

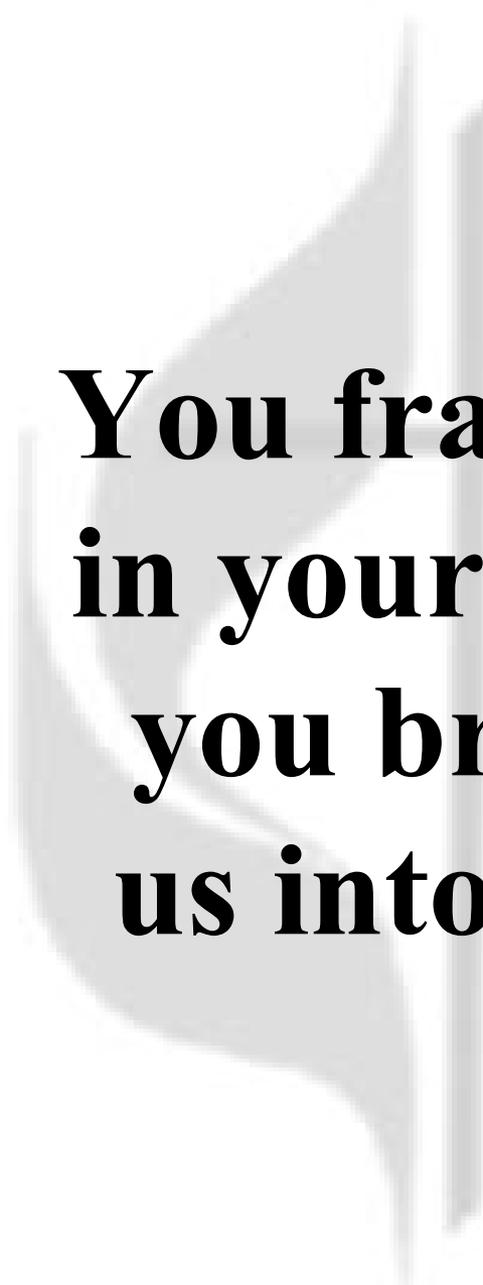
# O God Who Shaped Creation

WORDS: William W. Reid, Jr. 1987 (Gen. 1:1-3, 26-27)

**1. O God who  
shaped creation  
at earth's  
chaotic dawn,**



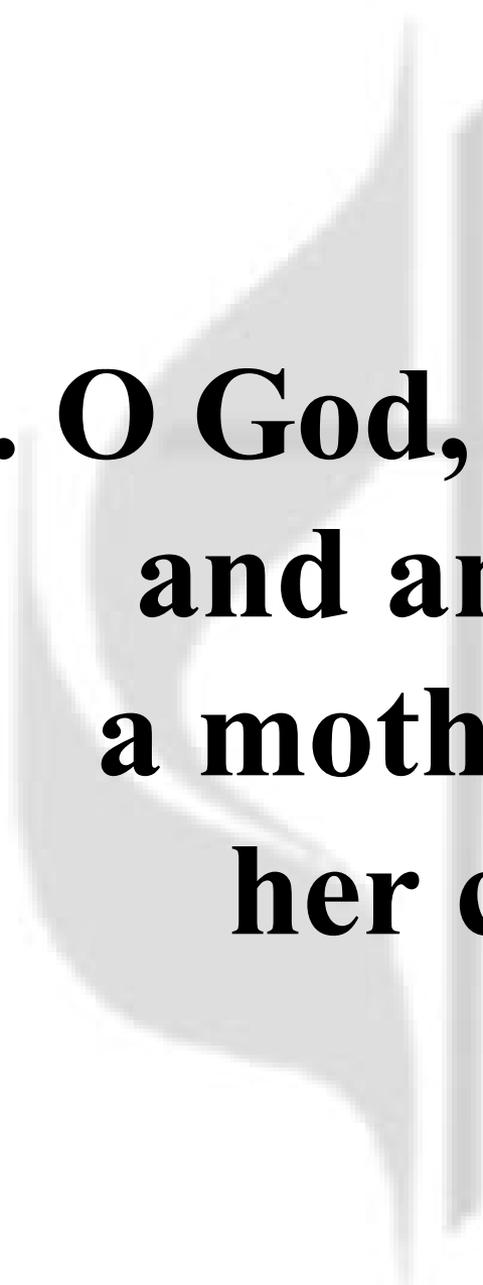
**your word of power  
was spoken,  
and lo! the  
dark was gone!**



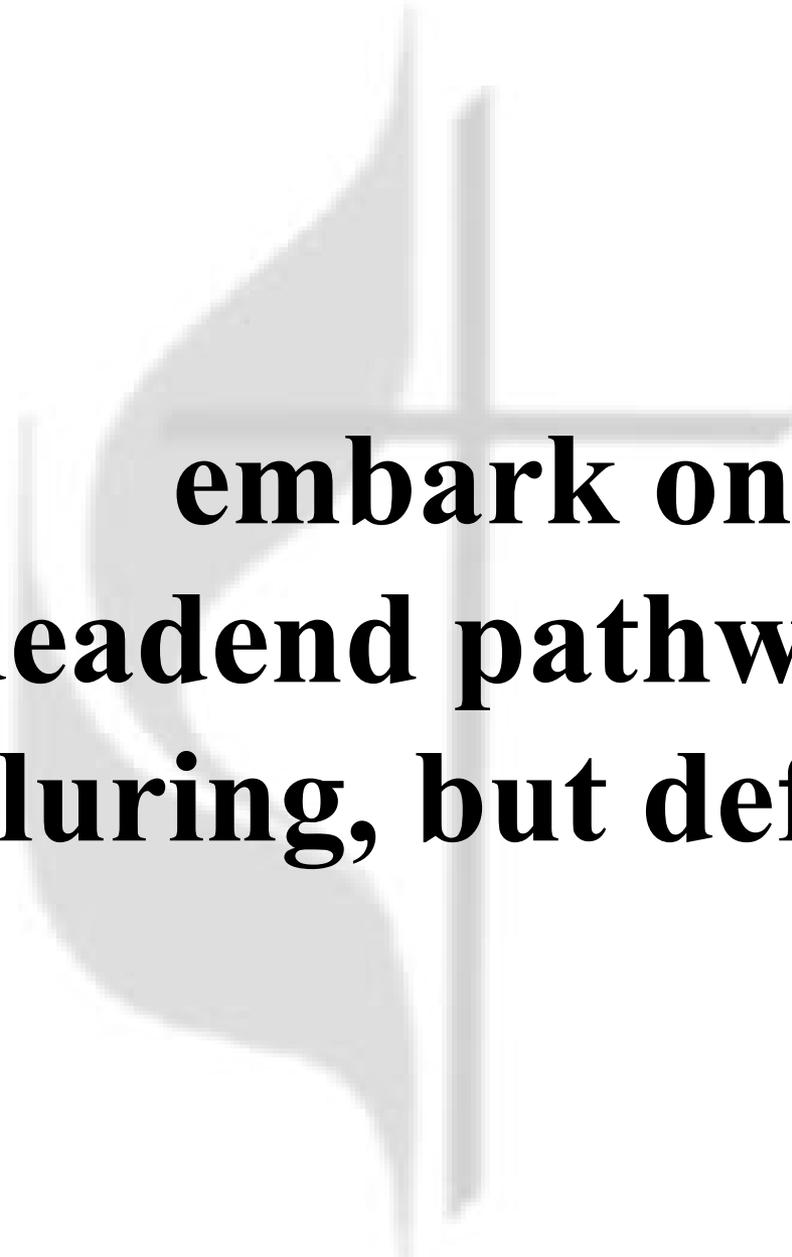
**You framed us  
in your image,  
you brought  
us into birth,**



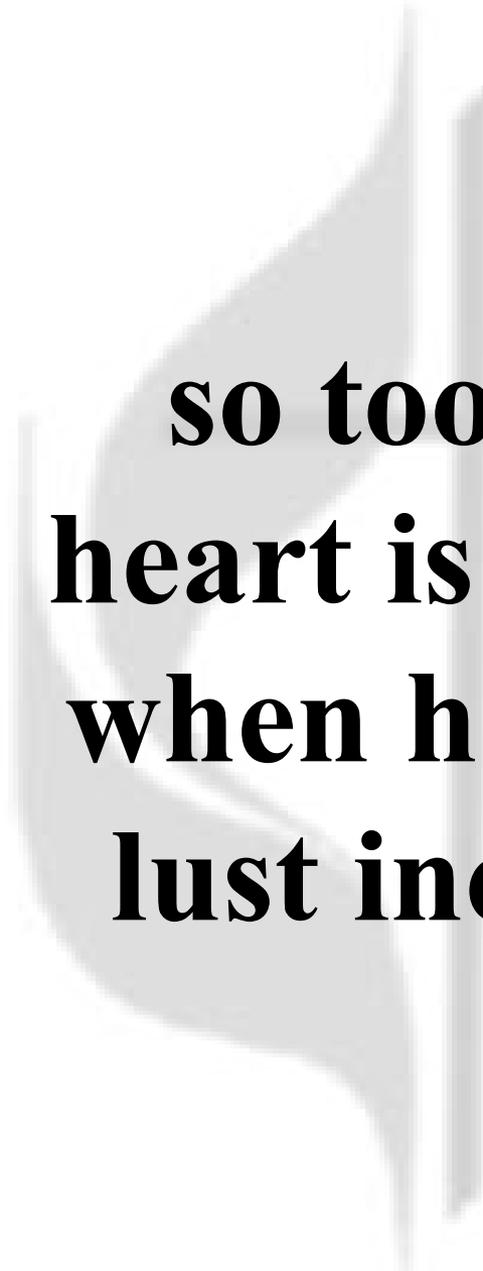
**you blessed our  
infant footsteps  
and shared your  
splendored earth.**



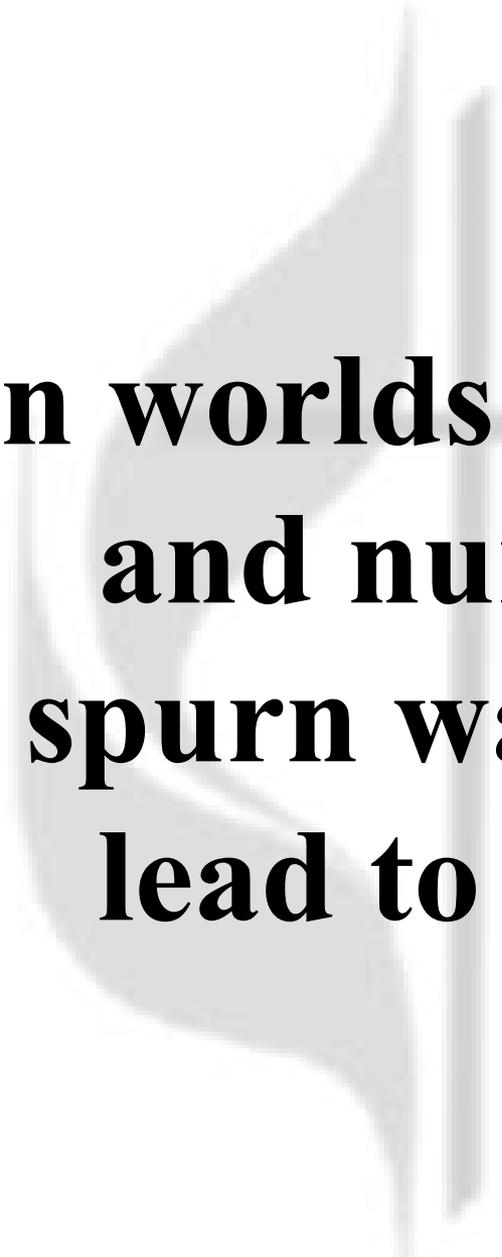
**2. O God, with pain  
and anguish  
a mother sees  
her child**



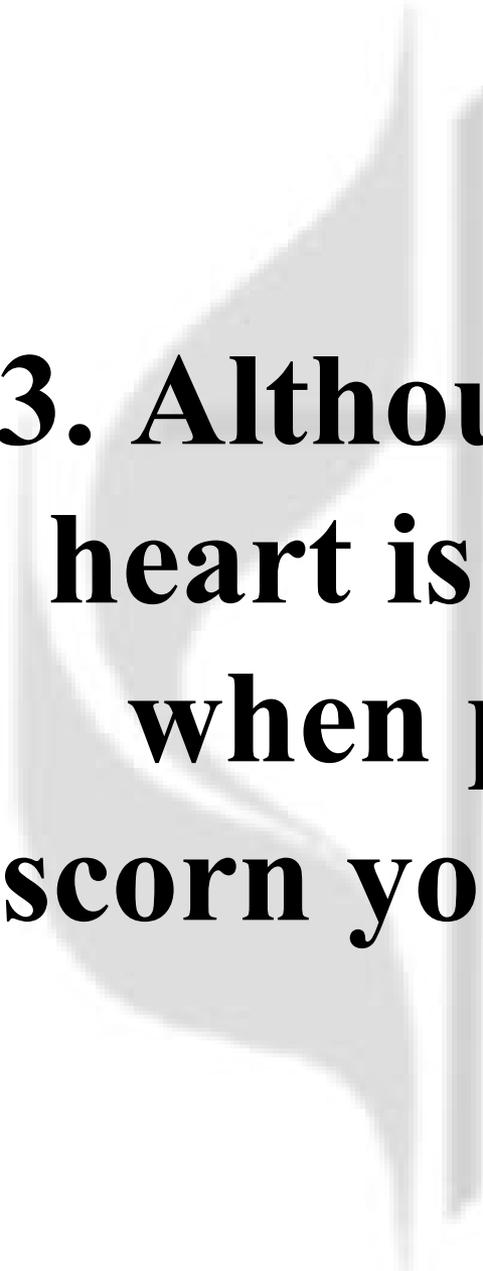
**embark on  
deadend pathways,  
alluring, but defiled;**



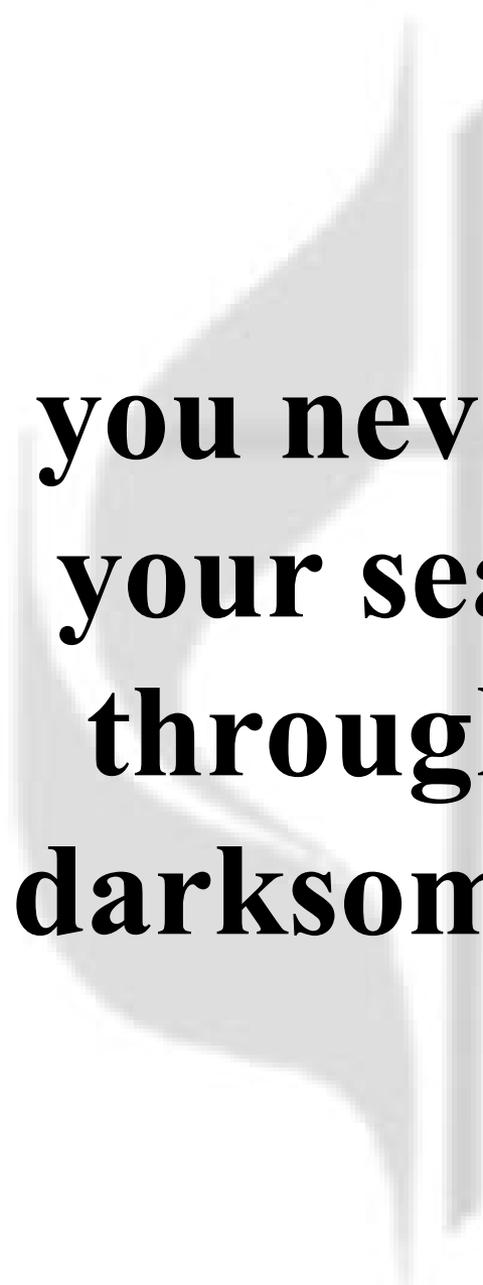
**so too your  
heart is broken  
when hate and  
lust increase,**



**when worlds you birthed  
and nurtured  
spurn ways that  
lead to peace.**



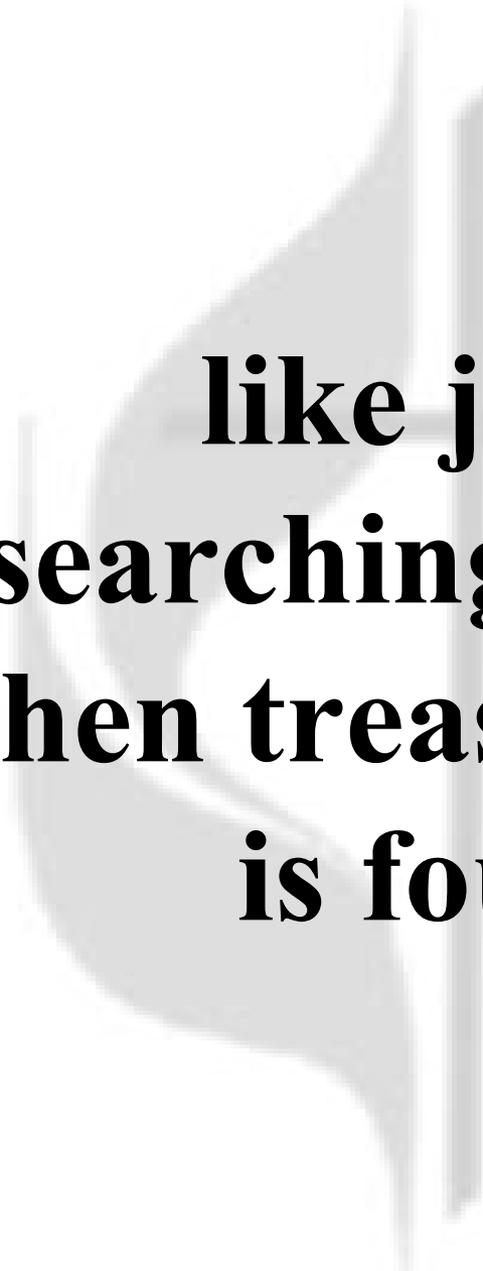
**3. Although your  
heart is broken  
when people  
scorn your ways,**



**you never cease  
your searching  
through evil's  
darksome maze;**



**and when we  
cease our running,  
your joys,  
O God, abound**



**like joy of  
searching woman  
when treasured coin  
is found.**



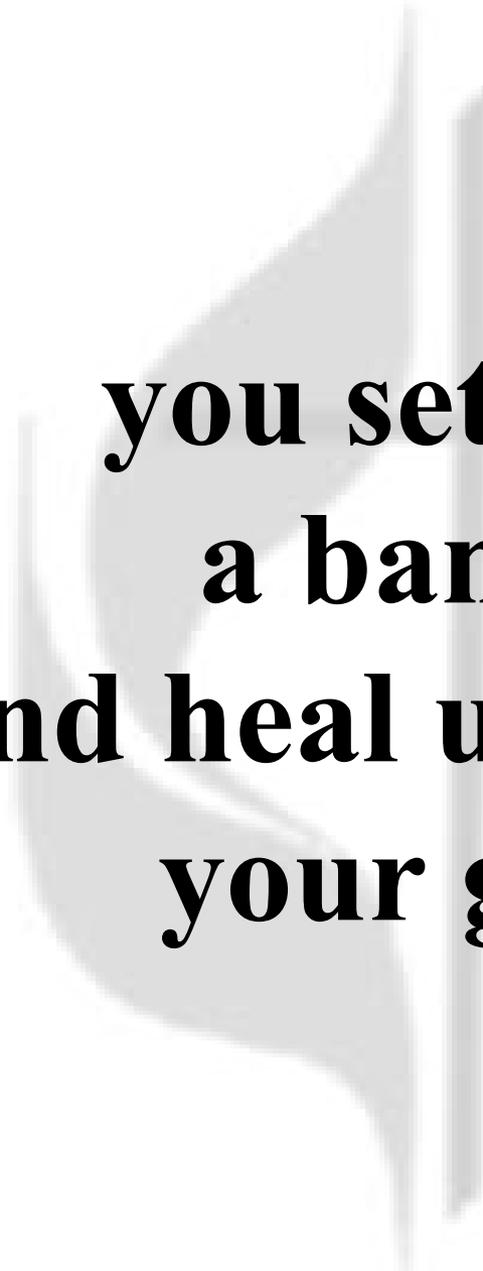
**4. O God, when  
trinkets tarnish  
and pleasures  
lose their charm,**



**when, wearied by  
our wandering,  
we seek your  
opened arm,**



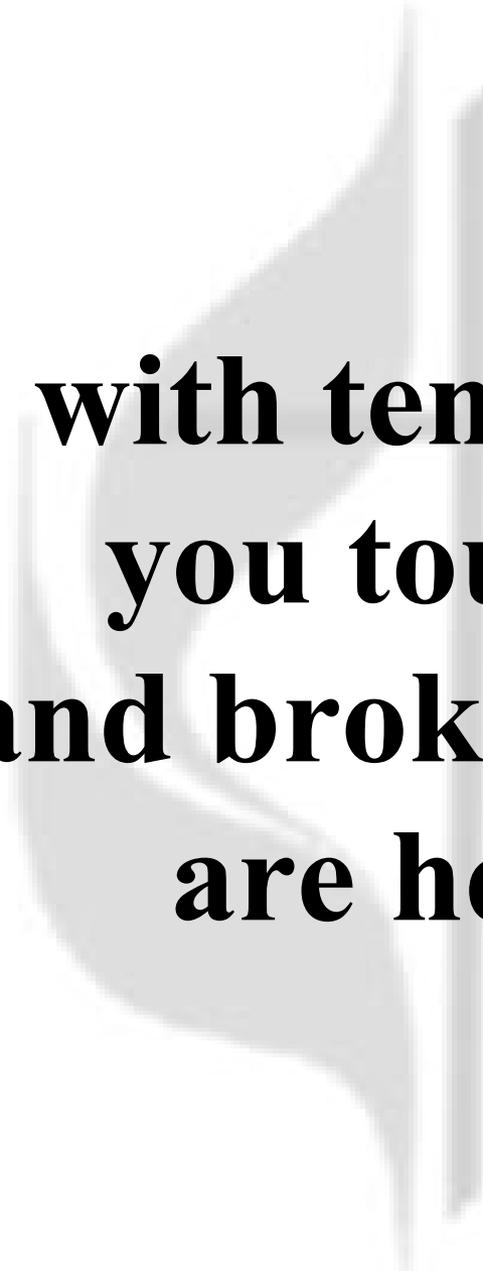
**with mother-like  
compassion  
you share your  
warm embrace;**



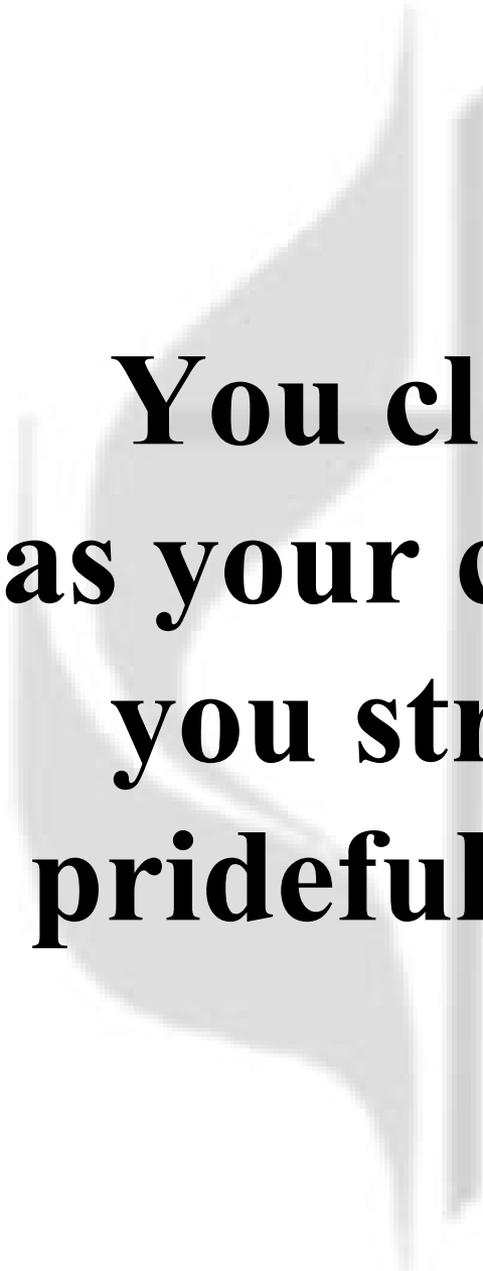
**you set for us  
a banquet  
and heal us through  
your grace.**



**5. In mercy  
and compassion  
your goodness  
is revealed;**



**with tenderness  
you touch us,  
and broken hearts  
are healed.**



**You claim us  
as your children,  
you strip our  
prideful shame;**



**with freedom  
born of mercy  
we bless your  
holy name!**