

## The Master Creator

**Genesis 8:22 While the earth remain eth, seedtime and harvest, and cold and heat, and summer and winter, and day and night shall not cease.**

Here we are, it's fall again! Some of the trees are just beginning to lose a few leaves but eventually the fall weather will be here, and the leaves will turn to their beauty and fall completely from the trees. Fall is one of the most glorious times of the year, filled with the chill of the air in sharp contradiction to the vibrating warmth of the colors of the leaves, making it just breathtaking. It leaves one just in awe of the how wonderful God is and how so perfect each of His creations are.

I can remember one time I took my mother-in-law and sister-in-law to the mountains of Tennessee. It was fall and we were all sitting there talking, looking across the mountains taking in all the wonderful beauty. There were so many shades of reds, yellows, browns, and greens. The mountains were just gorgeous. There was a small waterfall down below us and we could hear the water rushing. The sky was filled with a wonderful burnt orange color as it was nearing sunset, and everything was just at the peak of beauty. All of a sudden, my mind thought of the wonderful old hymn, **How Great Thou Art**, and what a thoughtful God, to paint such a beautiful picture for us to enjoy.

***O Lord my God, When I in awesome wonder,  
Consider all the worlds Thy Hands have made;  
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,  
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.  
Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art, How great Thou art.  
Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art, How great Thou art!  
When through the woods, and forest glades I wander,  
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees.  
When I look down, from lofty mountain grandeur  
And see the brook, and feel the gentle breeze.  
And when I think, that God, His Son not sparing;  
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;  
That on the Cross, my burden gladly bearing,  
He bled and died to take away my sin.***

We continued our journey and none of us barely said a word all the way through this beautiful scenery. It was one of those moments where God has an impact on you and I'll probably always remember it. I just kept thinking how such a wonderful God and Creator stooped down and loved me and came to be my Saviour. Christ died for me and does so much for me each day. The Maker of the beautiful falling leaves is my Creator too!

Enjoying this season of life serving the Lord!! Are you? Thank you for your financial and prayer support for New Testament Church Planting.

Mrs. Randall Moody