

THAT'S  
WHAT  
GOD  
LOOKS  
LIKE  
TO  
ME

Don  
Shelden



To:

From:



*THAT'S WHAT GOD  
LOOKS LIKE TO ME*

*Don Shelden*

THAT'S WHAT GOD LOOKS LIKE TO ME  
Performed by Don Shelden.  
Words and Music by STAN IRWIN and LAN O'KUN  
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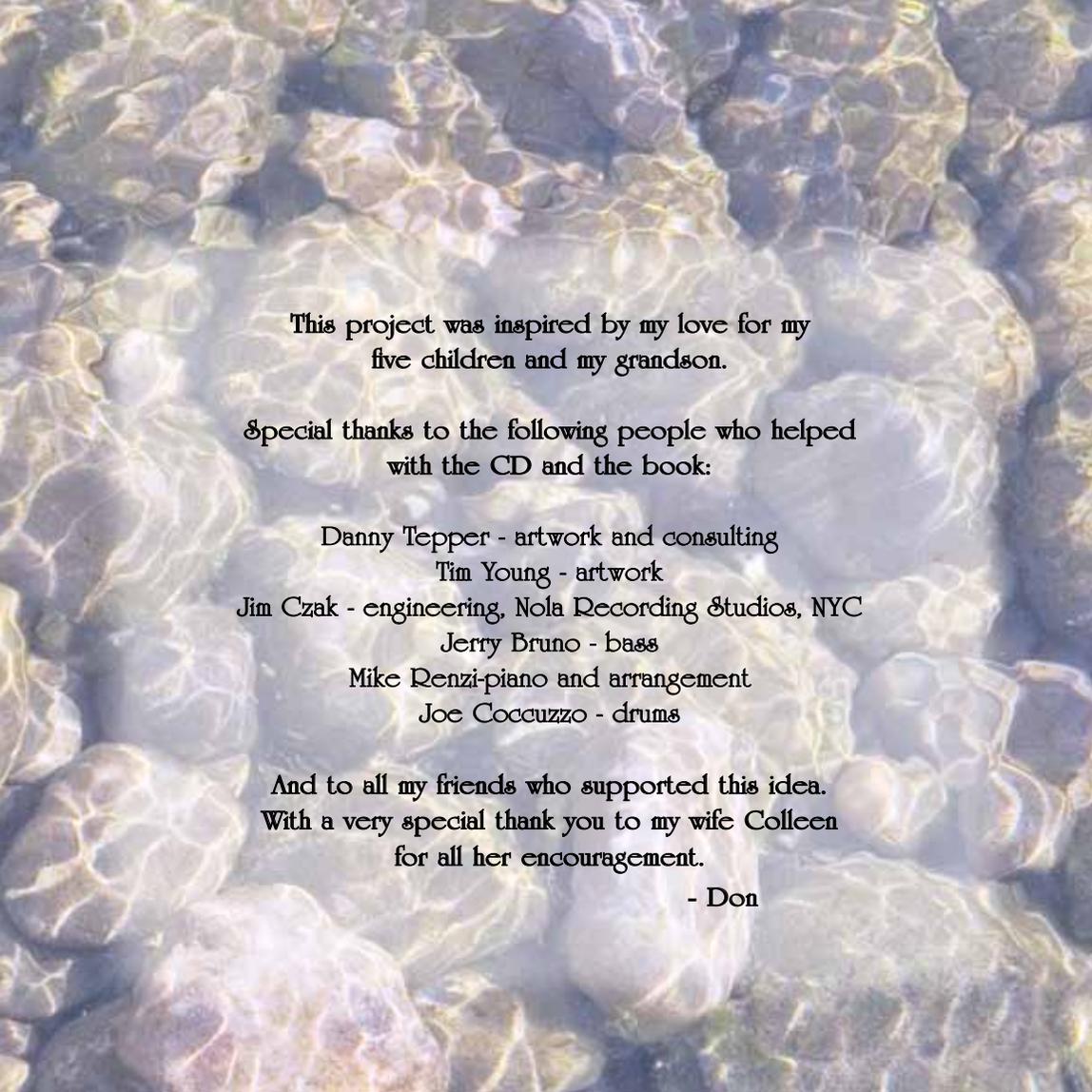
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**This project was inspired by my love for my  
five children and my grandson.**

**Special thanks to the following people who helped  
with the CD and the book:**

**Danny Tepper - artwork and consulting  
Tim Young - artwork  
Jim Czak - engineering, Nola Recording Studios, NYC  
Jerry Bruno - bass  
Mike Renzi-piano and arrangement  
Joe Coccuzzo - drums**

**And to all my friends who supported this idea.  
With a very special thank you to my wife Colleen  
for all her encouragement.**

**- Don**



I came across the lost lyrics to the song, "That's What God Looks Like to Me," and stopped nearly dead in my tracks. It occurred to me that this simple song, and the imagery it evokes, is just what the world needs now.

I started praying that, somehow, this small message I'm sending to the world through this book and the song attached would remind people that the thing that matters most is the relationship we form with our children. Can a future generation learn to love one another? I don't know. But I can't stop hoping that day will come.

This book and song are dedicated to all of God's children, wherever they live, and whatever they are born to believe. A father and son relationship cuts to the core of all, or most, religions. Sharing this book with your child will help you realize that God does exist, and he lives, for sure, in the eyes of our children.

Don Shelden



*One day as I walked  
with my dad hand and hand,*





*I said there are things dad,  
I don't understand.*



*How high is the sky? What makes it so blue?*



*And tell me dad,  
what does God look like to you?*

*And my dad said...*



*He looks like a rainbow  
just after the rain,*



*He's as golden as wheat dancing over the plains.*



*He looks like the stars  
when the night's crystal clear,*



*He looks like a baby  
when mother is near.*



*His face is the moonlight reflected on snow,*

*His face is the moonlight reflected on snow,*

*His hair's like a garden  
where all flowers grow.*

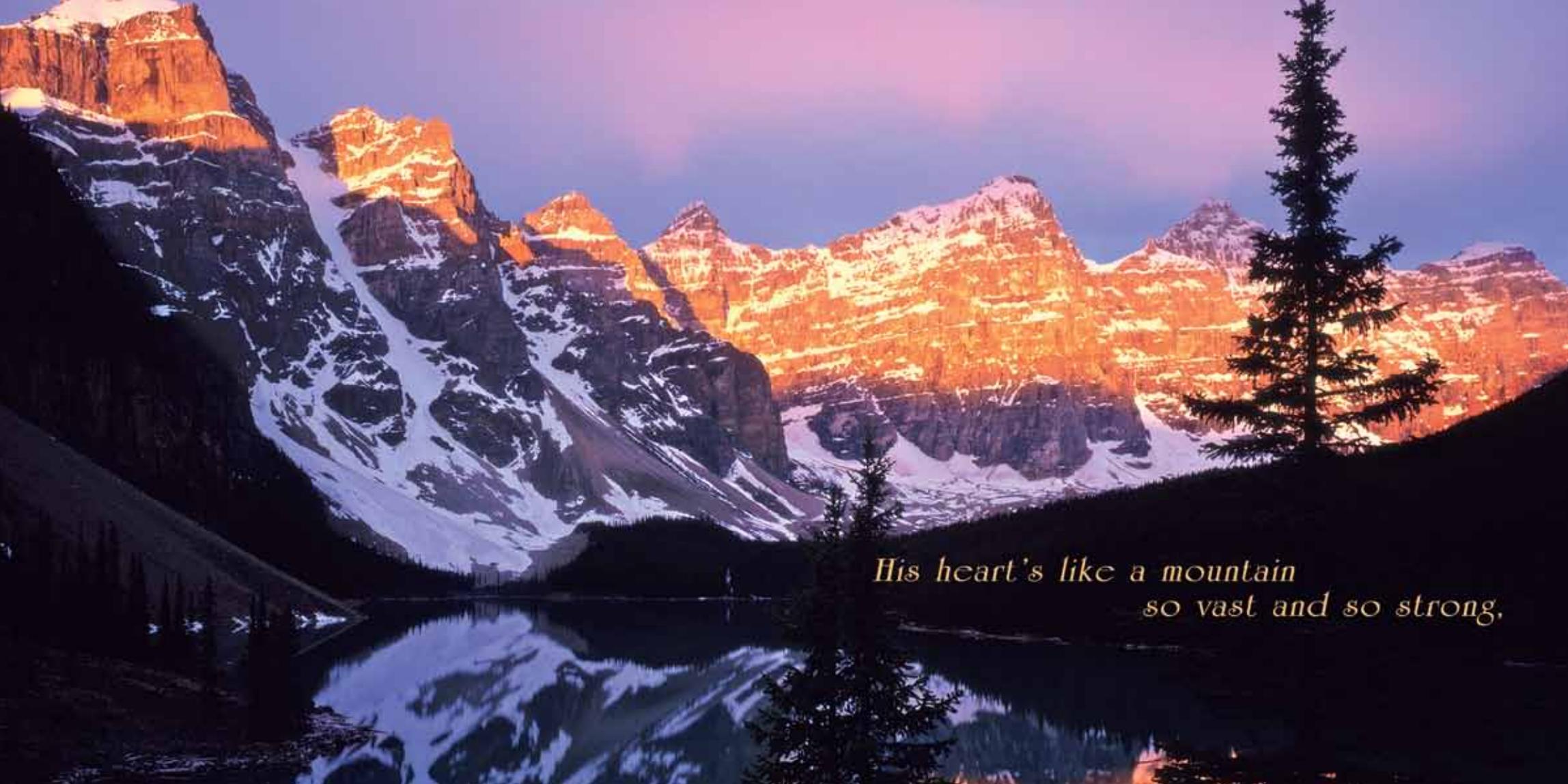


*His heavenly eyes are as blue as the sea.*



*My son thats what God  
really looks like to me.*



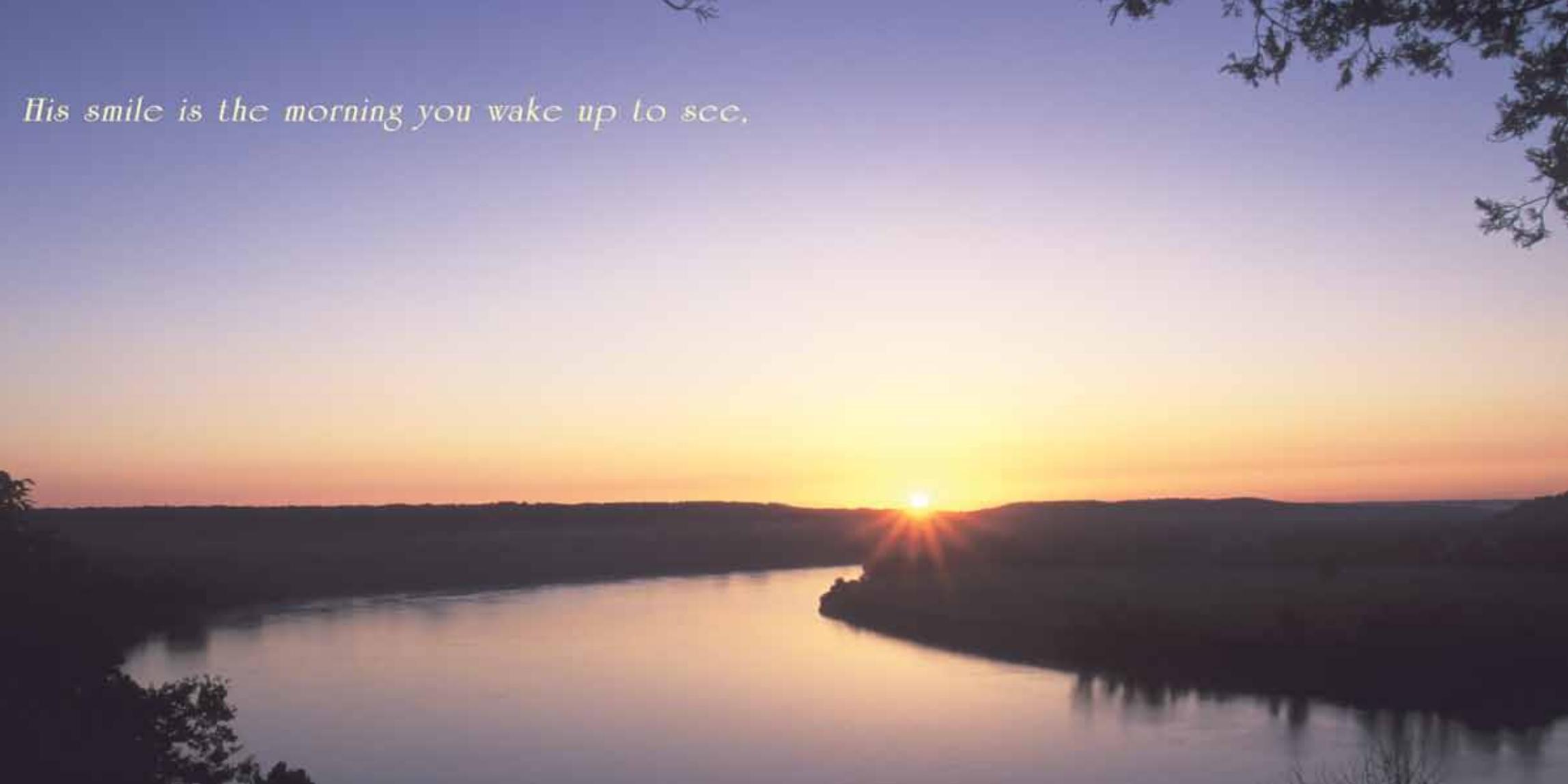


*His heart's like a mountain  
so vast and so strong.*



*That's why all his children  
have room to belong.*

*His smile is the morning you wake up to see,*





*But you my son, you are  
what God really looks like to me.*

*THAT'S WHAT GOD LOOKS LIKE TO ME*

*One day as I walked with my son hand in hand,  
He said, there are things that I don't understand,  
How high is the sky? what makes it so blue?  
And tell me, dad, what does God look like to you?  
I said, He looks like a rainbow, just after the rain,  
He's as golden as wheat dancing over the plain.  
He looks like the star when the night's crystal clear,  
He looks like a baby when mother is near.  
His face is the moonlight reflected on snow,  
His hair like garden where all flowers grow,  
He's heavenly eyes are as true as the sea,  
My son, that's what God really looks like.  
His heart like a mountain so vast and so strong,  
That's why all his children have room to belong.  
His smile is the morning you waken to see,  
But you, my son, you are what God really looks like to me.*



"And tell me dad,  
what does God look like to you?"