

THERE IS A GOD

Written by Verna Mae Ziegler (Kwiatkowski) in the summer of 1953 on the day God revealed his existence to her and, at the same time, gave her the gift of salvation: eternal life through Jesus Christ, our Lord.

Nature proves there is a God.
Look at the sky and the trees,
Feel the warm sun and the breeze:
There is a God.

Watch a brook bubble by, sparkling and clean,
Feel nature's carpet of velvety green:
There is a God.

Hear the birds singing as only they could,
Smell the fragrance of flowers in the wood;
There is a God.

Look at the mountains and the valley below,
See the footprints of a rabbit in the snow:
There is a God.

How could you look at a full moon
And say there is no God?
How could you watch a sunset, over too soon,
And say there is no God?

Watch the seeds develop into plants,
Observe the industry of a colony of ants:
There is a God.

Feel the freshness of the air after rain,
Watch a pheasant rise from a field of grain:
My friend, there is a God!

Everlasting gratitude and much love and devotion well up inside me as I write these words and relive the memories of that matchless day nearly fifty-two years ago, when I was a twenty-year-old college student. God has been faithful, merciful and gracious to me all these years and will surely keep me in his care until the day I enter his presence, purified and perfected, there to dwell with him forever and ever. What a prospect! Praise his name!