

Space

Earth.

A beautiful planet.

To us it is bigger than one thousand suns.

But from a view from space, it is no bigger than a marble.

Just a speck of blue floating in the middle of space.

The earth ends, but space goes on.

The earth is a sphere, space just keeps going.

Space.

An abyss of stars and planets.

Stars pervade the galaxy.

They glide through space like a river.

There are millions of planets in this miraculous place.

Earth is one of them. Water, land, grass, oxygen.

It is a blessing we live here.

Humanity has always been searching.

From looking for the TV remote in the couch,

to explore the deep depths of the ocean.

So much exploring.

Yet we will never be able to explore all of space.

It is impossible.

Then there are the dimensions. There are so many.

All so different yet all so similar.

There are many beautiful things in the galaxy.

Space, the stars, planets, humanity, earth.

Oh God, How can we ever repay you?

Inspired by the painting *Snoopy--Early Sun Display on Earth* by Alma Thomas