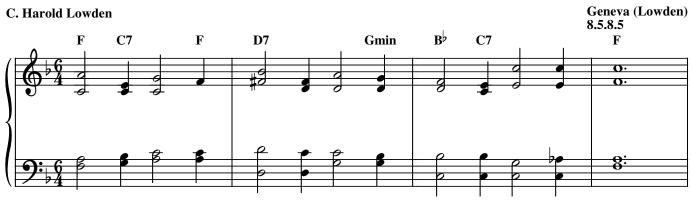
God, who touchest earth with beauty





God, who touchest earth with beauty, Make me lovely too; With Thy Spirit recreate me, Make my heart anew.

Like Thy springs and running waters, Make me crystal pure; Like Thy rocks of towering grandeur, Make me strong and sure.

Like Thy shining waves in sunlight, Make me glad and free; Like the straightness of the pine trees, Let me upright be. Like the arching of the heavens, Lift my thoughts above; Turn my dreams to noble action, Ministries of love.

God, who touchest earth with beauty, Make me lovely too; Keep me ever, by Thy Spirit, Pure and strong and true.

Mary S. Edgar

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