

God of Beauty, God of Artistry

For Bill Brehm

Text: Clayton J. Schmit

Tune: The Sacred Harp, Philadelphia, 1844

BEACH SPRING

8787D

1. God of beau - ty, God of ar - tis - try, Lord of mys - ter - y and
2. All cre - a - tion sings your prai - ses: rock and ri - ver, oak and
3. When we seek a place of beau - ty, None is fair - er than the
4. In our church - es, in our cha - pels, In our homes or on a

light; From your Word flows per - fect ge - ne - sis, All is good - ness in your
lark. So we, too, your gift - ed chil - dren, bear - ers of the Mak - er's
earth. Still, we long for sac - red spa - ces that re - flect up - on your
street; At the o - cean, in the for - est, an - y place your peo - ple

sight. We are sac - red i - mi - ta - tions, to cre - ate is to o -
mark Long to loose i - ma - gi - na - tion cel - e - brat - ing all you
worth: Where your Word is spo - ken clear - ly and pro - claimed through e - very
meet; There we'll praise you, God Cre - a - tor, There we'll tell of Christ, your

bey. Sac - red art is a - do - ra - tion flow - ing through i - ma - go Dei.
are. This is praise when we cre - ate in so - li De - o glo - ri - a.
art. These are nave and sanc - tu - a - ry: space for beau - ty set a - part.
Son, There we'll feel your Spir - it's lead - ing to a - dore you, Three - in - One.

Images for this text derive from Genesis 1 and "The Word, Beauty, and a Place Set Apart: An Interview With Bill and Dee Brehm," in *Theology, News and Notes: Art for Faith's Sake*, Fall 2001.

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