

Psalm 8 - “Humanity Rightsized: Dirt Crowned in Glory”

10/9/2022 – Adam Kilgas

1. God’s Majesty forms our Unworthiness

- Psalm 8:1-4, Psalm 144:3-4, Job 7:17, 1 Corinthians 1:27-29
- God’s Majesty, shown in the heavens and proclaimed from the mouth of Children, far out-passes and outweighs our small vain life.
- *Challenge: Am I rightly overcome by the grand majesty of the transcendent God?*

2. God’s Graciousness shapes our Dignity

- Psalm 8:5-6, Genesis 1:26-27, James 3:9-10, John 13:16, Galatians 3:28, 1 Corinthians 3:16, 6:19
- As humans, we have been made in the Image of God and as believers, we are God’s sons and the temple of the Holy Spirit.
- *Challenge: Do I accept my right dignity as an image bearer of God and as a loved child of God?*

3. God’s Goodness calls out our Responsibility

- Psalm 8:6-9, Genesis 1:28-30, Proverbs 14:31, Matthew 28:18-20, John 15:3-11, 2 Corinthians 5:20
- As image bearers, we are called to take dominion over God’s creation and as God’s sons, we are called to be his ambassadors to this world.
- *Challenge: How can I rightly steward everything (job, family, friends, room) that God has put in my life?*

4. God’s Glory inhabited in humanity: Jesus Christ and the Church

- Matthew 21:14-16, Hebrews 2:5-9, Ephesians 1:22-23, 2 Peter 1:3-4
- Christ, through suffering his death, is crowned with glory and honor and is the head of the church, his body, which bears the name of God and is to be filled with his glory.
- *Challenge: Are my eyes set on Christ, the one who perfectly inhabited humanity’s unworthiness, dignity, and responsibility? And is my life being transformed into his likeness?*

Example Prayer inspired by Psalm 8:

Oh Lord, our Lord, how majestic is your name. Your glory surpasses all that is found in creation. Help me to see the unsearchable depth of your infinite nature. Help me to recognize the grandness of your size, how you created the entire universe, all the stars and galaxies in the night sky. You created all and you know all of history past, present, and future. Oh, how small and insignificant am I. Give me faith in your complex will, that you use the simple words of children and the weak to overcome your enemies. Fill me with the knowledge of your will, that although I deserve your hostility, you set your heart to love me. In turn, help me to set my heart to love those I desire to be hostile towards. You also created humans to care for your creation and bring about its good fruit. Help me to steward my entire life to produce this flourishing, both for the complete good of all and for your name to be glorified by all.