

## 2 CHARACTER IN THE FACE

“God’s world is robed in beauty,  
God’s world is robed in light.”

The rose on the cheek, the purple veined marble of the white brow, the pillared beauty of the well formed neck, the ruby splendor of the lips, the spiritual glory of the eye, the stately carriage of the head—these, these are all the incarnation of divine thoughts.

God is in love with the beautiful. He paints the lily. He distills the dew drop. He moulds the pearl. He arches the rainbow. He studs the starry night. He gems the ocean depths. He flecks the flowery fields. He robes the mountains in mist. He sends the clouds trooping in snowy splendor through the blue fields of space. God is in love with the beautiful.

The purple of the bird’s wing, the red of the rose, the stainless white of the lily, the golden glory of the sunset, the silver diadem of the night, the rippling surface of the sea, the waving gold of the boundless prairie—these, all these, tell me that God is in love with the beautiful.

Our God is a God of beauty! Every circling veil of mist, ten thousand crystal bullets of rain, diamond dew, shimmering stream, fragrant spirits of forest and field are all His children. Heaven’s dome of blue, earth’s carpet of green and ocean’s mosaic of sapphire are all the work of His hand. Tinting the ocean shell, painting the flower, silvering the leaf, purpling the grape, budding the branch, and crowning the hills with glory—yes, yes, our God is a God of beauty.

There is a beauty of the sea, a beauty of the mountains, a beauty of the morning and a beauty of the night. “Oh, thou art holy beautiful night!”