

Psalm 19 For the director of music. A psalm of David.

The heavens declare the glory of God;
the skies proclaim the work of his hands.
Day after day they pour forth speech;
night after night they reveal knowledge.
They have no speech, they use no words;
no sound is heard from them.
Yet their voice goes out into all the earth,
their words to the ends of the world.
In the heavens God has pitched a tent for the sun.
It is like a bridegroom coming out of his chamber,
like a champion rejoicing to run his course.
It rises at one end of the heavens
and makes its circuit to the other;
nothing is deprived of its warmth.
The law of the Lord is perfect,
refreshing the soul.
The statutes of the Lord are trustworthy,
making wise the simple.
The precepts of the Lord are right,
giving joy to the heart.
The commands of the Lord are radiant,
giving light to the eyes.
The fear of the Lord is pure,
enduring forever.
The decrees of the Lord are firm,
and all of them are righteous.
They are more precious than gold,
than much pure gold;
they are sweeter than honey,
than honey from the honeycomb.
By them your servant is warned;
in keeping them there is great reward.
But who can discern their own errors?
Forgive my hidden faults.
Keep your servant also from willful sins;
may they not rule over me.
Then I will be blameless,
innocent of great transgression.
May these words of my mouth and this meditation
of my heart
be pleasing in your sight,
Lord, my Rock and my Redeemer.

Genesis 1:1-5

In the beginning God created the heavens and the earth. Now the earth was formless and empty, darkness was over the surface of the deep, and the Spirit of God was hovering over the waters.

And God said, "Let there be light," and there was light. God saw that the light was good, and he separated the light from the darkness. God called the light "day," and the darkness he called "night." And there was evening, and there was morning—the first day.

Isaiah 40:

12 Who has measured the waters in the hollow of his hand,

or with the breadth of his hand marked off the heavens?

Who has held the dust of the earth in a basket,
or weighed the mountains on the scales
and the hills in a balance?

25 "To whom will you compare me?

Or who is my equal?" says the Holy One.

²⁶ Lift up your eyes and look to the heavens:
Who created all these?

He who brings out the starry host one by one
and calls forth each of them by name.

Because of his great power and mighty strength,
not one of them is missing.

Job 38

³¹ "Can you bind the chains of the Pleiades?

Can you loosen Orion's belt?

³² Can you bring forth the constellations in their seasons^[e]

or lead out the Bear with its cubs?

³³ Do you know the laws of the heavens?

Can you set up God's dominion over the earth?

Psalm 147:4

He determines the number of the stars
and calls them each by name.

Psalm 8

³ When I consider your heavens,
the work of your fingers,
the moon and the stars,
which you have set in place,
⁴ what is mankind that you are mindful of them,
human beings that you care for them?
⁵ You have made them a little lower than the
angels
and crowned them with glory and honor.
⁶ You made them rulers over the works of your
hands;
you put everything under their feet...

How Great Thou Art

O Lord, my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds thy hands have made
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder
Thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed

Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee
How great Thou art! How great Thou Art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee
How great Thou art! How great Thou Art!

And when I think that God His Son not sparing
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it when
When on the cross, my burdens gladly bearing
He bled and died to take away my sin

Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee
How great Thou art! How great Thou Art!
Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee
How great Thou art! How great Thou Art!