

A photograph of a sunset over the ocean. The sun is low on the horizon, creating a warm orange and yellow glow in the sky. A single bird is in flight in the upper right portion of the sky. The ocean is visible in the foreground, with gentle waves breaking on the shore.

You have searched me, LORD,
and you know me.
You know when I sit and when I rise...
Where can I go from your Spirit?
Where can I flee from your presence?...
If I rise on the wings of the dawn,
if I settle on the far side of the sea,
even there your hand will guide me,
your right hand will hold me fast...
For you created my inmost being;
you knit me together in my mother's womb.
I praise you because I am fearfully and wonderfully made;
your works are wonderful,
I know that full well.
My frame was not hidden from you
when I was made in the secret place,
when I was woven together in the depths of the earth.
Your eyes saw my unformed body;
all the days ordained for me were written in your book
before one of them came to be.

Psalm 139:1-2,7,9-10,13-16