## Beyond our Reaching Telescopes

Beyond our reaching telescopes, uncounted suns, so ancient, blaze, while ever-finer microscopes show cells' own watchworks, which amaze. The breadth, the detail, that we see prove more than skill and artistry—Such pow'r, Creator, we can't grasp... or that you'd hear what we would ask.

Beside your power, tenderness!
No sparrow falls that you don't know!
We love things grand and splendorous;
you cherish small ones, even so.
Lord God, the creatures that you made—
each one unique—are Love displayed!
Your works as well, for them to feed,
express continued care indeed!

Through heav'ns or earth, who's like you, God? Your Son and Spirit show us much: how love from you seeks on and on beyond what we would call "enough." Such pow'r and love as you've combined expands our hearts, breaks open minds.... Creator, still we see your ways providing us new cause for praise.

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Possible tunes: SWEET HOUR (Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer), by William B. Bradley (1816-1868) and YOUR ONLY SON (Lamb of God) by Twila Paris (1958- ) ©1985 Straightway Music/Mountain Spring Music.

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