



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

Date Created

October 19, 2014

Author

thepricelessjourney

default watermark