

# Chapter one of Genesis

Experience of God — As Life

1192

(Guitar: Capo 3)

**D**            **A**            **A<sup>7</sup>**            **D**                            **G**                            **D**            **A<sup>7</sup>**  
1. Chap - ter one        of Gen - e - sis:        Life    is    God's                            one em - pha - sis,  
**D**            **A**                            **A<sup>7</sup>**            **D**                            **G**                            **A**            **A<sup>7</sup>**            **D**  
Show - ing    Christ                            sub - jec - tive - ly,        Step    by    step                            He grows        in    me.

**2.** Just as earth became a waste,  
Death and darkness once I faced.  
God had judged, no light did shine;  
Hollowness and void were mine.

**3.** Satan's fall had filled the seas  
With corruption, sin, disease.  
Yet the Spirit brooded o'er  
The abyss: chaos no more!

**4.** God then spoke: the air was cleared!  
Darkness which I once had feared  
Was dispelled by God's own light.  
A new day! No longer night!

**5.** As the light began to shine  
His discernment became mine.  
I began to see aright;  
God divided dark from light.

**6.** Then the waters He did split;  
An expanse between them fit,  
Earthly things from heavenly,  
Separated hence they'd be.

**7.** On the third day God designed  
That the waters be confined.  
In our lives dry land must be;  
No more death and no more sea!

**8.** God commands: death's water halt!  
Christ, the good land, we exalt!  
Separated from all strife  
We enjoy Christ as our life.

**9.** Growing in us inwardly;  
Grass, then herb, then fruitful tree.  
We begin as but a blade;  
Soon our being He'll pervade.

**10.** Then the fourth day lights He set;  
Bearers these, more definite.  
Richer light to radiate,  
Higher life to generate.

**11.** Sun, the greater light we see  
Ruling day triumphantly;  
Yet when darkness fills the skies,  
Waxing moon is on the rise!

**12.** 'Tis the Church she typifies;  
For her light on Christ relies.  
In His image meant to be,  
She reflects Christ perfectly.

**13.** Lastly, precious stars He placed,  
Strong in spirit, full of grace;  
Shining when the moon seems faint,  
These are overcoming saints.

**14.** What a glorious picture here:  
Sun and moon and stars appear!  
Lord, our prayer is that we'd be  
Full of light and life in Thee.