

A photograph of a park at sunset. The sun is low on the horizon, creating a warm, golden glow. Long shadows of large, mature trees stretch across the grassy lawn. The trees have thick, gnarled trunks and dense foliage. In the background, a fence and a body of water are visible under the twilight sky.

The opening of
YOUR WORDS
is enlightening,

I rise before the morning twilight, that I may implore;
I set my hope in **YOUR WORDS**.

Psalm 119: 130,147