



### ***God Spoke Today***

***God spoke today, though he uttered not a word  
Yet his voice came through loud and clear in the song of a bird  
As the wind gently rustled through the trees  
I couldn't help but feel he was saying hi to me  
Then his voice grew louder as he thundered in the sky  
It made me stop and wonder what was on his mind  
Was it disapproval for what man had become  
Or had something pleased him and he was shouting out well done  
Just then the heavens opened and the rain came falling down  
The pitter, patter of the water made a sad sound  
Were these God's tears falling, grieved that he'd made man  
Or were they tears of joy, that another lost sheep was found  
Later in the evening as the sun was sinking low  
With all the little night sounds he made his presents known  
Through the chirping of the crickets he sang a lullaby  
Just to let me know he was by my side  
God is always speaking, he'll whisper really low  
He'll thunder if he needs to make his presents known  
God is always speaking, he speaks out loud and clear  
Problem is do we take time to hear***

***mike bishop 1/30/98***