I may live  
While bowing down on bended knee, Your praise I will give  
I'll sing halleluiah for all to hear in the folds of Your great wings  
And my heart will be glad as my spirit's set free, all from the joy it brings.**

**As His own High Priest, God anointed You; a name that will always stand  
Interceding between, my Father and me, You sit at His own right hand  
Showing trust and faith, I believe in You, with my voice I'll sing and pray  
Humbly bowing down at Your feet in peace, arriving without delay.**

**'Tis through my cathedral window, Your Light will always shine  
As I proclaim to one and all, Your might and power divine  
Your love will shine as stars of Light down every path I roam  
When the last star of my life is lit, You'll tenderly call me home.**



(Cathedral Window hand quilted by Pearl Smyer)

**Psalm 36: 91**

**For with you is the fountain of Life; in Your Light  
we see Light.**

**2 Samuel 23: 4**

**He is like the light of morning at sunrise on a  
cloudless morning, like the brightness after rain  
that brings the grass from the earth.**