

REFLECTION ON PSALM 148

*“Praise God, sun and moon; praise him, all you shining stars!
Praise him, you highest heavens...” (v. 3–4)*

Is it any wonder that ancient people referred to the sky as the “highest heavens”? Look up in the daytime as clouds swirl and bubble into wispy and whimsical shapes. At night the moon and stars shift shape and position under our very eyes. Take time to lift your eyes towards the heavens and behold God’s wondrous creation. Let it be a reminder of the vast universe lying above and beyond all we can see and understand.

*“... Fire and hail, snow and frost, stormy wind
fulfilling his command!” (v. 8)*

Isn’t it interesting how the psalmist does not mention calm and sunny days? While we may lament the wind, fire, hail, snow and frost that disrupt our plans, back up our freeways, and dampen our spirits, each can also propel us into wonder and awe. Next time a storm hits, take in the strength of nature and allow it to place life in perspective.

*“Mountains and hills, fruit trees and all cedars! Wild animals
and all cattle, creeping things and flying birds!” (v. 9–10)*

“Consider the wondrous variety of creatures inhabiting the earth and the way in which each is shaped, shaded, and crafted for survival. Next time an animal crosses your line of vision or a bird flies overhead, stop to give thanks for all God’s creatures great and small.

*“Let [all creation] praise the name of the Lord, for his name alone
is exalted; his glory is above earth and heaven.” (v. 13)*