



## **When God Paints His Sky**

Countless the light rays at sunrise  
Scattering all over the place;  
Spanning far regions of the skies,  
Blues, violets touch outer space.

True Artist of the first order,  
God controls these rays with His Hands;  
His Sky owns colorful border  
Caressing all the distant lands.

Then a burst of yellow and red,  
An orange tint coming into view;  
The sun now rising, being led  
By The Great Master Artist Who  
Paints His Sky at least twice each day ...  
Resplendent His Artwork's Display.

**Henry W. Gurley**