



# When I look at your heavens ...

By Bill Pugh

So extols the psalmist in praise of God the Creator. Wondrously reported in the sacred poetry of Genesis. No scientific discovery has ever explained the beginnings of life. Recently, many of us around the world, have in the early hours of the morning, marvelled at the sight of the Blood Red Moon above. Many have posseted the possibility of life on other planets. Millionaires are planning possible space travel. Is there life elsewhere? Are there other civilisations and how would we communicate with other beings in other worlds? As a Christian I am unsure about

## *Reflection:*

*a long time ago a poet considered the heavens in a song of praise.  
Eternal Ruler of the ceaseless round  
Of circling planets singing on their way,  
Guide of the nations from the night  
profound*

millions of dollars spent in in this way, when there is so much desperate need on our planet earth. The psalmist turns our gaze back to here and now. How is it Lord that you care for each one of us? And consider us mere mortals in rank a little lower than angels? In all this wonder you and I can only come back to the final note of praise and with the Psalmist, praising God thus,

“O Lord, our Sovereign ,how majestic is your name in all the earth!”

*Into the glory of a perfect day:  
Rule in our hearts, that we may ever be  
Guided and strengthened and upheld by  
thee. (John white Chadwick 1480–1904)*