

In His Presence

Some of the most profound and moving moments of my life have been spent under the clear night sky. Looking up from my backyard, I feel I am in a great hall of eternity. I see the stars and think of the unfathomable distances of time and space there before me.

I am awestruck by the vastness of God. He is there, filling all of space, all of eternity, and beyond. I sense that I've walked into His holy temple, and the only proper response is to stand in total silence.

I am one of billions of life forms on this planet, which is little more than a pebble orbiting the sun. And each of those tiny stars there in the sky is the size of our sun. There are a billion trillion of them scattered like grains of sand through the vastness of space.

The total life span of one of those stars, millions or billions of years, is only an episode in the life of the universe. And my life...my life is the tiniest fraction of a heartbeat. One breath.

Lord God, why do I matter to You? Why do You even notice me? God, why should You care about me?

I stand here wrapped up in my own little world, so anxious and dark. But I am in Your world, in Your domain, in all its vastness and serenity. Your skies are singing, "He is good, and His mercy endures forever." Your trees, so stately against the sky, are silently chanting, "O Lord, our Lord, how majestic You are in all the earth." The whole world is a symphony to Your name. I listen, and I can hear it.

God, my Father, I don't know why, but I know that You love me. I see Your love in my life. I hear You whisper it in my heart. And I don't want to ignore Your love. I don't want to ignore You, my God.

There is so much I don't understand about You. But I know that when I admit that You are God--that You are my God--I am embracing the truth.

I know that when I believe You love me and start to trust Your love, it pleases You. It pleases You very much.

And I sense that when I open myself to You, I am opening myself to Your goodness and wisdom and to a wonderful future with You.

Lord God, I am nothing in myself. I am significant for only one reason:

*You, Great Creator,
love me.
Teach me to love You in return.*

Hymn: [Transcendent God](#)

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