

Treasure

When I looked up and saw my first stars
I was captured by their beauty and design
Set in motion by my father's hands
Just for me. They were all mine
And the thought of stars made just for me
Made me feel like I was special
They showed me something bigger than them
Love, I was someone's treasure

When I looked outside and saw the stars
I was captured by their overwhelming numbers
Each one made and placed by my fellow man
For the sake of humanity and its progress
And the thought of stars made by my kind
Made me feel like I was part of something grand
They showed me something bigger than them
Design, I was part of a plan.

As I look above and see the stars
I am captured by the infinite thought
Each formed, named, and moved by my God's word
Infinitely unfathomable, yet instantly wrought
And the thought of these stars made to glorify him
Humbles and awes me beyond all measure
They show me something bigger than me
A graceful God who shares his treasure¹

¹ I don't know if I like the ending of this yet, but here's the gist: The first paragraph is speaking of a baby who has that common star toy placed above the crib for him/her. It shows that their parents care for him/her in several ways. The second is when the child is older and is amazed by the lights of the city and sees design in them. And finally, while the other two aspects are implied to be evident based off of the other two observations, the extreme awesomeness of this sight shows God's goodness.