

Lo! these are a part of His word, and
a little portion of His wonders.

There is little need that I should tell
you of God, for every thing speaks of
Him.

Every field is like an open book,
every painted flower hath a lesson writ-
ten on it leaves.

Every murmuring brook hath a
tongue; a voice is in every whispering
wind. They all speak of Him who
made them; they all tell us He is very
good.

We cannot see God, for He is invis-
ible; but we can see His works, and
worship His footsteps in the green sod.
They that know the most will praise
God the best; but which of us can
number half His works?