

## Galaxies And DNA

God of the small things,  
We look out at the vastness of space  
spiralling galaxies,  
shape shifting clouds of coloured gases  
unimaginable distances measured in starlight  
and we wonder at the magnitude of your creation.

God of the small things,  
We look at the structure of a cell wall through a microscope  
we hear the flicker of life in a barely perceivable heart beat  
we see the fragile beauty of each distinct snowflake  
and the miracle of spiralling DNA, the blueprint of life.

God of the small things,  
You are vaster than we can imagine  
You are more intricate and tiny than we can conceive.  
You are wonder and mystery itself  
Yet you notice a widow putting two pennies in a plate  
Yet you stoop to hold a grieving mother who has laid her son to rest  
Yet you call each one of us by name  
Wow!

*[silence]*

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