



Please begin with the lyrics from the Gospel tune  
“Glorious” by Martha Munizzi

*“I was created*

*To make Your praise glorious*

*I was created*

*To make Your praise glorious glorious*

*Yes I was yes I was”*

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kp5xQJvKKe0>

*But be doers of the word, and not hearers only, deceiving yourselves. For if any one is a hearer of the word and not a doer, he is like a man who observes his natural face in a mirror: for he observes himself and goes away and at once forgets what he was like. But he who looks into the perfect law, the law of liberty, and perseveres, being no hearer that forgets but a doer that acts, he shall be blessed in his doing.*

James 1:22-25

## **Humans are Made in the Image of God in Dignity and Humility**

by Paul & Judy Sherbo

I, Judy, was always confused by this scripture passage until I read a commentary which made it clearer. Since I am made in the image of God, it should be God's reflection that I see in the mirror, with all the attributes and characteristics that He possesses. My “natural” face is God's face. So, as I go about my day, do people see God's face or do they see a

woman just trying to do good work? Am I living the truth of being creating in the image of God? Am I making His praise glorious? Are any of us reflections of God's image?

My husband, Paul, offers this in one of his own psalms:

*I look at myself in the mirror  
I see a block of stone  
Immovable, hard, cold, and without form  
A gray lifeless mass stares back at me*

*But the Lord is the sculptor  
Chipping away, layer by layer, piece by piece  
Striking the stone with the chisel of His hand  
He sees the form that lies beneath the stone*



*The image is in His mind which none can see  
Formed from a whisper of His thought  
From time unimagined and so long ago  
He knew the creation He willed to be*

*Reveal to me O Lord  
That which I do not know of myself  
Show to me what I have not seen  
Help me to see the form of your will*

*Let me not turn away O Lord  
Strengthen me to withstand your chisel  
I hold not the layers of stone you would remove  
That in the mirror I might one day see the beauty of your creation*

**And to that end:**

*Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit  
As it was in the beginning is now and ever shall be world without end.  
Amen.*