

The Heavens Declare God's Glory

Psalm 19:1-6
Charlie Brackett

Please read and feel the expansive power of the first stanza of the 19th Psalm:

*The heavens are telling the glory of God;
And their expanse is declaring the work of His hands.
Day to day pours forth speech,
And night to night reveals knowledge.
There is no speech, nor are there words;
Their voice is not heard.
Their line has gone out through all the earth,
And their utterances to the end of the world.
In them He has placed a tent for the sun,
Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber;
It rejoices as a strong man to run his course.
Its rising is from one end to the other end of the heavens,
And its circuit to the other end of them;
And there is nothing hidden from its heat.*

As we contemplate the heavens, we are struck with the majesty and glory of God, the Creator. His glory can actually be seen in the smallest, most unobtrusive or common of His creations: a flower, a bee, a bird or insect. But, in the heavens, even a brief observation is met with an expanse of splendor and beauty unsurpassed by any of His other creations. Wherever man may live, whatever his native tongue, and whether he looks upward during the night or day, the declaration of God's heavenly glory goes forth.

No person can honestly miss His message. No one can misunderstand if only he or she will open eyes and heart. This message of the heavens is more like writing than speech. The psalmist said there is no speech; their voice is not heard. Yet a message of God's great power and glory is declared to all, everywhere regardless of language. It is a message for the eyes, not the ears.

Many question, "Does God *really* exist?" The answer is always there. Day to day His heaven, though speechless, proclaims, "Yes! Know that He is!" Night to night His firmament, though silent, shouts, "Yes! Behold His glory!" There is no one anywhere who does not receive that declaration. The complexity and design of the universe argues conclusively for the existence of a divine intelligence and creativity. An honest man cannot look upward long without exclaiming, "How wonderful the Architect and Builder of the universe!"