



All Creation Praise

Creator Lord, at the gift of each new day You grant me, my heart arouses to melodious singing. I hear the unique song of each bird as, lovingly, You call "roll." You ensure that not one of your own is lost outside of Protection's keep. If my lips do not praise God, the birds--even the rocks--exalt You!

Sweet songs of nature call my name
Wash with Word, be not the same.
Hear every melody of birds' song sing,
"Holy! Almighty! ¹Is Christ the King!"

All creation ² declares God praise;
Glory! To the Ancient of Days! ³
Exalt Him who our names He knows⁴;
Alpha! Omega!⁵ before us goes ⁶.

Blessed for in the morning rise;
To hear roll call and see blue skies.
Love thy morning stillness so,
Before days work, by grace, I grow.

Worthy! ⁷ Holy! Is Christ the King.
From grateful heart give offering. ⁸
Accept from me sacrifice of praise, ⁹
And acts of worship ¹⁰ all my days.

Shannon Cochran

¹ Revelation 4:8

² Psalm 19:1-4

³ Daniel 7:9

⁴ John 10:3

⁵ Revelation 1:8

⁶ John 10:4

⁷ Revelation 5:2

⁸ Psalm 50:14

⁹ Hebrews 13:15

¹⁰ Romans 12:1