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God Did It





Acts of God

We used to hear of "acts of God" when big events occured--Tornadoes, earthquakes, storms, and floods our status quo has stirred. These things do happen now and then. God does display His power, But there are other "acts of God" that happen every hour.



Who puts the love in mother's hearts to love a wayward child? Who feeds the birds and animals that live out in the wild? Who gives a peace to weary hearts who struggle through the day? Who gives our minds the power to think, and form the word we say?

Who puts a song within the heart, a smile upon the face? Who makes a person want to help someone of different race? Who doesn't blame when things go wrong. and tries to make it right? My friend, it's God who does all this-all day and every night!

The Lord is faithful to all his promises and loving to all he has made. Psalm 145:13

Seasons

I like the seasons of the year--Each one is great, and when it's here I almost like that season best. For change can bring a kind of rest.

The snow has beauty hard to beat If you're inside with warmth and heat: And Spring is welcome as can be When robins fly from tree to tree.

Then Summer has it's fun times, too. With picnics, sun, and Mountain Dew. When tired of heat the Fall looks good And with it's beauty, well, it should.

Don't frown and gripe when seasons come, Enjoy yourself, and sing and hum. When each day comes look up and thrive For after all, you ARE alive.



Our Awesome God

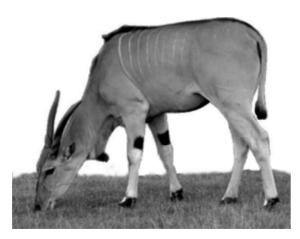
Folks, when I think on it a bit it kinda' blows my mind How really awesome was our God when He made up mankind. To think there are no lookalikes no matter where you look Is quite a marvel in itself and wasn't from some book.

> Not only are our fingerprints our very, very own, Our DNA belongs to us for it is ours alone. The scientists can tell a lot from just one single hair So when our God created man He did it with much care.

Then there's the brain with all its smarts-folks still can't figure out How it can tuck so much inside so we can move about. How come we taste, and hear, and talk, and have emotions, too; God didn't clone a bunch of folks and fasten them with glue.

God gave us personalities and also gave us choice So we can hack life by ourselves or listen to His Voice. He also gave us talents we can use or we can lose And some folks make the best of them because of what they choose.

> Some folks become musicians, others preach, still others write, God sure gave us variety and really did things right. But best of all God gave us love or we'd be incomplete And if you love Him in your heart this life is hard to beat



I praise you because I am fearfully and wonderfully made; your works are wonderful. Psalm 139:14

Roses and Thorns

There are lots of pretty roses that we ooh and aah about. Their colors are magnificent there's not the slightest doubt. Sometimes we sorta' wonder why the thorns are on the stem As if God kinda' goofed things up and spoiled a perfect gem.

> But when I think on it a tad, I wonder could it be That it was no mistake at all--God wanted us to see That life has lots of blessings and our road is smooth and straight, But at times we hit a speed bump-then we don't feel so great.

I wonder if the roses have a lesson for us all: That life has lots of beauty if we stand straight and tall, But then when disappointments come like thorns upon the stem God wants to polish us a bit so we can shine for Him.



Nest Building



I saw two birds just yesterday when I looked out the door, Their beaks were full of grass and stuff; they knew what it was for. For spring had sprung, the birds both knew that they should build a nest And God had put inside their brains how they could do it best.

You know, the birds are pretty smart when they know what to do For they can build a nest that lasts without some super glue. I am amazed they can make nests to stand both wind and rain And then they raise their babies there with seemingly no strain.

I know if I collected stuff and tried to build a nest E'en with some string and glue and tape mine wouldn't stand the test. When winds would blow my would-be nest would drop and fall apart, But God gave birds a joyful sound and made them really smart.

By Heart

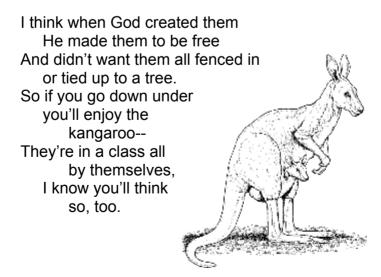
Mom's don't learn to mother babies by reading from a book For Mom's have something in their heart that when they take a look Immediately they fall in love and heart will bond to heart And when that happens you can bet they're off to a good start. I know Mom's learn from old wives tales some steps they oughta' take If babies seem to cry a lot and keep the house awake. Most babies are guite healthy and if Mom is healthy, too, They usually can figure out just what they oughta' do. And happy are the little ones whose mother is quite smart And takes the time to give them love and mother them by heart.



The Hopalongs

If you'd go to Australia you'd see the kangaroo; It's fun to see them in a park, not just one in a zoo. Some of the large variety can leap a nine foot fence. A twenty five foot leap is theirs if life gets pretty tense.

Their back legs are a tower of strength. their tapered tail is strong, And with a baby in their pouch they simply hop along. I'm not sure how a kangaroo would work out on a farm--They might leap over fences tall and do your garden harm.



Australian Ceddy Bears

Koala bears are loved by all, they're like a teddy bear

And with their special hands and feet just any limb's a chair.

They don't stay on the ground too much, they'd rather live aloft;

It takes six months before their fur is thick and cuddly soft.

They're awfully small when they are born-an inch is far too long,

They weigh much less than half an ounce but once they're grown they're strong.

They live in mother's pouch awhile then when they venture out

Their hands and feet grab mother's fur so they are safe, no doubt.

The eucalyptus leaves are best to curb their appetite

And when the leaves near by are gone they choose a different site.

These teddy bears seem unafraid as folks watch from below:

They simply go on living like they always do, you know.



Have you sat upon a camel?
It is kinda' fun to do;
I did it once some years ago
and I've seen quite a few.
I like those rugged-looking beasts
that walk the desert sand,
God knew when He created them
they'd cross a lot of land

So He gave them a hump or two so they could carry stuff
Across a burning desert where their living would be tough.
All camels have three stomachs and two of them store fat,
The other is for water as they need a lot of that.

Some camels that are sturdy carry up to half a ton
And can walk close to thirty miles before their day is done.
Don't put off riding one of them, they're pretty cheap to run,
Besides you'd save a lot of dough and Wow! Would you have fun!

Giraffes

Some animals have beauty as they gallop o'er the plain, The tall giraffe has lots of class with seemingly no pain. But if there was a big giraffe with problems in his neck, What kind of doctor should he see to have a spinal check?

But also if his throat was sore from eating thorny stuff, I wonder if they swabbed it good would that be quite enough? Those creatures stand and gaze around and look so worldly wise, Is it because they see a lot with head up in the skies?

> We may be lucky they don't talk and tell us what they see For if they gave a full report 'twould worry you and me. So I'll just stand in awe of them and watch with wondering eyes And try to guess just what they see with head up in the skies.

Elephants

I know you've seen



big elephants
when you've gone to a zoo;
Some really are quite teachable
if one knows what to do.
In India they're used a lot
to do a bunch of stuff,
They can move tons and tons around
without a huff or puff.

The elephants in Africa
that we've seen here and there
Have longer tusks and stroll around
with seemingly no care.
If they have sugarcane to eat
along with leaves on trees
It seems that they are satisfied
and life is quite a breeze.

One good thing to remember is to not get in their way
But watch them from a distance, also give them right-of-way.
The elephants have mem'ries that can last until they die;
Alzheimers is unknown to them-it makes one wonder why.

Buffalo

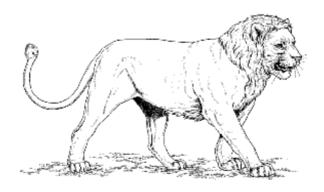
We've seen two kinds of buffalo besides the kind out west: The water buffalo are tame and we like those the best. It doesn't bother them a bit if kids climb up and ride; They roam the streets in India and they don't run and hide. The other buffalo we saw were of a different breed And they were called Cape buffalo and dangerous indeed. We saw this kind in Kenya so we gave them due respect For if they're big and wild and fast it's what one would expect.



The King of Beasts

The lion is the king of beasts. at least I've heard it said, And other animals near by may live in fear and dread. If they have had a great big meal they sleep throughout the day Then go to water holes at dusk to sneak up on their prey.

They're not too much on forests. they prefer tall grass and sand So they can scratch off really fast and cover lots of land. I've watched them lying 'neath a tree where they lay fast asleep For we were parked just feet away and watching from a jeep. They look so harmless sleeping there. but don't be fooled, my friend, If you got out and petted one this story soon would end.



Giant Pandas

Once I saw a giant panda inside a Chinese zoo. I'd never seen one live before so this was something new. Its black and white thick furry coat would surely fill the bill So they can live where it is cold and have some comfort still. Those giant pandas six feet long must have a lot of clout: If I would see one in the wild I'm sure I would watch out. But I won't have that problem it is pretty safe to bet For they're in Szechwan, China, and they're also in Tibet. I'll leave that trip for younger folks whose travel shoes are new While I stay home in my soft chair where you might join me, too.



Zelvias

If you've been on safari, folks, or even in a zoo. You've seen a lot of animals and watched the things they do. There's one I like an awful lot with stripes of black and white. It looks like someone painted it and really did it right.

But I have heard from folks who know no paint job is the same. I think God liked variety when He created game. We've seen the zebras single file walk in the open plain Stretched out for almost half a mile in search of food and rain.

> Yes, zebras stand out in a crowd like they're a painted horse; I'm glad two got on Noah's Ark for us to see, of course.



Aardsark

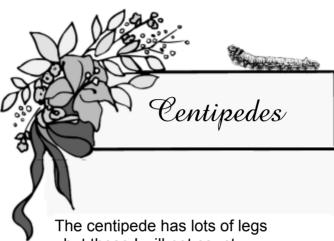
You may have safaried in park after park And never have seen what is called the aardvark.

It's really quite different from beasts of the field--An eighteen inch tongue it can easily wield To lick up the termites in old termite mounds Just oohing and aahing as he makes his rounds.

With ears like a donkey and snout like a pig, He also has claws with which he can dig. Another good thing is his kangaroo tail--With features like these he's not likely to fail.

One reason may be why you missed the aardvark: It seldom goes prowling unless it is dark. It never has said why it so hates the light And sleeps through the day then works through the night.

But if he can see we should not give a care What schedule he keeps, or just when, even where. I'm really quite grateful there is an aardvark; It's name starts with A, was it first off the Ark?



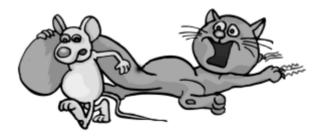
The centipede has lots of legs but these I will not count,
Yet I suppose that if I did it'd have the right amount.
And if that wormy centipede would have to buy some shoes It sure would take a lot of bucks if Nike it would choose.
I guess the thing that baffles me is why is it so slow?
You'd think that with so many legs a-flying it would go.

Mice

Mice have some traits that are quite good: They're nimble on their feet, Their eyes have lots of sparkle, They think cheese is hard to beat.

And they are smart, though rodents small, They won't a cat befriend, They realize that if they did Their earthly life would end.

I know it sounds like I defend The quiet little mouse But they are best when they are in My next door neighbor's house.





Cats

We've heard it said cats have nine lives, I wonder what they do To have so many lives to live, much more than me or you.

It seems they purr an awful lot,
(I guess that's how they sing),
Do you suppose a happy heart
longevity will bring?
Of course they like a little milk
along with fresh-caught meat;
I'm sure those cheese-adoring mice
for us would be no treat.

I'm sure I'll never figure out
why cats have lives of nine
While most of us have just one life
before we cross the line.
But, I could theorize a bit
and say if life is tough
Nine lives would be too much for usjust one would be enough.