Creation Calls Brian Doerksen I have felt the wind blow, Whispering your name I have seen your tears fall, When I watch the rain. (Refrain) How could I say there is no God? When all around creation calls!! A singing bird, a mighty tree, The vast expanse of open sea (Musical interlude) Gazing at a bird in flight, Soaring through the air. Lying down beneath the stars, I feel your presence there. I love to stand at ocean shore And feel the thundering breakers roar, To walk through golden fields of grain With endless bloom horizons fray. Listening to a river run, Watering the Earth. Fragrance of a rose in bloom, A newborns cry at birth. (Refrain) I love to stand at ocean shore And feel the thundering breakers roar, To walk through golden fields of grain With endless bloom horizons fray I believe I believe I believe (Interlude) I believe I believe I believe just like a child (Choir I believe..) I believe