



Praising the Lord

Description

Praise the Lord, O my soul. O Lord my God, you are very great; you are clothed with splendor and majesty.

He wraps himself in light as with a garment; he stretches out the heavens like a tent and lays the beams of his upper chambers on their waters. He makes the clouds his chariot and rides on the wings of the wind. He makes winds his messengers, flames of fire his servants. He set the earth on its foundations; it can never be moved.

You covered it with the deep as with a garment; the waters stood above the mountains. But at your rebuke the waters fled, at the sound of your thunder they took to flight; they flowed over the mountains, they went down into the valleys, to the place you assigned for them.

You set a boundary they cannot cross; never again will they cover the earth. He makes springs pour water into the ravines; it flows between the mountains.

They give water to all the beasts of the field; the wild donkeys quench their thirst. The birds of the air nest by the waters; they sing among the branches.

He waters the mountains from his upper chambers; the earth is satisfied by the fruit of his work. He makes grass grow for the cattle, and plants for man to cultivate—bringing forth food from the earth: wine that gladdens the heart of man, oil to make his face shine, and bread that sustains his heart.

The trees of the Lord are well watered, the cedars of Lebanon that he planted. There the birds make their nests; the stork has its home in the pine trees. The high mountains belong to the wild goats; the crags are a refuge for the coneys.

The moon marks off the seasons, and the sun knows when to go down. You bring darkness, it becomes night, and all the beasts of the forest prowl. The lions roar for their prey and seek their food from God.

The sun rises, and they steal away; they return and lie down in their dens. The man goes out to his work, to his labor until evening. How many are your works, O Lord! In wisdom you made them all; the earth is full of your creatures...

~Psalm 104:1-24

This is the God we serve. He created the Heavens and the earth. He is taking care of all the details. He is amazing! He has everything under control! Will you enjoy today? Will you stop complaining about yesterday and start embracing the work of God's hands today? Will you celebrate who God is and all that He wants to be in your life?

Dear Father God, I stand in awe of the work Your hands have performed. May I never take for granted who You are and all that You continue to do! May my life be a living testimony of Your Son's sacrifice and may I continue to live a life surrendered to your purpose!

Standing in Awe,

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1. Following Jesus

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