

Separated from night
You spoke and then there was light
They point to You
Divided water from land
Bowing 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