

Who Am I?

I look up at your macro-skies, dark and
enormous,
your handmade sky-jewelry,
Moon and stars mounted in their settings.
Then I look at my micro-self and wonder,
Why do you bother with me?
Why take a second look my way?
Psalm 8:1-4



The sheep were peacefully lying on the hillside because their shepherd was near. Resting his head on a hump of grass and gazing at the “sky-jewelry, moon and stars in their settings”, David wondered: “Why do you bother with me? Why take a second look my way?”

Captured by the wonder of the heavens, David asked: “*Who Am I?*”



How would David have reacted to pictures from Hubble? No doubt his question would have reverberated through the universe: *“Who Am I?”*



Where has it been for you? Watching the Henderson Falls? Standing on the rim of the Grand Canyon? Or, perhaps the greatest wonder of all?