

"They all depend on you to give them food as they need it. When you supply it, they gather it. You open your hand to feed them, and they are richly satisfied." Psalms 104:27-28 NLT

lectio // Psalm 104:24-34

This Psalm is filled with the author extolling God's greatness in nature. And in these particular passages he must have either been looking out over the sea or remembering from the time he sat and watched the grandness of the ocean. Have you stood or sat on the beach and looked out across the vast sea? It is marvelous. Here the psalmist writes about God's care for the ocean creatures. It reminds me of all those tense moments on NatGeo or Discovery when the narrator talks about the struggles of life among the animals and projects human feelings onto their plight for food or survival. David was not an evolutionist. God supplies their need. And when they run out of food or something fails, they die just like the rest of creation. It's sad, but it's the cycle of life. I think a lot about the creativity and power of God when I stand on the seashore. I feel very small and numble in the vista and expanse of the ocean. Yet, in all that consistent power I know that God is in control of all that exists. And in all that enormously creative pallet on the planet, his eye is on me (us) his most valuable creation. He chose to breath on us and into us his own spirit and our souls bear witness.

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Dad,

Many times I feel like my life, circumstances and surrounding world problems are so overwhelming. Your oceans remind me that I am not nearly as complicated as running the entire universe. And although I feel quite small in that scope, I do not feel insignificant! I am not just a drop that gets absorbed into the sea or the cosmos. I am unique and special, different from all other people and creatures because of your spirit within me. Thank you for being attentive to my prayers, my thoughts, even my ideas.

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