

## Create Again

Aaron Shust

Separated from night  
You spoke and then there was light  
They point to You  
Divided water from land  
Bowling to Your command  
They point to You  
The sun that's blazing at noon  
And every phase of the moon  
They point to You.  
A baby's cry and the way  
A sunset closes the day  
They point to You.  
For You're the only One worth praising  
More radiant than earth and sky  
And everyday that I survey  
Your creation  
I see why I see why  
God of everything I see,  
Come create again in me  
You were yesterday  
and You will always be  
So take each breath that I breathe  
And be the life that I bleed  
Create again in me  
The storm that's raging at sea  
The little child on her knees  
They point to You  
Your grace that's poured out on me  
The sacrifice on a tree  
They point to You  
Your Word vaults across the sky  
From sunrise to sunset  
Melting the ice, scorching the desert  
Warm our hearts to faith  
(create again in me)  
Behind the Song: "I don't know how anyone who has ever flown in an airplane can look at all the amazing sites of nature and not believe in a Divine Creator. I was reading Psalm 148 and noticed how God set all these things in place: the sun and moon, morning stars, rain clouds, hurricanes, fire and hail, snow and ice, snakes and birds, kings, leaders, men and women, 'greybeards' and children. The psalmist calls all of God's creation to give praise to Him who created them, and then mentions that out of all these things, He's built a monument—not the Himalayas or Mount Fuji, but us! "His very own people!" It blows my mind that, out of all of the amazing natural wonders I can see from 40,000 feet, God chose humans to be the monument that points to His worth and His glory more than anything else. I was reminded of King David's prayer: "Create in me a clean heart, oh Lord my God, and renew a right spirit within me." My prayer in this song is directed to the Creator of the Universe, acknowledging all that He has done, and then asking that He would create again, but this time, in me." - Aaron Shust