

A Living Hymn

*The heavens are telling of 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.
(Psalm 19:1-4, NASB)*

Father, the heavens sing of Your greatness so
beautifully and
constantly.
Even their silence is
eloquent and
majestic.

Can I, Your child, do any less?
May my daily kindness sing of Your
warm smile and
open-armed acceptance.
May my generosity sing of Your
great bounty and
eagerness to share.
Let my patience under pressure sing of Your
faithfulness and
gentle strength and
unshakable peace.

Let my joy in every situation remind those around me that You are
always near and
always good.

Father, make my life a hymn to Your great love.

*O Father, my Father,
may I always respond to all You are!
Like the mountains,
may I quake at Your footsteps.
Like the green earth,
may I bear rich fruit because of Your presence in me.
May all pride melt away before the fire of
Your magnificence and
Your holiness.*

Hymns:
[God Alone](#)
[Reminders of You](#)

© 2015 by Ken Bible, c/o LNWhymns.com