

A Big, Wide, and Wonderful World

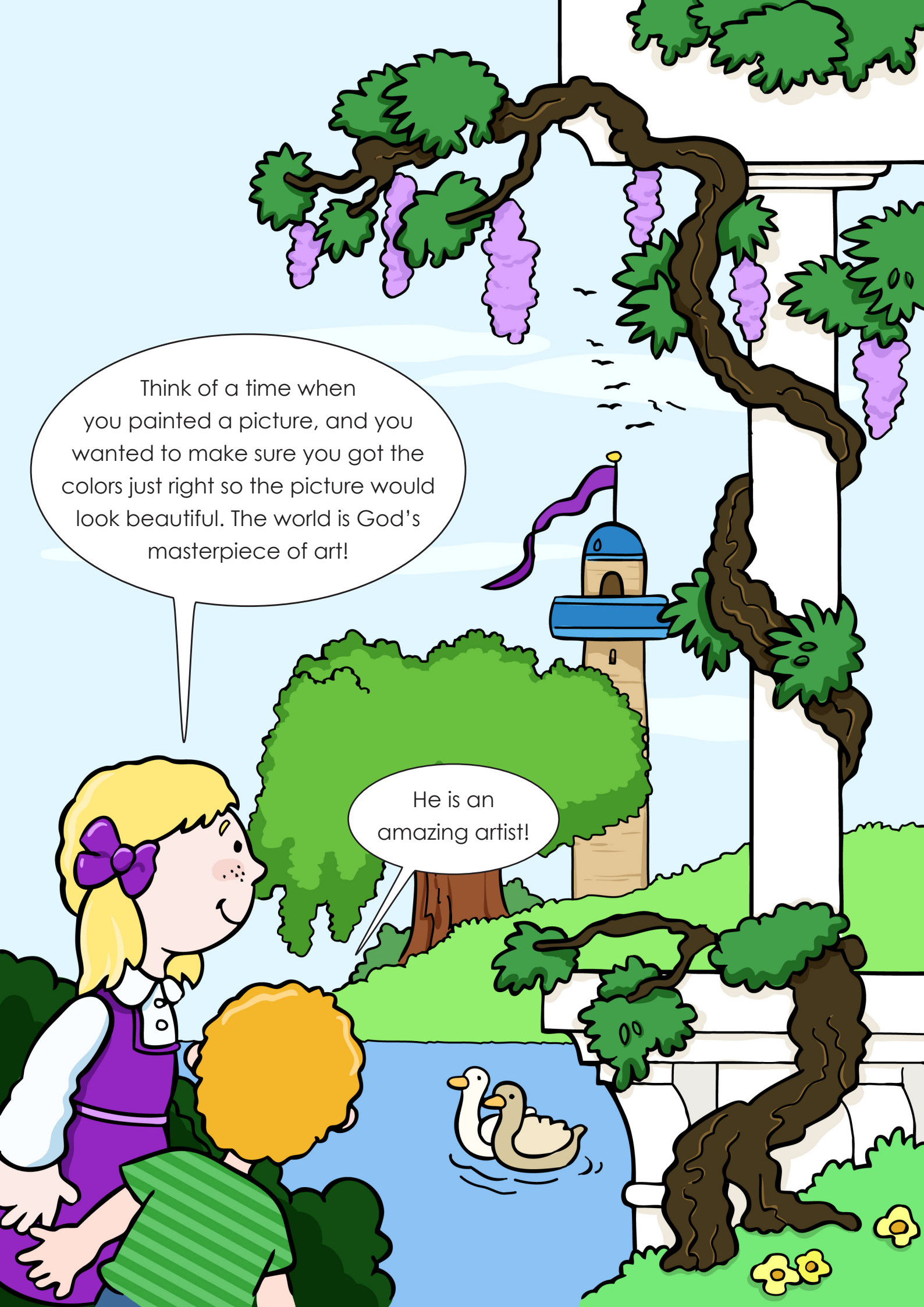
The beauty we see all around us is an announcement of God's magnificence. From the tiniest flower to the grandest mountains, God made it all!

"The heavens declare the glory of God; the skies proclaim the work of his hands."¹ This is what the Bible tells us about the beautiful world we live in.

That means that when we look up at the sky, we're seeing an announcement of God's glory.

It's shouting out to everyone to look at what God created.





Think of a time when you painted a picture, and you wanted to make sure you got the colors just right so the picture would look beautiful. The world is God's masterpiece of art!

He is an amazing artist!



God created this wonderful world, and He entrusted it to our care.² It's our job to make sure that it's well cared for.

It's also our responsibility to make sure it is not harmed.

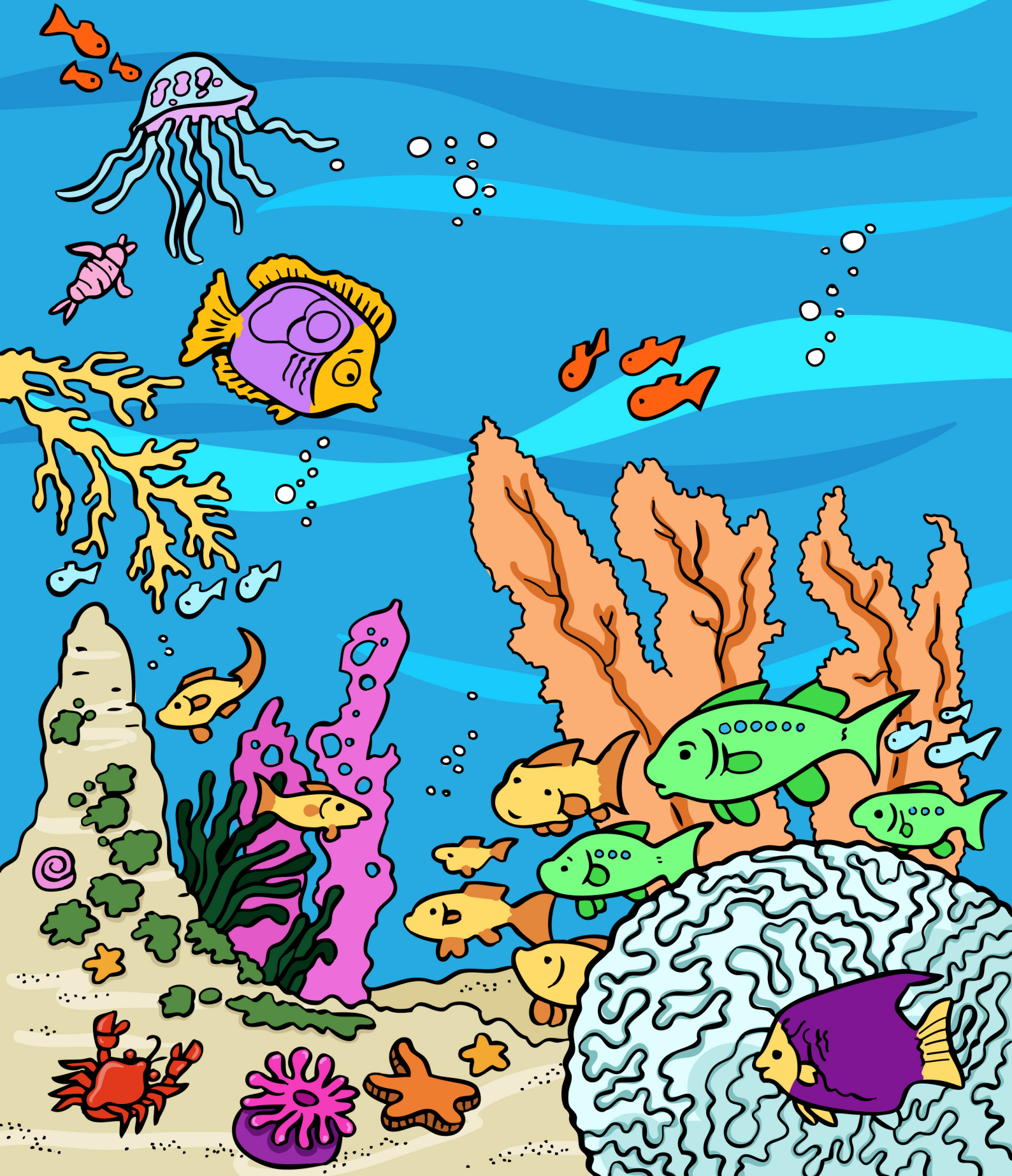
² Genesis 2:15



One way we can take care of this world is by not being wasteful and using only what we need.

All the animals are a part of this world, too, so we should be looking out for them by keeping their habitats safe and not harming them.

Learning about the world around us is one way we can take care of it. For example, by not littering at beaches and rivers, we are keeping the rivers and oceans cleaner so that fish and other water wildlife can have a good environment to live in.





Whenever you see a beautiful sunset, a cute baby animal, or another person, remember that all of these are part of God's creation that we are responsible for.

If we all do our part to care for this world as best we can, those little acts can go a long way toward keeping the earth healthy and safe for all of us.

Every day we can be doing a little something to care for the beautiful world God has entrusted to our care. Every little deed makes a difference. How can you help to care for this big, wide, wonderful world?

This Is My Father's World

This is my Father's world, and to my listening ears
All nature sings, and round me rings the music of the spheres.
This is my Father's world: I rest me in the thought
Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas;
His hand the wonders wrought.



This is my Father's world, the birds their carols raise,
The morning light, the lily white, declare their Maker's praise.

This is my Father's world: He shines in all that's fair;

In the rustling grass I hear Him pass;

He speaks to me everywhere.

—Maltbie D. Babcock (1858–1901)

