

My Contemplations

My favorite times of the day are daybreak and sunset. I have always loved these two times, even before I was a believer in Christ. Now that I am a believer, they are even more special. Often, I will go outside before dawn with my coffee to witness the painting the Creator makes for the created.

In the mornings the canvas of night begins to change east to west with a slight hue of blue starting to shine on the horizon. As daybreak continues the canvas lights up with shades of yellow, orange, and red with blue above it. Every day the scene is different. No two paintings are ever the same. Some days the sky is clear, some mornings wispy clouds, some mornings thicker clouds. The sunrise decorating their undersides with yellow, orange, white, and red. Every day creations painting changes giving Glory to the Creator.

As the day gets brighter you can start to see the trees and bushes reaching towards the heavens, as if lifting hands in praise. The birds start singing, deer snorting, or foxes barking. It reminds me of psalm 105:6 Let everything that has breath praise the Lord. It makes me want to lift my hands to the heavens and join in with my own praises to the Lord. Even nature sings its praises to the lord. Each day a new song, with different sounds playing in the symphony of life. It just puts me in awe of how great God is!

In the evenings it is the same thing. A new painting, a new song, a new thanksgiving for the blessings of the day, and a hope for a new tomorrow.

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