

I Stand and Look...
Michael Hite

I stand and look at the storm and the wind and waves declare Your majesty. The lightning flashes and the earth trembles; the winds roar along their course and the trees bow down and worship. We, on the earth seek shelter from its relentless hurrying. We stand in awe of the power displayed. Our vision in the storm is obscured by the raging. We strain to see clearly, what is dimmed by our struggles, but even in the midst of the storm You bring calm to Your children. For this we know, the great storm will pass. Unending days of cloudless skies await us. By faith our eyes seek to see it. Yet You see it all. The storm speaks of Your greatness and my heart has heard it.

Who am I, so small in this storm, that You are mindful of me?
With your glory before me I cannot help but fall to my knees.
I am so small, just one voice among billions, but I know the Creator and He knows me. I am unique in this vastness. I am Your special possession.
I am Your child. I am loved.

I stand and look at the sea and the oceans declare your majesty. The storm that was once so great now appears small in comparison. The expanse of the waters and the depths of its canyons express Your power. With a word You spoke it into existence; with a word You carved its fathoms. The grains of sand under my feet are inadequate to number the creatures You placed under its waves. Swarms of fish dart through its currents; giants prowl its depths. Life teems even in the darkness, yet You see it all. The seas speak of Your greatness and my heart has heard them.

Who am I, so small on this shore, that You are mindful of me?
With Your glory before me I cannot help but fall to my knees.
I am so small, just one voice among billions, but I know the Creator and He knows me. I am unique in this vastness. I am Your special possession.
I am Your child. I am loved.

I stand and look to the skies, and the universe declares Your majesty.
The expanse of galaxies and the brightness of stardust express Your glory. The oceans shrink to a speck from distances measured only by speed and time. With a word You set light on its journey to my eyes. The stars in the heavens are inadequate to number the miles above me. You set me among this vast Creation. Clouds of gas fly through its emptiness; giants collide in its depths. Places yet unseen exist in its darkness, yet You see it all. The heavens speak of Your greatness and my heart has heard them.

Who am I, so small in this universe, that You are mindful of me?
With your glory before me I cannot help but fall to my knees,
I am so small, just one voice among billions, but I know the Creator and He knows me. I am unique in this vastness. I am Your special possession.
I am Your child. I am loved.

(Editor's Note: Reformatted from original for space)