

God's Autographs

by William Stidger

I stood upon a hill one night
And saw the great Creator write
His autograph across the sky
In lightning strokes, and there was I
To witness this magnificent,
Tumultuous, divine event!
I stood one morning by a stream
When night was fading to a dream;
The fields were bright as fields may be
At spring, in golden mystery
Of buttercups -- then God came on
And wrote His autograph in dawn.
One afternoon long years ago,
Where glacial tides had ebb and flow,
I found a cliff which God had smitten;
I scanned its breast, where He had written
With some great glacier for a pen
His signature for time and men.
One night I stood and watched the stars;
The Milky Way and ranging Mars,
Where God, in letters tipped with fire,
The story of His tall desire
Had writ in rhyme and signed His name,
A stellar signature of flame.
Creation's dawn was deep in night,
When suddenly: "Let there be light!"
Awakened grass, and flower, and tree,
Chaotic skies, the earth, and sea;
Then, to complete creation's span,
In His own image, God made man,
And signed His name, with stroke most sure --
Man is God's greatest signature!

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