

BEHOLD

Our Sovereign LORD, All of creation cannot help but be moved by You. Your voice echoes over the waters. Your glorious voice thunders throughout the sky.¹

Full of majesty, You are great,² and worthy of all praise.
May we remember Your marvelous works, but even more so, let us recognize Your name alone is worthy of all glory, and honor, and praise.

Broken.

Lately all we hear around us is "broken."

May we recognize and grieve over these things, but may we also realize our longing for a righteous and perfect King.

In the midst of our anxiety, frustration, and grief may we behold You, O LORD.

Behold You, enthroned over the flood; enthroned as king forever.³

May we echo the words of Your angels, crying, "Holy, holy, holy is the LORD of hosts; the whole earth is full of His glory!" ⁴
They covered their faces and feet, in reverent awe of Your glory.



BEHOLD

For when we behold You, we recognize our true need.
All our idols are worthless before You. You made the heavens;⁶
You stretched out the stars in the sky and breathed life into us.

Splendor and majesty are ever before You. We can worship You knowing Your kingdom remains unshaken. 8

May we not forget our helpless state, in light of Your mighty deliverance.

May we worship You rightly, knowing that our deliverance is for Your great name's sake.

For You long for the nations to know You. You remember our sins no more.

O Sovereign LORD, may Your name be known and praised, in heaven and throughout all of the earth. And may we worship You rightly, with the reverence and awe You deserve.¹¹ In Your holy name, amen.