

"When I see the heavens, the work of your fingers, the moon and the stars which You have set in place, what am I that You should care for me!? Ps. 8:3,4 The heavens declare the glory of God! The skies proclaim the work of His hands! Day after day they pour forth speech, and night after night they display knowledge. There is no speech or language where their voice is not heard!" Ps. 19:1-3