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GOD MADE  
THINGS  
BEAUTIFUL





*And God saw all that  
he had made, and it was  
very good.*    Genesis 1:31



## *Sparrows*

To think God watches sparrows, folks,  
just almost blows my mind  
When there are birds much fancier  
and of a different kind  
Like eagles, peacocks, humming birds  
that have a lot of class,  
Yet God knows when the sparrow falls,  
He doesn't let it pass.

And this is what this says to me:  
God loves both great and small,  
And not a thing escapes His Eye,  
He sees us one and all.  
So if you're rich with lots of stuff,  
or if you're down and out,  
If God has time for sparrows, folks,  
then no one is left out.



*Don't be afraid; you  
are worth more than  
many sparrows.  
Luke 12:7*



## *Bird Songs*

I've thought a lot about the birds-  
when they wake up they sing;  
It seems they're glad to be alive  
with thanks for everything.  
No doubt they take a nap at noon  
and don't sing in their sleep,  
So if you're listening for them then  
you may not hear a peep.  
But wait awhile, they'll sing again  
when daylight starts to fade;  
I wonder if they sing because  
another day they've made.



It could be birds are pretty wise  
to start the day with song;  
Do you suppose they're giving thanks  
that nothing bad is wrong?  
And then again in evening time  
before they go to sleep,  
I wonder if they're thanking God,  
and trust Him for their keep.  
Don't under-estimate the birds  
and think they are not smart,  
For somewhere hidden deep inside  
they have a singing heart.



*they will sing before  
the Lord. Psalm 96:13*

## *Creation*

I've read in God's Book when He created man  
It took but a week to complete all His plan;  
And though some may think it took thousands of years  
To make everything, yet to me it appears  
That God knew His business and worked very fast  
And made things of beauty, and made them to last.

The reason I think this was done in six days  
He had it all planned ere He started first phase.  
It wouldn't make sense to have flowers and trees  
With blossoms and fruit, and with honey from bees,  
All laying around, and just going to waste  
With none to enjoy and with no one to taste.

And so He created all things everywhere  
And put them together so each one could share  
The love of each other, have plenty to eat  
And get along well with whatever they'd meet.  
Yes, God in six days made the earth at it's best  
And used the next day for enjoyment and rest.



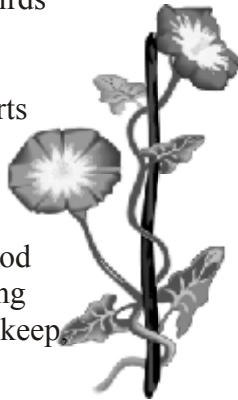
## *Bird Brain*



If someone calls you "bird brain"  
you should worry not a whit,  
This spring I watched a pair of birds  
bring grasses bit by bit,  
And somehow built a rounded nest  
to raise a family in,  
And knew that eggs laid in that nest  
must be kept warm within.

It didn't take too many days  
'fore little birds were born  
And mama bird knew what to do  
so they'd not feel forlorn.  
She'd keep those fuzzy little birds  
well fed with worms and stuff,  
She knew just what she oughta' do  
to keep them full enough.  
And she knows when the time is right  
to make them leave the nest.  
It must be God who made the birds  
so they'll do what is best.

I wish we folks with all the smarts  
would do as well as they--  
And have a home and family  
and with our children play;  
And feed them good nutritious food  
and teach them right from wrong  
And show them how to earn their keep  
and give to them a song.



## *Are You Too Busy To Enjoy?*

Are you too busy to enjoy  
the beauty God has made?  
Do you take time to rest a bit  
And sit down in the shade?  
Do you take time to sit and watch  
the breakers on the shore?  
There's more to life than daily grind--  
there's love and so much more.

So don't just sit and watch TV  
and let life pass you by,  
You can improve your days and hours  
if you'll give it a try.  
Enjoy the birds, the setting sun,  
the flowers of blue and pink,  
There's beauty well within your reach  
more than you'd ever think.



And take the time to feed your soul,  
God's Book has good advice;  
And if you live by what it says  
your life will turn out nice.

*Put your hope in God  
who richly provides us with  
everything for our enjoyment.  
1 Timothy 6:17*

## *Today I Heard A Joyful Sound*

Although the grass is turning brown  
and it is getting dry,  
Today I heard a joyful sound  
up somewhere kinda' high.  
It was a bird with cheerful voice  
that made me think a bit;  
How much we'd miss had God not made  
some voices that would fit  
The creatures that He made down here  
with their distinctive sound--  
How awfully quiet it would be  
if they were not around.

If lions didn't have a roar,  
or cats had no meow,  
Or dogs could not give out a bark,  
no mooing from a cow;  
No cricket sounds on humid nights,  
no growling of the bears,  
No birds that sing their pretty songs,  
no sound from dens or lairs.  
I tell you, folks, we'd miss a lot  
if none of them had voice  
And God had made them with  
no sounds,  
you know, He had a choice.

Some folks down here are pretty smart  
and do some fancy stuff,  
But they cannot compare with God  
who makes things up to snuff.





*Flowers . . .  
God's Special Touch*

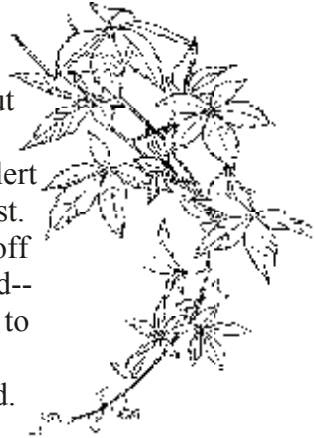
God could have made all flow'rs the same;  
He had a choice, you know,  
But He's not much on cloning things  
and then just let them go.  
He has an eye for beauty  
so they're different as can be,  
No matter where you live on earth  
they're there for all to see.

To some God added perfume  
and He gave them colors rare,  
And some are big and some are small,  
for He made them with care.  
It seems to me when God made flow'rs  
He gave His special Touch  
So when we give them to a friend  
it says we love them much.



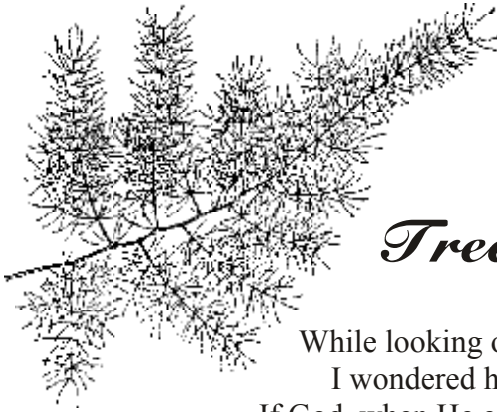
## *What Do The Robins Think About?*

What do the robins think about  
while sitting on a nest?  
In daytime hours they're so alert  
and seem to look their best.  
You never see them dozing off  
as if they're tired or bored--  
E'en though they've worked to  
build a home--  
the best they could afford.



But resting up for several weeks  
should make them feel quite bright  
So when the little birds appear  
they've strength to treat them right.  
Their little brains may plot and plan  
of where they'll find their food,  
For baby birds like worms, you know,  
that taste so yummy good.

I'm not just sure what time in life  
they'll teach their young to sing,  
But Mama Bird will care for that--  
she doesn't miss a thing.  
I'm sure she doesn't realize  
how people love her song;  
If she kept still at dawn and dusk  
we'd wonder what went wrong.



## *Trees*

While looking out the window, folks,  
I wondered how 'twould be  
If God, when He created things,  
had never made a tree.  
Where would the birds all build their nests,  
and what would monkeys climb?  
And where would vultures watch for food,  
and rest if they had time?

We ne'er could sit beneath a tree  
and revel in it's shade,  
Nor could the kids climb up and see  
a tree house they had made.  
There'd be no wood to build a house,  
no wood for cane or crutch,  
We'd have no walnuts or pecans  
that we enjoy so much.

And how much beauty we would miss  
were there no trees at all,  
We would not see green leaves in spring,  
nor colored ones in fall.  
There'd not be blossoms and their buds  
that look so fresh and bright--  
So thank the Lord that He made trees  
before you sleep tonight.



*Putting Today  
On "Hold"*

Today is such a pretty day;  
    the temperature is right,  
The sky is almost cloudless  
    and the breeze is very light;  
I'd like to push a button  
    that would put the day on hold,  
But if I'd do a trick like that  
    the leaves won't turn to gold.

So I'll enjoy the sunny days  
    each time they come along,  
And even when the wind blows cold  
    I'll lift my heart in song.  
We need the falling leaves and snow  
    to give the ground a rest  
Then flow'rs can come up in the spring  
    so earth will look well dressed.

*This is the day the Lord  
has made; let us rejoice and  
be glad in it. Psalm 118:24*

## *What Is It, Mom?*

Our weather has been awfully hot  
and also extra dry,  
We give the birds both food and drink  
so they won't up and die.

I've thought about the little birds  
who've not lived through a rain--  
When drops of water finally come,  
does mother bird explain?

The little birds may be afraid  
when things fall from the sky  
And they may get quite worried  
till they know the reason why.

But mother bird is pretty sharp,  
explaining everything,  
And so the birds learn how to cope  
and even how to sing.



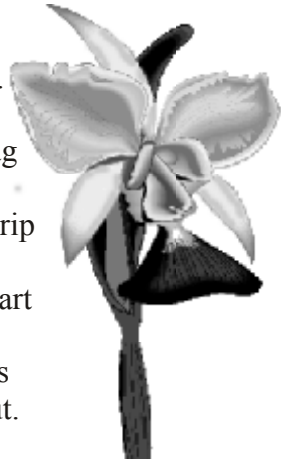
## *The Smart Ones*



Now some folks think they're awfully smart  
and know a lot of stuff,  
They quote from well known sources,  
and if that is not enough  
They use big words to show the world  
how very wise they are;  
They dress in fancy tailored clothes  
and drive a high priced car.

Now, if you feel you are out-classed  
and get to feeling blue,  
Just think how, when they take a trip,  
they need directions, too.  
I wonder how those flying geese  
that yearly travel south  
Can make that trip without a hitch  
and have no word of mouth  
To tell them when they ought to leave,  
or where they ought to go,  
They haven't any maps or signs  
that say they're high or low.

It seems to me folks should not brag  
about how smart they are--  
Those flying geese can make their trip  
without a map or car.  
So folks who think they're extra smart  
and have a lot of clout  
Should realize there are some things  
they don't know much about.



## *Take Time To Smell The Roses*

Take time to smell the roses, friend,  
You never know when life will end.

Don't be so busy every day  
That you've no time to sing or pray.

There's more to life than work and cash,  
You may lose things you've tried to stash.

Take time to hum and sing a tune  
For life is over all too soon.

Enjoy your kids, your friends, the flowers--  
What better way to spend your hours?

It's only once you'll go this way  
So save some time to laugh and play.



*Flowers appear on the  
earth; the season for  
singing has come.  
Song of Songs 2:12*

*Isn't It Nice  
To Hear a Song,  
To Smell a Flower*

Isn't it nice to hear a song  
we've not heard for a while?  
It brings back memories of the past  
and causes us to smile.

It's also nice to feel a breeze  
blow lightly on our face,  
It helps to brush life's cares away  
and smiles will these replace.

It's nice to stop and smell a flower  
that's robed in shades of blue,  
It truly shows the handiwork  
God made for me and you.



A kiss, a hug, a laugh, a touch,  
and even just a smile  
Can brighten days however long,  
and make our life worthwhile.

It's nice to have these little breaks  
to help us through each day;  
God must have known we'd need those things  
so planned it just that way.