

Proverbs 16:24

Pleasant words are  
a honeycomb,  
sweet to the soul  
and healing to the  
bones.

Hospital





PSALM 104 - IN THE TEMPLE



# To Nature

It may indeed be phantasy when I  
Essay to draw from all created things  
Deep, heartfelt, inward joy that closely clings;  
And trace in leaves and flowers that round me lie  
Lessons of love and earnest piety.  
So let it be; and if the wide world rings  
In mock of this belief, it brings  
Nor fear, nor grief, nor vain perplexity.  
So will I build my altar in the fields,  
And the blue sky my fretted dome shall be,  
And the sweet fragrance that the wild flower yields  
Shall be the incense I will yield to Thee,  
Thee only God! and Thou shalt not despise  
Even me, the priest of this poor sacrifice.

*Samuel Taylor Coleridge*









1 Kings 6:1-10  
The Temple of Solomon



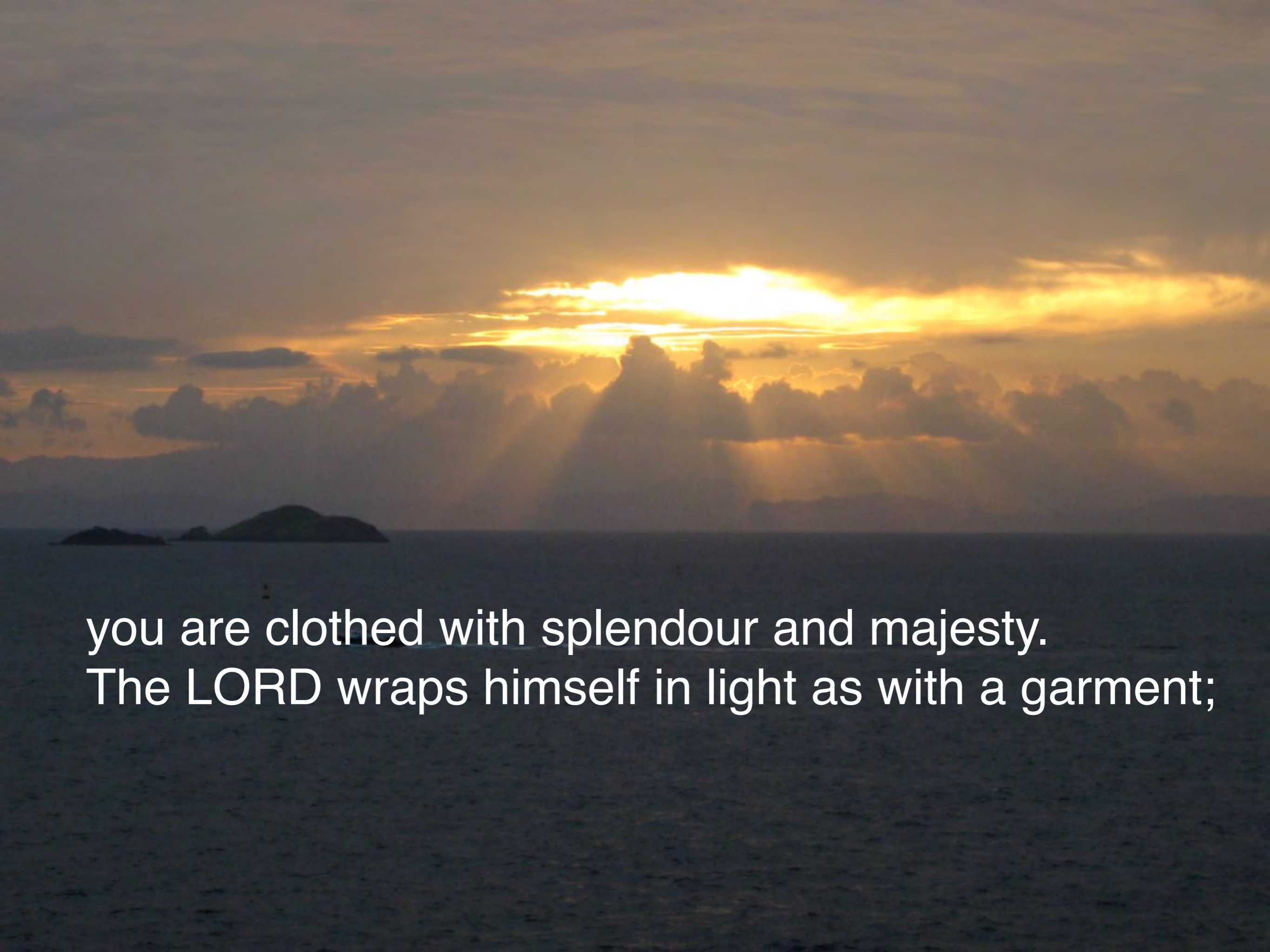






Praise the LORD, my soul.  
LORD my God, you are very great;



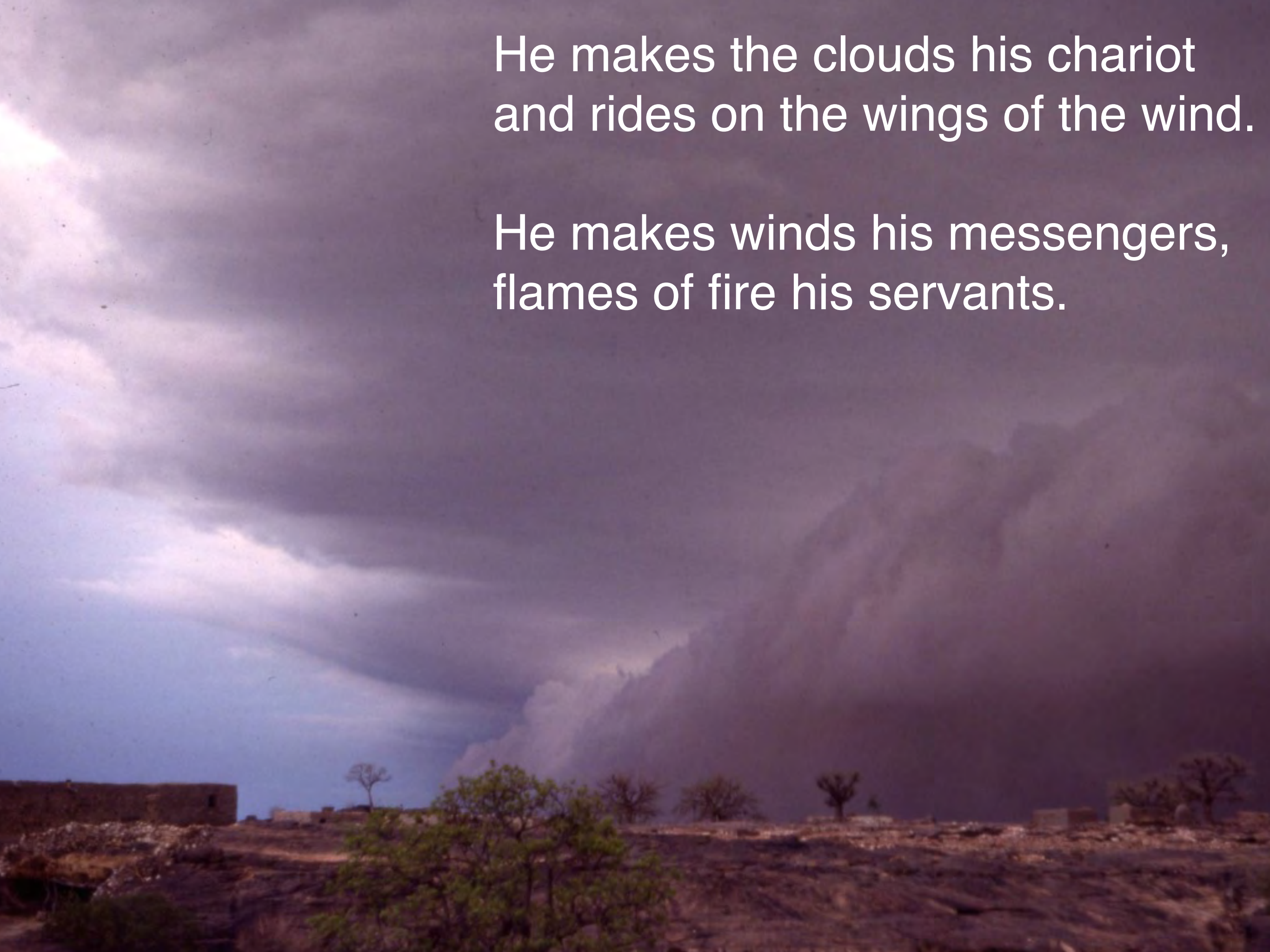


you are clothed with splendour and majesty.  
The LORD wraps himself in light as with a garment;

he stretches  
out the  
heavens like  
a tent

and lays the  
beams of his  
upper  
chambers  
on their  
waters.



A dramatic landscape with a dark, stormy sky. The sky is filled with heavy, dark grey clouds, with a bright light source breaking through on the left side, creating a strong contrast. The foreground is a rocky, uneven terrain with some sparse, green vegetation. In the distance, there are some low, dark structures or ruins. The overall mood is somber and powerful.

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.

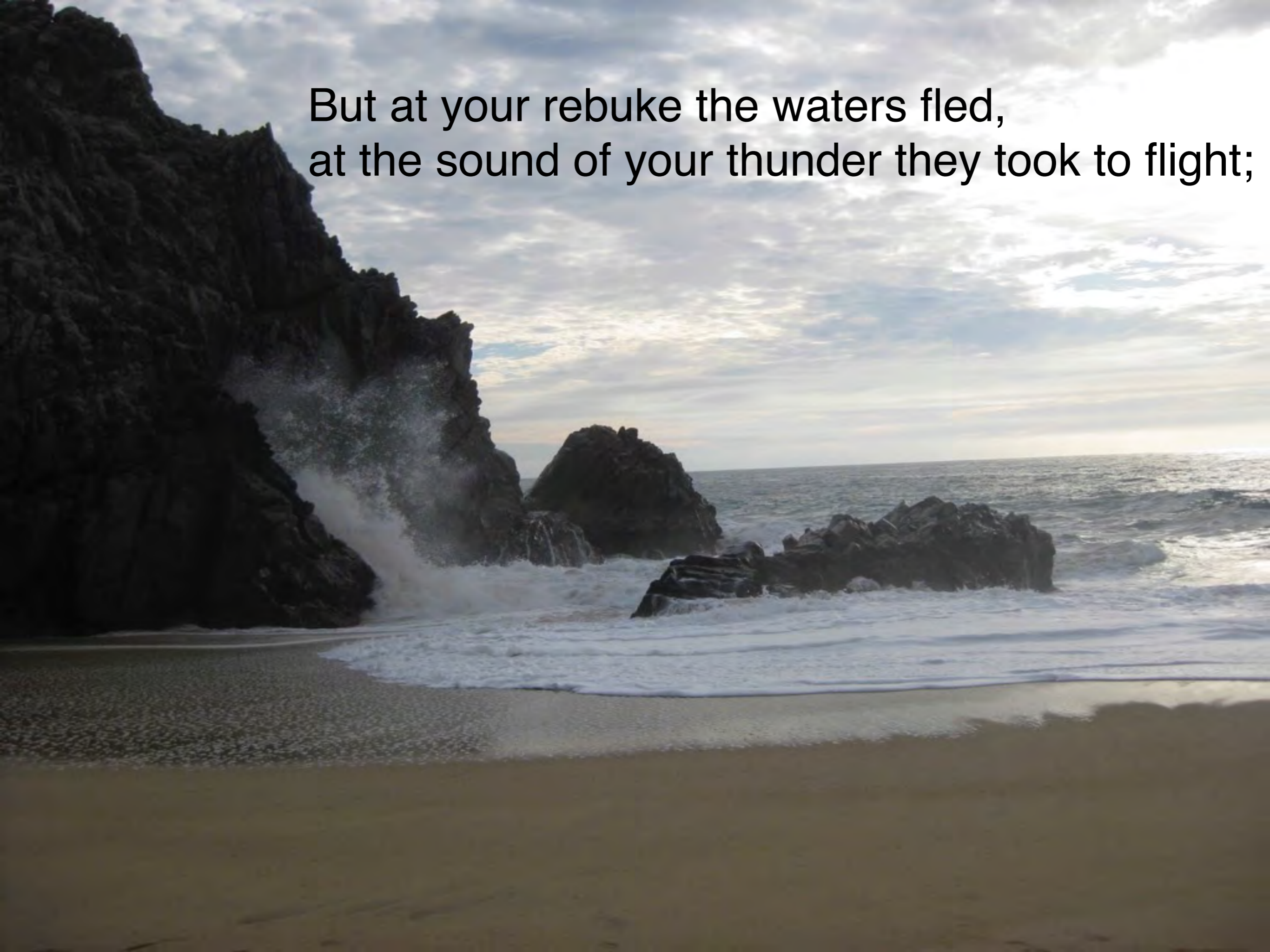






You covered it  
with the watery  
depths as with  
a garment;  
the waters  
stood above  
the mountains.

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.

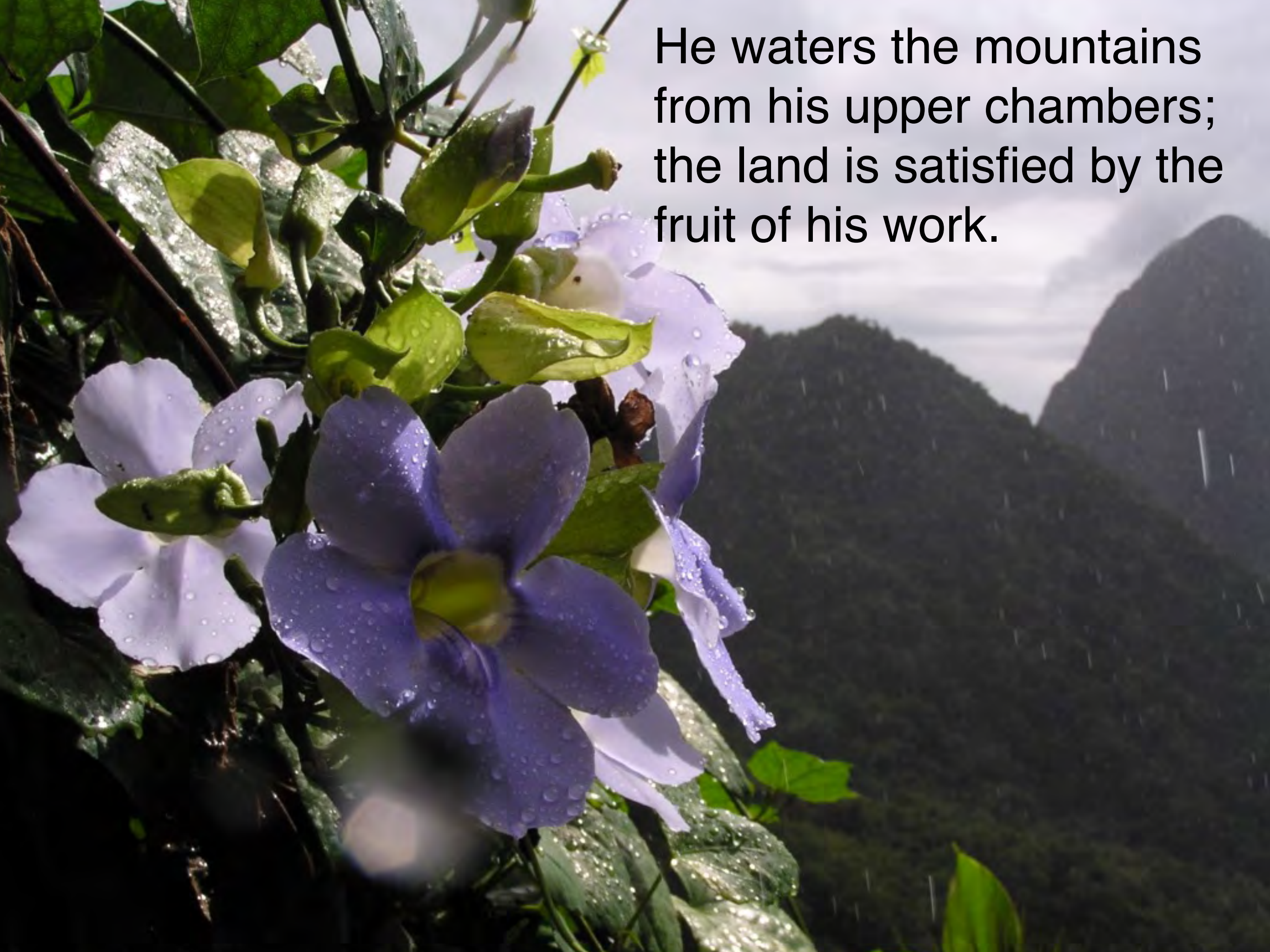


A scenic view of a pond in a rural landscape. The pond is the central focus, with water reflecting the sky. On the left, there are several tall, thin trees. On the right, a large, spreading tree stands near a stone-lined edge. In the background, there are rolling hills and a small building. The sky is clear and blue.

They give water to all the beasts of the field;  
the wild donkeys quench their thirst.

The birds of the sky nest by the waters;  
they sing among the branches.



A close-up photograph of several purple flowers, likely morning glories, covered in water droplets. The flowers are in sharp focus in the foreground, while the background shows a misty, mountainous landscape with a body of water. The overall scene is serene and evokes a sense of freshness and natural beauty.

He waters the mountains  
from his upper chambers;  
the land is satisfied by the  
fruit of his work.



He makes grass grow for the cattle,  
and plants for people to cultivate—  
bringing forth food from the earth:





wine that  
gladdens  
human  
hearts,



and bread that  
sustains their hearts.

oil to make  
their faces  
shine,



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 junipers.

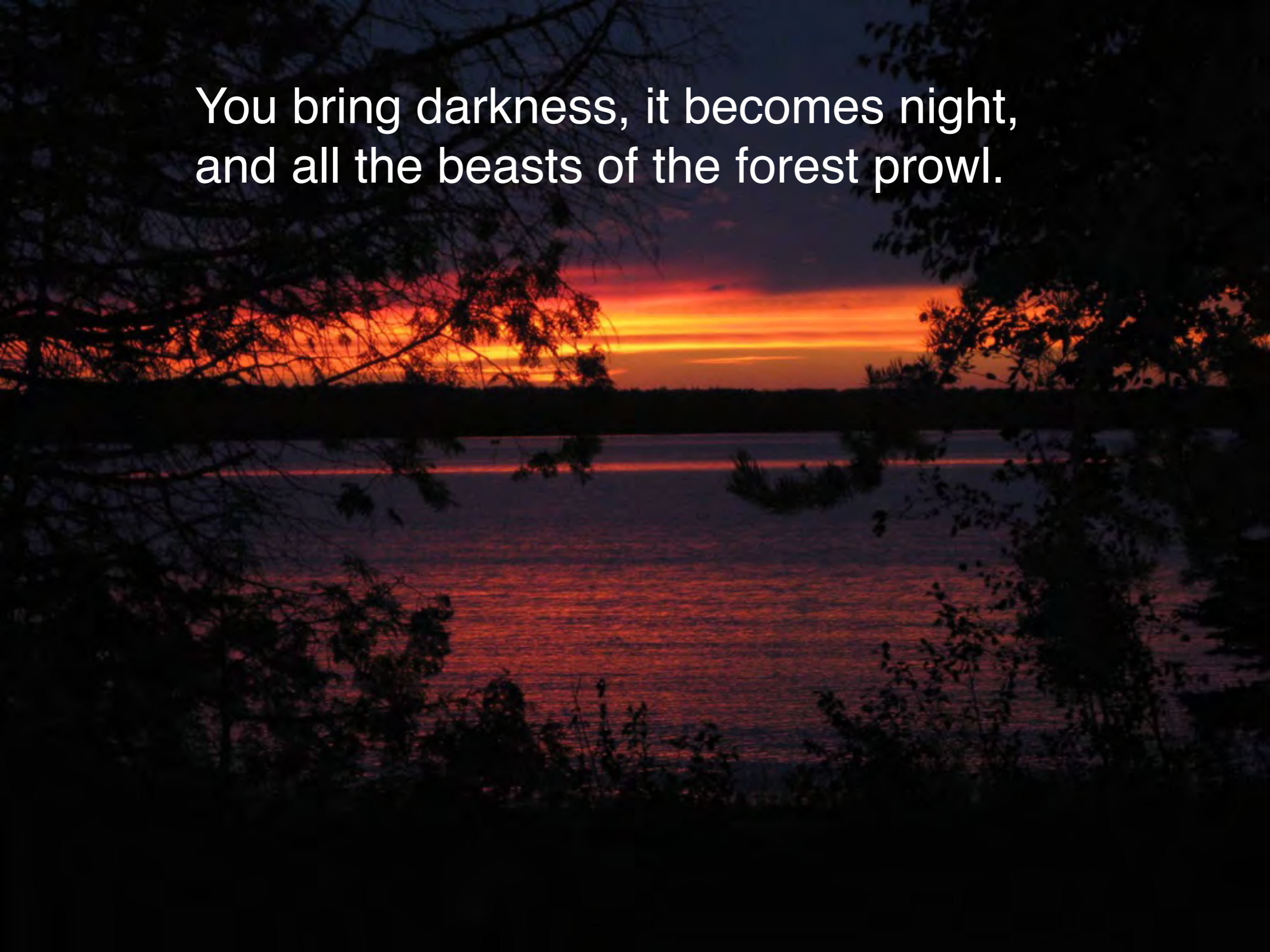
The high mountains belong to the wild goats;  
the crags are a refuge for the rock badgers.



He made the  
moon to mark  
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.





A scenic landscape photograph capturing a valley at dawn. The sky is a soft, hazy orange and yellow, with a few wispy clouds and a single contrail. In the background, a range of mountains is silhouetted against the light. The middle ground features a valley filled with a thick layer of mist or fog. A small village with several houses and a church spire is visible, partially obscured by the haze. A winding road leads through the valley. In the foreground, the dark silhouettes of trees and a house roof are visible, framing the scene.

The sun rises, and they steal away;  
they return and lie down in their dens.



Then people go out to their work, to their labour until evening.

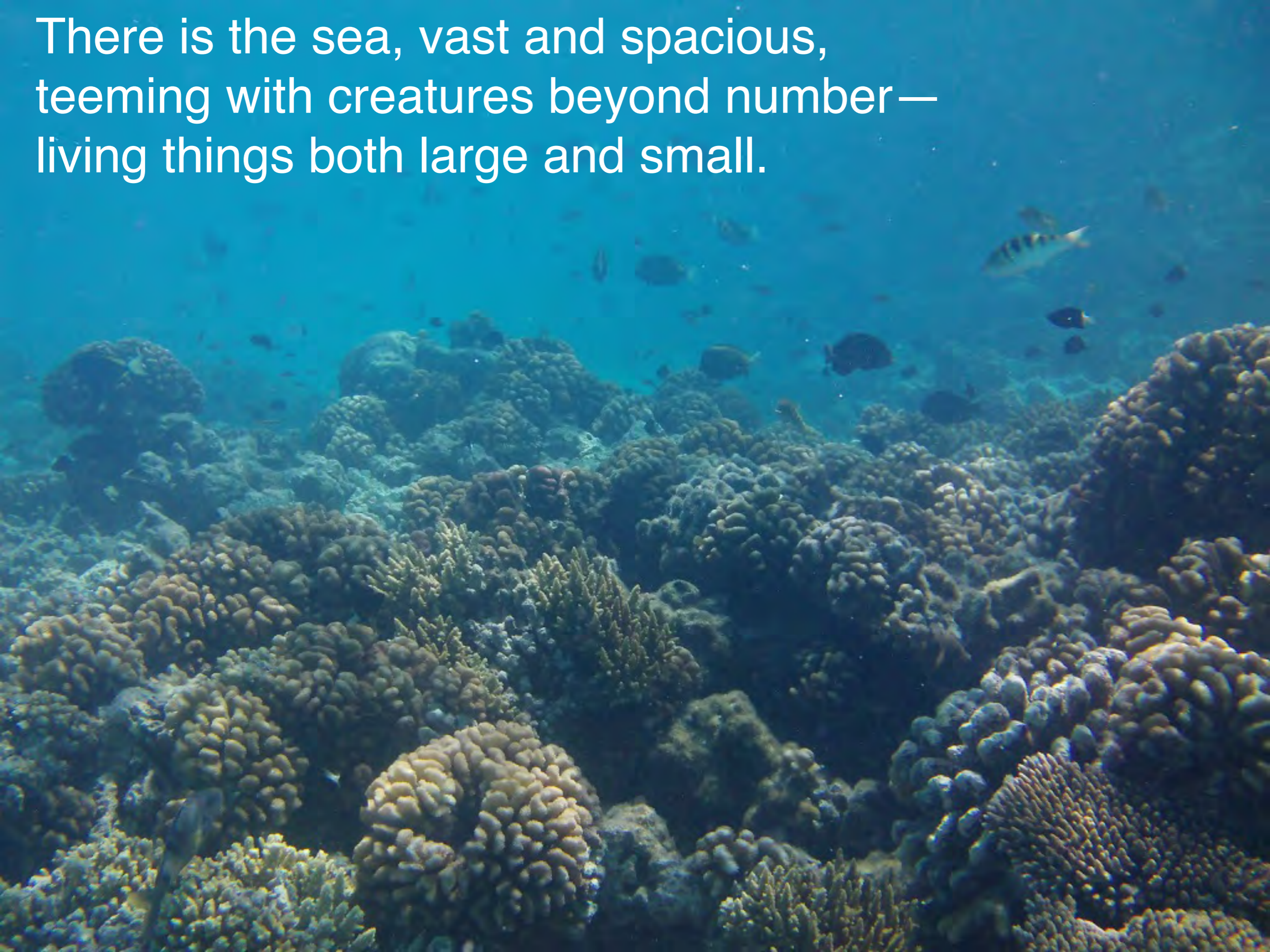
How many are your works, LORD!  
In wisdom you made them all;



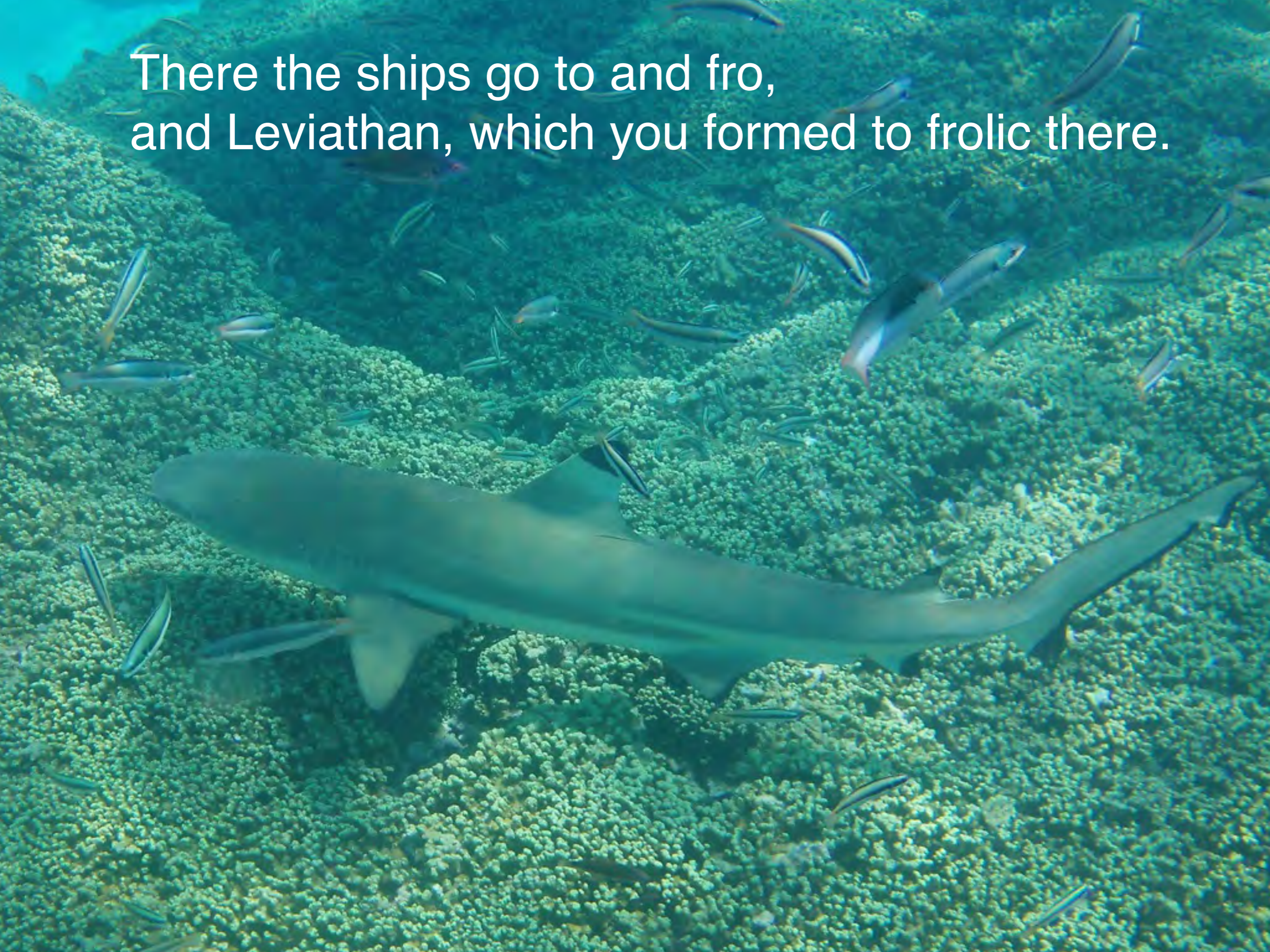
the earth is full of your creatures.



There is the sea, vast and spacious,  
teeming with creatures beyond number—  
living things both large and small.



There the ships go to and fro,  
and Leviathan, which you formed to frolic there.



All creatures  
look to you  
to give them  
their food at the  
proper time.

When you give  
it to them, they  
gather it up;  
when you open  
your hand, they  
are satisfied  
with good  
things.



When you hide your face, they are terrified;  
when you take away their breath, they die and return to  
the dust.





When you send your Spirit, they are created, and you renew the face of the ground.

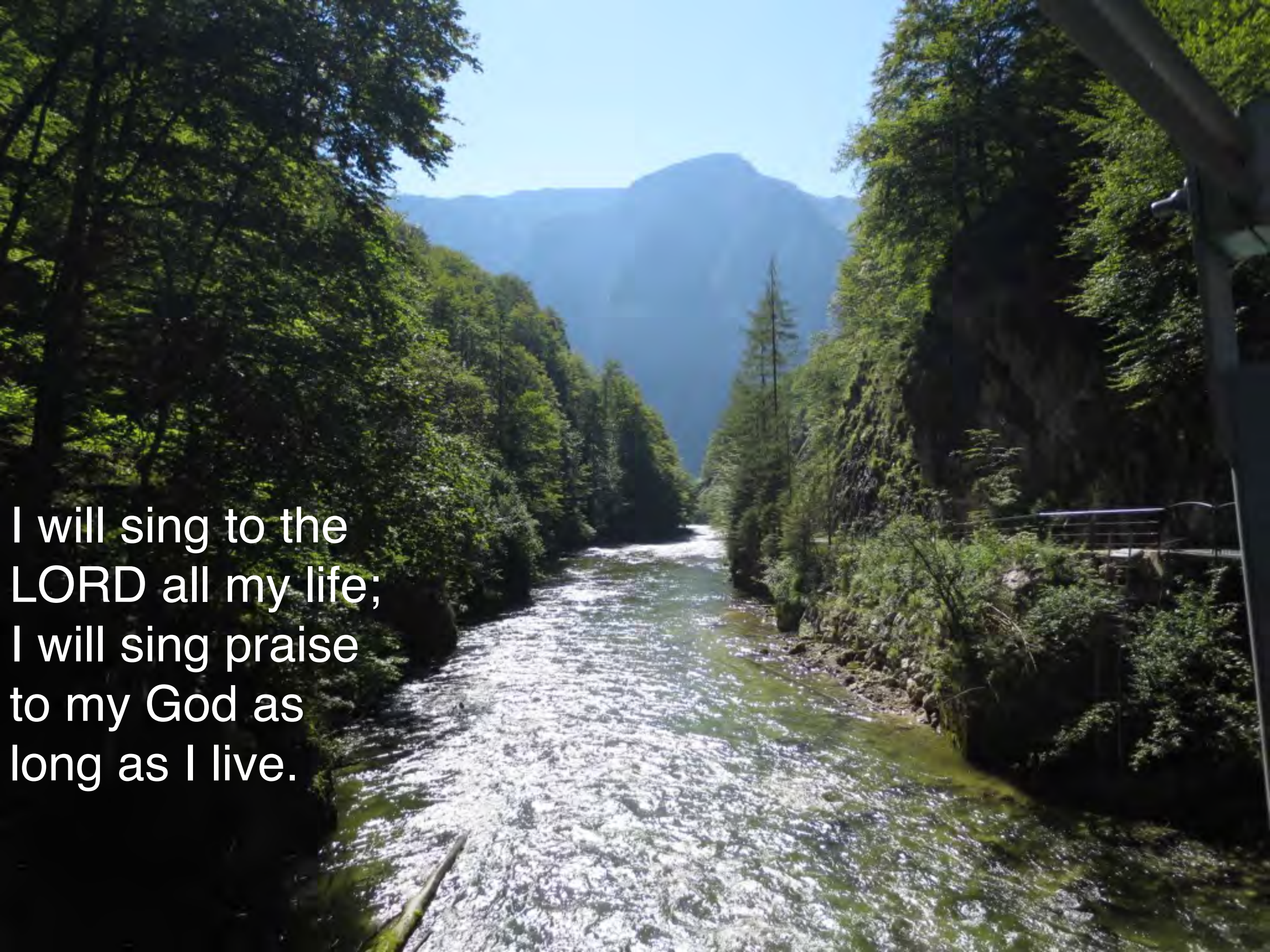


May the glory of the LORD endure for ever;  
may the LORD rejoice in his works--





he who looks  
at the earth,  
and it  
trembles,  
who touches  
the mountains,  
and they  
smoke.

A scenic view of a river flowing through a dense forest towards a mountain range under a clear blue sky. The river is the central focus, with white water rapids in the foreground and a calm section further down. The forest is lush and green, with tall trees lining both banks. In the background, a range of mountains is visible, with a prominent peak in the center. The sky is a clear, bright blue. The overall atmosphere is peaceful and natural.

I will sing to the  
LORD all my life;  
I will sing praise  
to my God as  
long as I live.

May my  
meditation  
be pleasing  
to him,  
as I rejoice  
in the LORD.



But may sinners vanish from the earth  
and the wicked be no more.



A misty forest scene with evergreen trees and a grassy field. The foreground is dominated by a dense field of green grass and several young evergreen trees. In the background, a thick forest of taller evergreen trees is visible, partially obscured by a soft, white mist or fog. The sky is bright and overcast, contributing to the serene and ethereal atmosphere of the scene.

Praise the LORD, my soul.  
Praise the LORD.

# God's Vastness







God's Glory

God's Power



# God's Authority



# God's Provision



# God's Presence



# God's Restoration





Praise the LORD, my soul.  
Praise the LORD.

# I Stand In Awe

Who can know the mind of our Creator  
Who can speak of wonders yet unseen  
Who can reach the height of understanding  
To play the notes of wisdom's melody



Who has weighed the dust of ev'ry mountain  
Who has walked the myst'ries of the deep  
Who has laid the earth on its foundation  
And who conducts the waves upon the sea

I stand in awe of You  
I stand in awe of You  
So glorious and true  
I stand in awe I stand in awe

You have seen the end from the beginning  
You have been before the world began  
You have reached to me within my darkness  
And in the light of mercy now I see

I stand in awe of You  
I stand in awe of You  
So glorious and true  
I stand in awe I stand in awe  
(repeat)

CCLI Song # 4685447

Martyn Layzell

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