

Knit Together

For it was you who formed my inward parts; you knit me together in my mother's womb.

I praise you, for I am fearfully and wonderfully made. Wonderful are your works; that I know very well. Psalm 139: 13-14

This morning I received a hand-knit prayer shawl from the ladies of our knitting group here at Collierville United Methodist Church. Their goal is to cover those who need prayer with prayers offered with each stitch. I never learned to knit, but I do appreciate the artistry and handiwork of the person who has. Knitting requires a great deal of physical dexterity, and over time knitters develop a muscle memory for each type of stitch. The rhythm of their hands working the knitting needles sings an endless praise. Knitting is an intentional act, one that involves persistence, determination, and care. Knitting is intimate – the knitter takes the unformed yarn their hands – holding, working and forming the yarn, touching each stitch until the new creation is complete. It takes time, creativity, and unmeasured patience.

This is how King David chose to describe the work of God in creating every human being. We are knit together in our mother's womb. We are fearfully and wonderfully made.

Think about it for a moment. The ever-creating God who hangs the glitter of fireflies over a moon-lit field, and who gave song to a meadowlark, also put the dimples in the cheeks of a baby, and sings contentment with a little-one's coo. The same God who created the rainbow colors of tropical fish, also painted the colors of our eyes and hair. The very God who spoke and creation was complete is the God who breathed life into our still bodies.

We are fearfully and wonderfully made by God. Our God whose artistry is unparalleled. Whose imagination cannot be matched by any one of creation. Our God who intentionally forms each or our parts and rocks us with the rhythms of love. Our God who orders the earth, the stars, the seas, the sun and the moon to provide the firmament and the heavens where we may live and grow. Our God, who intentionally loves us into being. Our God, whose hands knit us together, and who holds us with saving grace.

How weighty to me are your thoughts, O God! How vast is the sum of them! I try to count them—they are more than the sand; I come to the end -- I am still with you. V-17-18

We may never perfectly know God's intimate and intentional work in creation, nor will we be able to count the stitches God has knit together to build our lives. Even so, we can stand in awe and praise for what God has created in us and for us. Let us live our lives as those who are knit together by God, with gratitude for each creation.

Prayer: Thank you God for the wonderful works of your hands. Amen.

Blessings,

Rev. Dell King

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