



## Write Your Story

### Description

For You formed my inward parts; You wove me in my mother's womb.

I will give thanks to You, for I am fearfully and wonderfully made;  
Wonderful are Your works,  
And my soul knows it very well.

My frame was not hidden from You,  
When I was made in secret,  
*And* skillfully wrought in the depths of the earth;  
Your eyes have seen my unformed substance;  
And in Your book were all written  
The days that were ordained *for me*,  
When as yet there was not one of them.

How precious also are Your thoughts to me, O God!  
How vast is the sum of them!  
If I should count them, they would outnumber the sand.  
When I awake, I am still with You.

Psalms 139:13-18 (NASB)

### Category

1. Following Jesus

### Tags

1. Destiny
2. God's Plan

### 3. The Author of Life

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