



God's Fingerprints Are Everywhere

*"In the beginning God made the seas,
and the forests filled with trees
made the mountains up so high
and at the top He placed the sky.
God's fingerprints are everywhere...."*

My heart is, at this moment, at the coast. As weather cools and rains return my heart always turns to the coast. Something in my Cajun soul longs for the smell of the briny waves and the lonely cries of gulls in the misty morning air. Recent rains here have fueled my desire to travel there. Perhaps it won't be too much longer before I can find the time, means, and degree of health to make the trip. Meantime, I would like to indulge in a bit of reflection on the presence of God in our beautiful world.

Sometimes in my day-to-day world as a preacher, I don't stop to notice the beauty of the earth that proclaims the name of our God. Whenever I do, I'm stand amazed in His presence! When I watch a beautiful sunrise, or sunset, and see the purples, oranges, yellows, and blues paint His majesty across the sky, I feel His presence. When I listen to the birds calling, and watch the squirrels playing, and see the garter snake slither across the lawn, I'm reminded of His great and varied creation.

I remember past trips to the coast, when I marveled at the water birds in all of their glory: pelicans, herons, spoonbills, egrets, gulls, ducks, flamingos — all of them proclaiming the name of Almighty God. How can anyone look at such variety and majesty and say, "Oh! Look what just happened by accident as creative beauty came to be from utter chaos!" It takes far greater imagination for me to think these things happened by chance rather than from the mind and power of an eternal Creator!

Paul aptly stated in **Romans 1:20-22**, ***"For since the creation of the world His invisible attributes, His eternal power and divine nature, have been clearly seen, being understood through what has been made, so that they are without excuse. For even though the knew God, the did not honor Him as God or give thanks, but they became futile in their speculations, and their foolish heart was darkened. Professing to be wise, they became fools...."***

God's fingerprints are everywhere! Stop and be thrilled! —Keith