

Thanks, Praise and Glory Be To God

By Enola Stevenson

Thanks, praise and Glory be to God
Who was there when the stars sang
When the earth was crafted
Who was there when the sea was born
When the clouds clothed day
Who was there when the first wind whirled
And the storm broke.

Thanks, praise and Glory be to God
Who is here, calming our calamities
And delivering us from distress
Who is here, stilling our storm
And promoting our peace
Who is here, questioning our qualms
And awakening our awe.