

**Psalm 96**

*1 Sing to the LORD a new song; sing to the LORD, all the earth. 2 Sing to the LORD, praise his name; proclaim his salvation day after day. 3 Declare his glory among the nations, his marvelous deeds among all peoples. 4 For great is the LORD and most worthy of praise; he is to be feared above all gods. 5 For all the gods of the nations are idols, but the LORD made the heavens. 6 Splendor and majesty are before him; strength and glory are in his sanctuary. 7 Ascribe to the LORD, all you families of nations, ascribe to the LORD glory and strength. 8 Ascribe to the LORD the glory due his name; bring an offering and come into his courts. 9 Worship the LORD in the splendor of his holiness; tremble before him, all the earth. 10 Say among the nations, "The LORD reigns." The world is firmly established, it cannot be moved; he will judge the peoples with equity. 11 Let the heavens rejoice, let the earth be glad; let the sea resound, and all that is in it. 12 Let the fields be jubilant, and everything in them; let all the trees of the forest sing for joy. 13 Let all creation rejoice before the LORD, for he comes, he comes to judge the earth. He will judge the world in righteousness and the peoples in his faithfulness.*

Our actions show others our character. As a child of God, we are to do his will. Psalm 96 tells us how we are to live our lives showing his love and doing his will. As I am typing this verse 1 has me singing songs of praise in my head. Along with singing, we are to declare, fear, ascribe, worship, praise, and rejoice in his love, glory, and faithfulness. All that we have is from him and to him we are to return it through our deeds and actions.

Reading this brought back memories as a child at harvest time. Dad didn't sleep well at night so often times we would be combining until 1 or 2 in the morning as long as the grain stayed dry. My job was to watch for Dad to flash the headlights, which meant the hopper was getting full and I needed to drive the grain truck to him so he could unload the combine. Between times, I would sit on the top of the truck cab with my transistor radio singing along with the songs and watching the night sky trying to pick out constellations as I enjoy the peace and quiet. Sometimes the northern lights would be out so I could witness the splendor of God's world. Now, I miss those nights and the chances to witness his beautiful creation. Being out in nature reminds me how great and wonderful God is.

**Dear Heavenly Father, All praise and glory be given to you, for your love and caring of each of us. Remind us to daily share your love with others. Teach us to rejoice always and declare your glory in all the world. Through your Son, Jesus Christ. Amen**

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