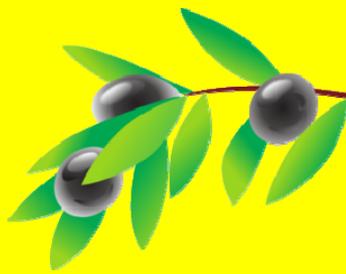


CREATION SINGS . . .



“...It’s wonderful”

“I will praise thee; for I am fearfully and wonderfully made: marvellous are thy works; and that my soul knoweth right well.” (Ps 139:14) Wonderful, and yet the atoms in my body are 99.9999% empty space (especially those in your head, I hear you say!). These atoms form the basis of every cell in my body, and within each cell (of which there are millions) there are 46 chromosomes – two fewer than is carried by each cell of a potato – explain that, Mr Darwin!

Chromosomes are thread-like structures located inside the nuclei of animal and plant cells. Each chromosome is made of protein and a single molecule of deoxyribonucleic acid (DNA). Passed from parents to offspring, DNA contains the specific instructions that make each type of living creature unique. It’s wonderful, truly! Perhaps at a later date we will look at it further.

I can hear the sounds of birds singing, or a symphony orchestra, and it’s thrilling, even with my poor hearing. The range of sound is astounding, and yet do you know that what we hear is less than 1% of the acoustic spectrum?

Speaking of 1%, we can only see that amount of the electromagnetic spectrum in the range we call visible light, but how wonderful are the colours and shades and hues even this contains. Our God knows all of this **AND MORE**. Even when He sent a sign that He would never again destroy the world by a flood, that sign – the rainbow – could only be seen because of the arrangement of the conical photoreceptors in our eyes. To animals without cones the rainbow does not exist, or at least, they cannot see it.

The more we find out about ourselves, our planet and the universe, the more I just want to praise my great God, for it is all wonderfully made. “The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handywork.” (Ps 19:1) Men who profess to be wise deny God exists, “But ask now the beasts, and they shall teach thee; and the fowls of the air, and they shall tell thee; or speak to the earth, and it shall teach thee; and the fishes of the sea shall declare unto thee. Who knoweth not in all these that the hand of the LORD hath wrought this?” (Job 12:7-9) Yet this great God, “which doeth great things and unsearchable; marvellous things without number” (Job 5:9), was so interested in a mere detail of history – me – that He gave His only Son to be **my** Saviour.

Now that is truly **WONDERFUL!**