

St James News: Thought for the day – Saturday 29th August 2020

The Creation – Monica Blair

After watching a video sent to me on WhatsApp of a woman named Daphne Williams. I just had to send it to quite a few people because it was so inspiring to see what she could do despite her disability she did not let it bother her because she thought she was special. And so do I. Because we seem to take life for granted we do not appreciate what we have and make good use of it, until we lose it. No matter what struggle we go through in life we've got to realise that there is someone out there who is worse off than ourselves, they have to make do with what they have. So we should give God thanks and praise for His creation of us.

Bible Passage: Psalm 139:1-18

- ¹You have searched me, Lord,
and you know me.
- ²You know when I sit and when I rise;
you perceive my thoughts from afar.
- ³You discern my going out and my lying down;
you are familiar with all my ways.
- ⁴Before a word is on my tongue
you, Lord, know it completely.
- ⁵You hem me in behind and before,
and you lay your hand upon me.
- ⁶Such knowledge is too wonderful for me,
too lofty for me to attain.
- ⁷Where can I go from your Spirit?
Where can I flee from your presence?
- ⁸If I go up to the heavens, you are there;
if I make my bed in the depths, you are there.
- ⁹If I rise on the wings of the dawn,
if I settle on the far side of the sea,
- ¹⁰even there your hand will guide me,
your right hand will hold me fast.
- ¹¹If I say, "Surely the darkness will hide me
and the light become night around me,"
- ¹²even the darkness will not be dark to you;
the night will shine like the day,
for darkness is as light to you.

- ¹³For you created my inmost being;
you knit me together in my mother's womb.
- ¹⁴I praise you because I am fearfully and wonderfully made;
your works are wonderful,
I know that full well.
- ¹⁵My frame was not hidden from you
when I was made in the secret place,
when I was woven together in the depths of the earth.
- ¹⁶Your eyes saw my unformed body;
all the days ordained for me were written in your book
before one of them came to be.
- ¹⁷How precious to me are your thoughts,^[a] God!
How vast is the sum of them!
- ¹⁸Were I to count them,
they would outnumber the grains of sand—
when I awake, I am still with you.