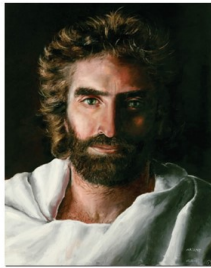


I love bragging on my family,
Documenting all they do.
Posting stories on the web,
Complete with pictures too.



We automatically see these sights;
The mountains, forests, and skies.
Obviously worthy of our praise,
But for a second, close your eyes.



PRIDEFUL WONDER

But allow me for a moment,
To share my heart-felt pride
In the One who created everything,
Whose love I cannot hide.



Imagine for just one second,
All your eyes can see.
Looking past the cities and streets,
From wherever you may be.



Think about the spider's web,
Or a crimson cardinal's wings.
Or how the leaves know when to fall,
And the robin when it sings.



More impressive is our body,
Intricate details to amaze.
When skin is cut, it heals itself
Within a couple of days.



Consider how the human eye
Is so perfectly created.
The birth of young, by man or beast,
True miracles, undebated.



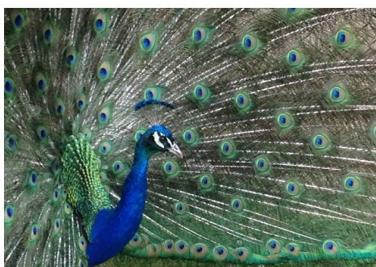
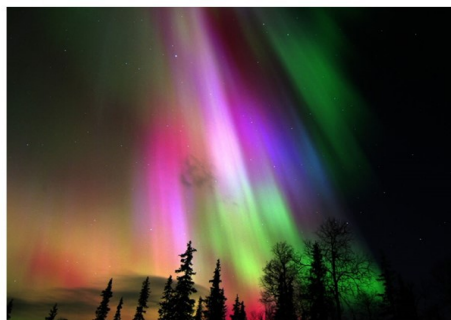
The human heart, the human brain,
Unfathomable if 'by chance'.
Ocean tides reveal hidden treasures,
While trees and flowers dance.





The variety of the flowers that grow,
The animal kingdom too,
Not to mention the stars at night,
Innumerable, like me and you.

Oh can you see the painted sky?
Ever-changing colors and hues...
The Master's glory for all to see,
His reds and pinks and blues.

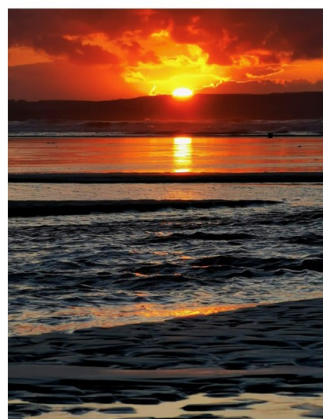


The planets turn just as He says,
Like Venus, the opposite way.
Have you seen an eagle soaring high?
Or a toddler kneel to pray?

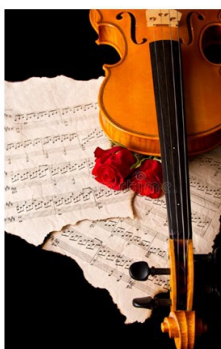


The proof of God's divine creation,
Before us, the evidence, clear.
The reality of this dying world,
Compels my eyes to tear.

Unashamed, we sinners live,
Some with no regret.
But we who know Him must not faint.
Our jobs are not done yet.



I read somewhere that when in Heaven,
We'll taste the music played.
Can you imagine those streets of gold?
The sun's light will never fade.



Our time on earth is growing short,
Let's brag, and share God's glory.
My heart is full because the King of Kings
Is the composer of my story.