And each one varies, one from another; None of them, hath He created in vain:

One thing surpasses another in its good, And who can be satiated with beholding its beauty?

CHAPTER XLIII.

The b[eauty of the height is the clear firmament]

And a brilliant prospect is the body of heaven.

The sun, when he goeth forth, poureth out warmth;

How wonderful are the works of the Lord!
At his meridian, he maketh the world to

Before his heat, who can maintain him-self?

4 (As) a well-blown furnace (makes) the coals red hot (in the smelter),

(So) the sun, when it is sent forth, sets the mountains in a blaze;

A fork of light consumeth the world, And his fire scorcheth the eye;

5 For great is Jehovah his maker, By whose words, he runneth along his course.

6 And even the shining moon wanes according to its time,

Though it is for perpetual rule and an everlasting sign;

7 By it are the seasons and the times of the statute:

Shining, it vanisheth in its circuit.

8 The new moon according to its name renews itself;

How wonderful is it when it changes!

c The beacon of the host wanes on high, Leaving the firmament aglow from its shining.

9 The beauty of heaven is the glory of the stars;

And a harmony of splendour is in the heights of God.

stand fast;
And they sleep not during their watches.

Behold the rainbow, and bless its maker, For exceeding majestic is it in glory;