

Invisible God

Andrew Peterson

I give you praise, O Great Invisible God
For the the moon in the space of the dark night
For the smile on a face in the sunlight

I give you praise, O Great Invisible God
For the sound of the storm on the window
For the morning adorned with a new snow
For the tears on the face of the old man
Made clean by the grace of the good Lamb
Invisible God

And oh, I long to see your face
Invisible, Invisible God
All the works that you have made
Are clearly seen and plain as day
So mighty and tender
O Lord, let me remember

That I see you everywhere
Invisible God
In the seed that descends to the old earth
And arises again with a new birth
In the sinner who sinks in the river
And emerges again, delivered
Invisible God

And oh, I long to see your face
Invisible, Invisible God
All the works that you have made
Are clearly seen and plain as day
So mighty and tender
O Lord, let me remember

Your power eternal, your nature divine
All creation tells the tale
That Love is real and so alive
I feel you, I hear you
Great God Unseen I see you
Invisible God

In the long, cold death that the winter brings
And the sweet resurrection
Spring
Invisible God