

## Psalm 8

3 When I consider your heavens, the work of your fingers, the moon and the stars,  
which you have set in place,

4 what is man that you are mindful of him, the son of man that you care for him?

5 You made him a little lower than the heavenly beings and crowned him with glory  
and honor.

6 You made him ruler over the works of your hands; you put everything under his feet:

7 all flocks and herds, and the beasts of the field,

8 the birds of the air, and the fish of the sea, all that swim the paths of the seas.

9 O LORD, our Lord, how majestic is your name in all the earth!

A sleeping world emerges to new possibilities, weakening winter's icy grip, and  
birdsong and bleating lamb announce to all the promise that in due season creation  
bursts into life. And whilst leaves that fell in winter lie upon the ground, soon to feed  
the earth in nature's wondrous cycle of death and rebirth, within the tree is a stirring of  
new growth