


Creating God, Your Fingers Trace

WORDS: Jeffery Rowthorn, 1974


**1. Creating God,
your fingers trace
the bold designs of
farthest space;**



**let sun and moon
and stars and light
and what lies hidden
praise your might.**



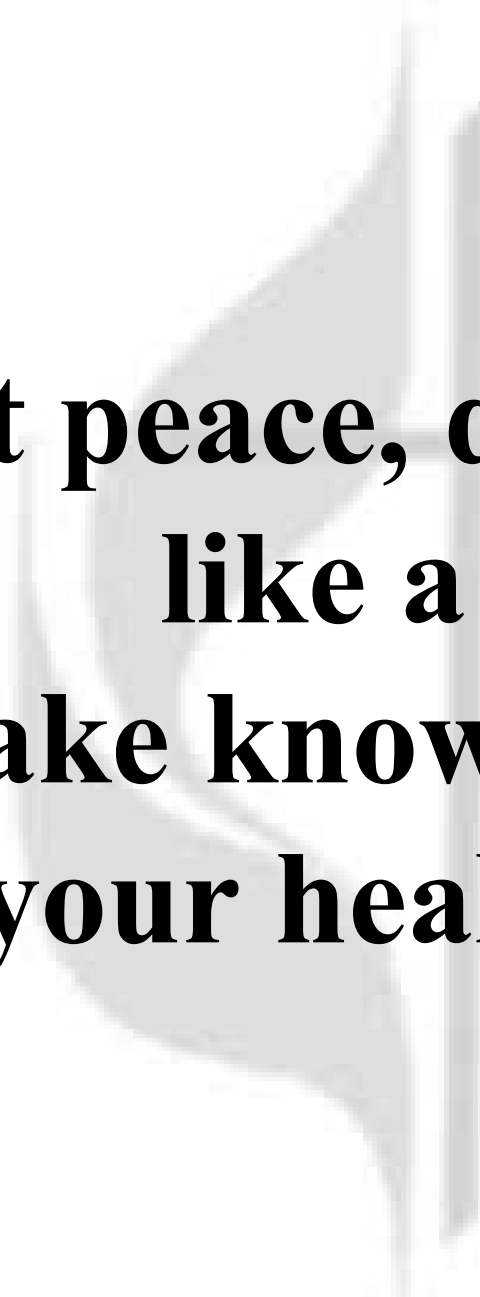
**2. Sustaining God,
your hands uphold
earth's mysteries known
or yet untold;**



**let water's fragile
blend with air,
enabling life,
proclaim your care.**




**3. Redeeming God,
your arms embrace
all now despised
for creed or race;**



**let peace, descending
like a dove,
make known on earth
your healing love.**



**3. Indwelling God,
your gospel claims
one family with
a billion names;**



**let every life
be touched by grace,
until we praise you
face to face.**