

All Creation Doth Reverence Thy Majesty, Lord

Laurel R. Frost

All creation doth rev'rence Thy majesty, Lord,
For the stars and the sun and the moon
Sing in praise to Thy name with the heavenly choir,
As the planets revolve to the tune.

Tow'ring mountains flow down at a blast of Thy breath;
Quiet valleys heave up at Thy nod.
Stormy seas become calm with a glance of Thine eye;
Mother earth kneels before Thee, her God.

What is man? He is less than the dust of the earth,
For the dust never fails to obey;
Yet Thy work and Thy glory is nurturing men
To be heirs in Thy kingdom one day.

I will follow Thy course, as the sun and the moon;
I will rush to obey, as the sea.
I will bend to Thy will, as Thy handiwork does,
That I, too, may bring glory to Thee.