

Why Does God Care About Me?

Psalm 8

O Lord, our Lord,
how majestic is your name in all the earth!
You have set your glory above the heavens.
Out of the mouth of babies and infants,
you have established strength because of your foes,
to still the enemy and the avenger.

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

**Yet you have made him a little lower
than the heavenly beings**
and crowned him with glory and honor.
You have given him dominion
over the works of your hands;
you have put all things under his feet,
all sheep and oxen,
and also the beasts of the field,
the birds of the heavens, and the fish of the sea,
whatever passes along the paths of the seas.

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

Why does God care about me?

God's name is majestic! His glory higher than the heavens! And me? I'm just .

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Why does God care about me?

Compared to the universe, so vast in time and space, I'm just a speck and a blip in time.

Why does God care about me?

Why does He even know me? But knowing me as He does, why would He then send His Son to die for me?

We may never understand why God cares so for us and why He does so much for us. But this He has told us - it is all because He loves us. He loves all of His creation. No person excepted. Even though we rebel against Him, even though we sin, even though He would be completely justified in turning His back on me, He doesn't. Instead, He sent His Son to save me.

Yes, He made His own Son just like me, a little lower than the angels, in order to save me. And you. To take away all the sin in me that separates me from God, and then to lead me through death to God Himself. Only He could do that! Only He could pay the price. Only He could lead the way. So that when I die I need not fear, but know that in Jesus, I am safe and will live on.

Me, a nobody.

Me, a speck in time and space.

Me, a child of God!

No wonder the psalmist breaks forth in praise to God! *O Lord, our Lord, how majestic is your name in all the earth!* How majestic is the name of the one who would do this for me!

Dear Jesus, thank You for coming and being born a little lower than the angels to save me from the depths of my sin and death. Help me to know that Your love for me and all people really is that great, and then with Your love in me, help me to live for others, too . . . even when they are unloveable like me. Amen.