



Big God, Little Me

hennie swart

Introduction

"The most important thing about you is what comes to mind when you think about God." AW Tozer

All the problems in our lives ultimately come from our wrong misunderstandings about God and how He relates to us, so if we want to grow we should correct these understandings.

Psalm 8 (ESV)

¹O Lord, our Lord, how majestic is your name in all the earth! You have set your glory above the heavens.

²Out of the mouth of babies and infants, you have established strength because of your foes, to still the enemy and the avenger.

³When I look at your heavens, the work of your fingers, the moon and the stars, which you have set in place, ⁴what is man that you are mindful of him, and the son of man that you care for him?

Psalm 8 (ESV)

⁵Yet you have made him a little lower than the heavenly beings and crowned him with glory and honor.

⁶You have given him dominion over the works of your hands; you have put all things under his feet, ⁷all sheep and oxen, and also the beasts of the field, ⁸the birds of the heavens, and the fish of the sea,

whatever passes along the paths of the seas.

⁹O Lord, our Lord, how majestic is your name in all the earth!

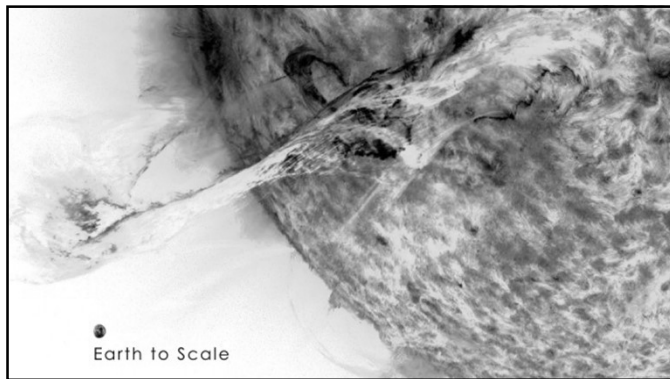
Outline

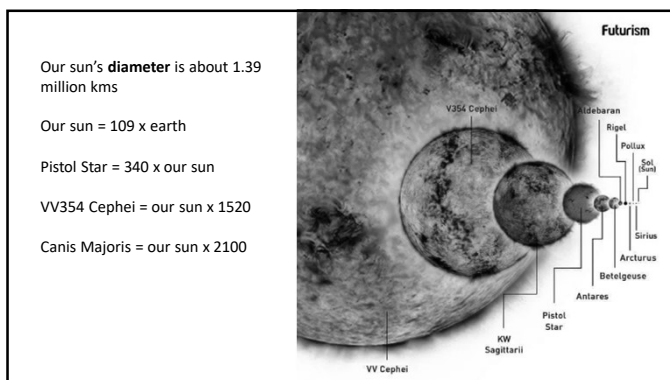
1. Why we should listen to David
2. What David saw about God
3. How that made him feel about himself
4. And how God resolved the tension

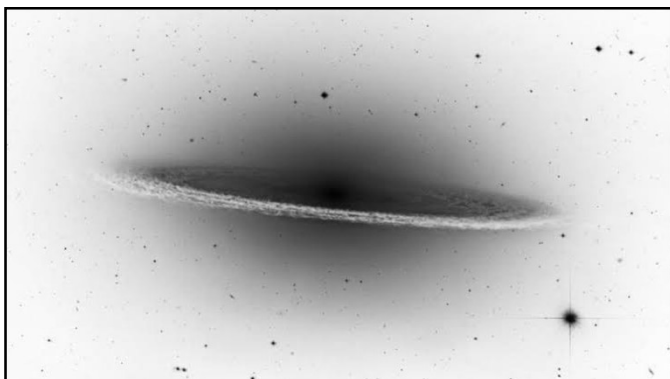
Inscribed on Matthew Maury's monument:

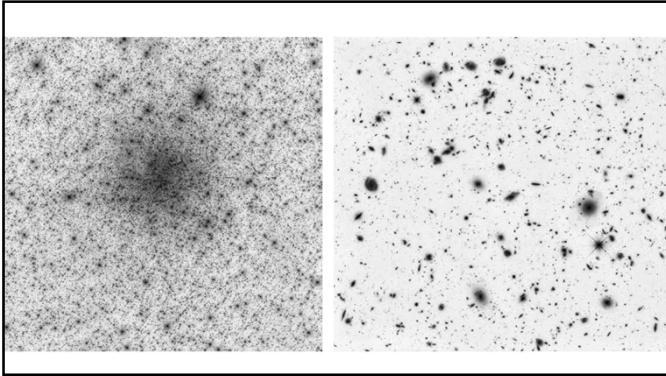
"Matthew Fontaine Maury, Pathfinder of the Seas, the genius who first snatched from the oceans and atmosphere the secret of their laws. His inspiration, Holy Writ: Psalm 8:8; Eccles 1:6..."

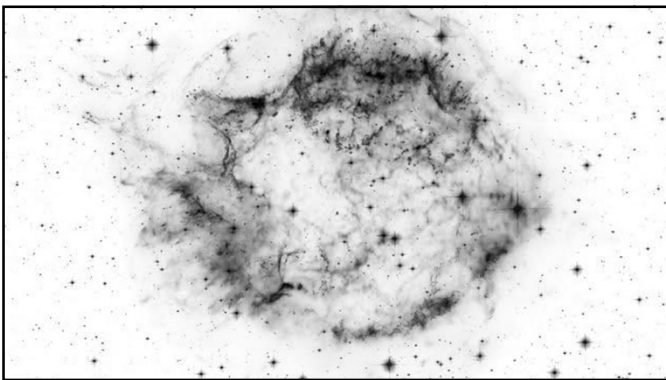


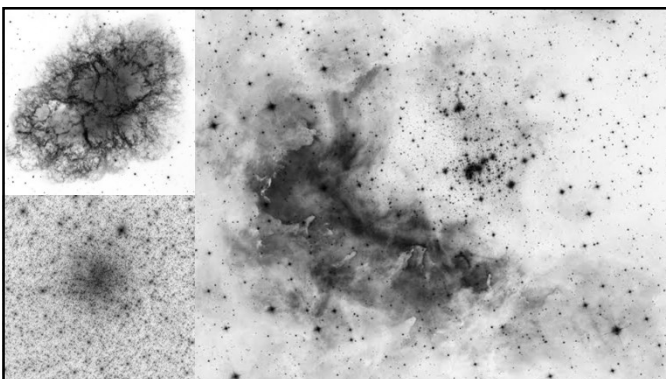












"That Man is the product of causes which had no prevision of the end they were achieving; that his origin, his growth, his hopes and fears, his loves and his beliefs, are but the outcome of accidental collocations of atoms; that no fire, no heroism, no intensity of thought and feeling, can preserve an individual life beyond the grave; that all the labours of the ages, all the devotion, all the inspiration, all the noonday brightness of human genius, are destined to extinction in the vast death of the solar system, and that the whole temple of Man's achievement must inevitably be buried beneath the débris of a universe in ruins—all these things, if not quite beyond dispute, are yet so nearly certain, that no philosophy which rejects them can hope to stand. Only within the scaffolding of these truths, only on the firm foundation of unyielding despair, can the soul's habitation henceforth be safely built." — **Bertrand Russell**