

22316
Jodene.s

Lord help me
live
with eyes
wide open.
to see Your beauty
in humble things
and discover
abundant
life.

Dear Lord,
Thank You
for little things
like bird nests,
meadowlark songs,
and feathers on the
ground.

They remind me
that the world keeps
turning.
Seasons come and go.
And it is all in Your hands.

And that
is a good place
to be.

Jodene.s
4416

Bird:

Date of sighting:

Behavior:

Story:

Location:

Quantity:

Food:

96 GOD SPEAKS TO US IN BIRD AND SONG

Joseph Johnson

E. Drewett

1. God speaks to us in bird and song; In winds that drift the clouds a - long;
2. God speaks to us in far and near; In peace of home and friends most dear;
3. God speaks to us in dark-est night; By qui - et ways thru mornings bright,
4. O Voice di-vine, speak Thou to me! Be - yond the earth, be - yond the sea;

A - bove the din of toil and wrong, A mel - o - dy of love.
From the dim past and pres - ent clear, A mel - o - dy of love.
When shad - ows fall with eve - ning light, A mel - o - dy of love.
First let me hear, then sing to Thee A mel - o - dy of love.