

STITCHES OF FAITH

THROUGH THE CLOUDS

God established the clouds through the work of His hands

Created with power and might, His work forever stands

He numbers the clouds through wisdom, and rides upon their wind

They are but dust beneath His feet, from them His blessings He will send.

Extol Him who rides upon the clouds and covers us with His wings

He is our God, Father and Creator; to Him belongs all things

His clouds led the Children of Israel; morning noon and night

Never leaving or forsaking; remaining constant in their sight.

Crucified Jesus, arose from the grave, alive after three days buried

Ascended on the clouds, back to His Father, and up to heaven was carried

Jesus gave freely His life for us, the ultimate gift of love

Grace and forgiveness we would receive, from God's own throne above.

This same Jesus will descend on the clouds, with honor glory and power

Rejoice dear child! Believe and make ready! Only our God knows the hour

Every knee will bow to the King of Kings, and His name every voice declare

On the clouds together, His children will rise, to meet their Savior in the air.



(Biscuit quilt by Pearl Smyer)

Revelation 1: 7

**Look, He is coming with the
clouds, and every eye will see
him.**