

A sunset scene with a church silhouette. The sun is low on the horizon, casting a warm, golden glow across the sky. The church, with its steeple and flagpole, is silhouetted against the bright light. The foreground shows the rooftops of houses and some trees.

**The heavens are telling the glory of God;
and the firmament proclaims his handiwork.
Day to day pours forth speech
and night to night declares knowledge.
There is no speech, nor are there words;
their voice is not heard;
yet their voice goes out through all the earth,
and their words to the end of the world.**

**Let the the meditation of my heart
be acceptable to you,
O Lord, my rock and my redeemer.**

From Psalm 18