



⁶ Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; it is high; I cannot attain it. ⁷ Where shall I go from your Spirit? Or where shall I flee from your presence?

Psalm 139




⁸ If I ascend to heaven, you are there! If I make my bed in Sheol, you are there! ⁹ If I take the wings of the morning and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea,

Psalm 139




¹⁰ even there your hand shall lead me, and your right hand shall hold me. ¹¹ If I say, "Surely the darkness shall cover me, and the light about me be night,"

Psalm 139




¹² even the darkness is not dark to you; the night is bright as the day, for darkness is as light with you. ¹³ For you formed my inward parts; you knitted me together in my mother's womb.

Psalm 139




¹⁴ I praise you, for I am fearfully and wonderfully made. Wonderful are your works; my soul knows it very well. ¹⁵ My frame was not hidden from you, when I was being made in secret, intricately woven in the depths of the earth.

Psalm 139




¹⁶ Your eyes saw my unformed substance; in your book were written, every one of them, the days that were formed for me, when as yet there was none of them.

Psalm 139




¹⁷ How precious to me are your thoughts, O God! How vast is the sum of them! ¹⁸ If I would count them, they are more than the sand. I awake, and I am still with you.

Psalm 139




Oh that you would slay the wicked, O God! O men of blood, depart from me! ²⁰ They speak against you with malicious intent; your enemies take your name in vain.

Psalm 139



²¹ Do I not hate those who hate you, O LORD? And do I not loathe those who rise up against you? ²² I hate them with complete hatred; I count them my enemies.


Psalm 139



²³ Search me, O God, and know my heart! Try me and know my thoughts! ²⁴ And see if there be any grievous way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting!

Psalm 139


Four Reasons Christians Can Never Walk Away from Unborn Life.



God is the Maker and Giver of Life.


There is No Other.

V.13 For you formed my inward parts; you knitted me together in my mother's womb.




**God Carefully Forms
and Personally Knows
Each of His Human
Creatures.**

V.14 I praise you, for I am fearfully
and wonderfully made.



**God Clearly Sees and
Deeply Cares for Every
Person Long Before They
Occupy this World.**

V.16 Your eyes saw my unformed
substance; in your book were written,
every one of them, the days that were
formed for me, when as yet there was
none of them.



**God Never Loses
Awareness of Those He
Treasures with His Own
Image.**

V.17-18 How precious to me are
your thoughts, O God! How vast is
the sum of them! ¹⁸ If I would count
them, they are more than the sand.
I awake, and I am still with you.

