

## Closing Prayer

Leader: Divine Creator,  
Your works delight us with sight,  
sense and sound,  
Bringing sensations of joy  
to all living creatures.



**All: We ask Your blessing on  
all those whose creativity gives reflection  
of Your handiwork in the universe.**

Leader: Give inspiration to those  
whose use of paint and texture  
harmonizes colours and shapes  
with subtle interpretation;

**All: May they bring an extra dimension  
into the minds of those  
who view their art with pleasure.**

Leader: Heavenly Artist,

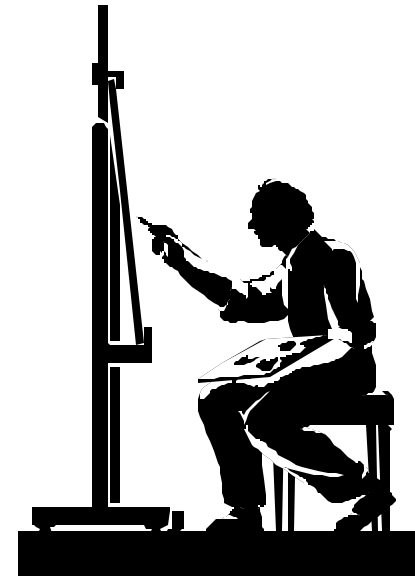
**All: Bless the painters  
whose creative gifts  
are a source of blessing for others.**

**Amen**

*-source unknown*



## *God, the Artist*



*"Beauty is God's handwriting."*

*- Charles Kingsley*

# God, the Artist

## Opening Prayer

*Our loving God, Our painter God  
has created a beautiful vast work of art --  
our planet and the cosmos in which it is set.  
Let us read together Psalm 8 and celebrate God's art-  
istry.*



*God has created a  
wonderful  
masterpiece... our earth*

## Scripture Reading: Psalm 8

O LORD, our Sovereign,  
how majestic is Your name in all the earth!  
You have set Your glory  
above the heavens.

When I look at Your heavens,  
the work of Your fingers,  
the moon and the stars  
that You have established;  
What are human beings that You  
are mindful of them,  
mortals that You care for them?  
Yet You have made them  
a little lower than God,  
and crowned them with glory and honour.  
You have given them dominion  
over the works of Your hands;  
You have put all things under their feet,  
all sheep and oxen,  
and also the beasts of the field,  
the birds of the air,  
and the fish of the sea,  
whatever passes along the paths of the seas.  
The Word of the Lord.

**All: Thanks be to God.**

## Reflections...

Excerpts from *God's Paintbrush* ...

Sometimes I think the clouds  
are made of white balls of cotton yarn,  
God's way of painting pictures in the sky.

And then a big wind comes  
and blows the pictures away like a giant eraser.



A sunbeam peeked



in my window this morning.  
And painted a rainbow on my wall.  
I think the sunbeam is God's paintbrush dipped in a  
watercolour sea,  
painting clouds and colouring our world.

Sometimes on a bright day  
when I close my eyes real tight,  
I see all kinds of colours  
– Green and purple and red and blue.

I think these are just like God's colours.  
I know God's colours are in me too.  
And I can paint with God's paintbrush.

*-Sandy Sasso*

*"The beauty of the sunbeam lies partly in the fact that God  
does not keep it; he gives it away to us all". --D. Swing*