



**Pearls  
From The  
Psalms**

**Richard A. Hindmarsh**

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Richard A. Hindmarsh, MD



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## INTRODUCTION

*This Book of the Law shall not depart from your mouth, but you shall meditate in it day and night, that you may observe to do according to all that is written in it. For then you will make your way prosperous, and then you will have good success.*

Joshua 1:8 (NIV)

The Psalms are a treasured collection of poems penned by various authors, each with a unique voice and style. David, Solomon, Asaph, the prophetic singers of Korah's clan, and even Moses have contributed to this glorious work. Though these poems were originally intended for the children of Israel, they continue to speak to all of humanity. Indeed, the Psalms are a valued part of God's word that provide wisdom, insight into human anguish, prayer, praise, blessing, guidance for public worship, and a prophetic message regarding a coming Savior.

The Psalms are divided into five books, each one corresponding to the first five books of the Bible. Psalms 1-41 correspond to Genesis and deal with man and creation. Psalms 42-72 correspond to Exodus and deal with humanity's suffering and redemption. Psalms 73-89 correspond to Leviticus and deal with worship and God's house. Psalms 90-106 correspond to Numbers and deal with humanity's pilgrimage on earth. Finally, Psalms 107-150 correspond to Deuteronomy and deal with praise and God's Word.

Let us not forget the pearls of truth that are contained within the Psalms. Each one is a precious gem, a glimmering light in the darkness of this present world. With the power of the



Holy Spirit, we can meditate on these pearls and find comfort, rest, and joy. In these troubled times, we need the wisdom and encouragement the Psalms provide.

Indeed, the Psalms are a book of a heart on fire for God. Within these pages, the poet's heart cries out to God, expressing raw and honest emotions. At times, the poet even questions God. But this cry is not one of rebellion or disbelief. It is an expression of trust and a recognition of God's worthiness to receive praise. The Psalms also reveal the heart of God, a God who loves and cares for His people, a mighty redeemer God.

We should never forget the unbreakable spirit bond formed when a sincere human heart is wrapped together with the heart of God. Let us take a moment to pause and meditate on God's words to our hearts. May we find comfort, rest, and joy as we meditate on the Psalms, and may the Holy Spirit guide us as we seek to draw closer to God.

**BOOK 1**  
**Man and Creation**  
**Chapters 1-41**

*What delight comes to the one who follows God's ways! He won't walk in step with the wicked, nor share the sinner's way, nor be found sitting in the scorner's seat.*

Psalms 1:1

## Two Paths

Two paths stretch out before you  
There's a choice for you to make,  
Your decision is important  
Which one will you take?

One path is very crowded  
Moving a quite a pace,  
It promises fulfillment  
But ends in fear and disgrace.

The other path is hidden  
It is taken by just a few,  
But it takes you to the Master  
The one who died for you.

Don't get pulled along by others  
Ponder carefully your path,  
The consequences are eternal  
You can do the math.

His truths are precious jewels  
You mine them from His Word,  
And if you humbly listen  
His still small voice is heard.

So, stand up strong  
On bended knee,  
Seek Him daily  
His gift is free.

*Listen to me, all you rebel kings  
and all you upstart judges of the earth.  
Learn your lesson while there's still time.  
Serve and worship the awe-inspiring God.  
Recognize his greatness and bow before him,  
trembling with reverence in his presence.  
Fall facedown before him and kiss the Son  
before his anger is roused against you.  
Remember that his wrath can be quickly kindled!  
But many blessings are waiting for all  
who turn aside to hide themselves in him!*

Psalm 2:10-12

## Hide in Him

Hide in Him all you rebels  
He patiently waits for you,  
His Son has paid the price  
Come join the faithful few.

Hide in Him all you selfish  
Set aside your pride,  
For you know that all your boasting  
Is just another way to hide.

Hide in Him you lost and lonely  
He is a faithful friend,  
Pray when you're discouraged  
He'll keep you to the end.

Hide in Him all you faithful  
Though the journey may be long,  
He will be your comfort  
As you sing His given song.

Hide in Him through meditation  
Ponder His Holy Word,  
Humbly seek Him daily  
In prayer His voice is heard.

Hide in Him through praise and worship  
Let His presence fill the room,  
Raise your hands to heaven  
He is coming back real soon.

*But in the depths of my heart I truly know  
that you, Yahweh, have become my Shield;  
You take me and surround me with yourself.  
Your glory covers me continually.  
You lift high my head.*

Psalm 3:3

## **Your Glory – My Shield**

Surrounded by fear and darkness  
When mockers do prevail,  
I cry to you Lord, please save me  
I fear my heart will fail.

On those days I'm feeling hopeless  
I know my love is weak,  
I need Your presence with me  
I need to hear You speak.

My honor has been tarnished  
There are haters all around,  
You can taste their vial mumbles  
It is an awful sound.

I feel I've been defeated  
I bow my head in shame,  
But still, I know You're with me  
And my troubles You will tame.

I feel the world around me  
Looks at me with scorn,  
But I know You hear me calling  
As I pray to You this morn.

You are my shield and glory  
No need to fear the foe,  
For You are here to guide me  
The protector of my soul.



*The intense pleasure you give me surpasses the gladness of harvest time, even more than when the harvesters gaze upon their ripened grain and when their new wine overflows.*

Psalms 4:7

## God-given Gladness

Gladness is that notion  
That all is well and good,  
Everything's in order  
Just like you thought it should.

What is the source of gladness  
That you seek throughout the day,  
Is it real and lasting  
Does it have the strength to stay?

Do you search for gladness  
In all your work and toil,  
Or by hanging on to things  
You know will one day spoil.

Do you search for gladness  
In what you eat or wear,  
Living in the delusion  
That someone else might care.

If you want true gladness  
A gladness that will last,  
Seek the Lord and serve him  
Stop clinging to your past.

Living in His presence  
Gladness will overflow,  
As you taste His grace and mercy  
As the gladness will start to grow.

*At each and every sunrise you will hear my voice as I  
prepare my sacrifice of prayer to you. Every morning I lay  
out the pieces of my life on the altar and wait for your fire to  
fall upon my heart.*

Psalms 5:3

## **I Give It All Back**

With hands raised up to heaven  
I give it back to you,  
All that You have given  
The many and the few.

I know that there are dangers  
That I'll face throughout the day,  
I give them all to You Lord  
So from Your path I will not stray.

I sit here in the darkness  
As I start a brand new day,  
To seek Your plan and guidance  
To ponder and to pray.

Here are the pieces of my life  
Disordered and amiss,  
Take them and arrange them  
In the order that You wish.

I lift my head expecting  
An answer I will hear,  
From Your Word or from Your Spirit  
For I know that You are near.

*My eyes of faith won't focus anymore, for sorrow fills my heart. There are so many enemies who come against me!*

Psalms 6:7

## **Weakened Faith**

My enemies seem mighty  
Troubles fill the day,  
My faith is getting weaker  
My body's in decay.

Hope and dreams have vanished  
I don't know where to turn,  
Confused and uncertain  
As my stomach starts to churn.

I thought I had the answers  
For the problems of the day,  
But here I sit exhausted  
And the problems have not gone away.

I know that other faithful  
Will look at me and claim,  
That it's my sin that makes me troubled  
And I deserve to drown in shame.

When my eye of faith is blinded  
Oh, Lord please help me see,  
That the answer You provided  
Was nailed to the tree.

In the midst of pain and trouble  
Lord reach out Your hand,  
For You are true and faithful  
And on this I choose to stand.

*Yahweh, my God, I turn to hide my soul in you. Save me  
from all those who pursue and persecute me.*

Psalms 7:1

## **My Soul Is Safe**

I hide my soul in You Lord  
My savior and my friend,  
I know You love me dearly  
And will be with me to the end.

I hide my soul in You Lord  
Life has been a twisted trail,  
So I hide my soul in You Lord  
As my body starts to fail.

I hide my soul in You Lord  
When life is looking bleak,  
I hide my soul in You Lord  
When my mind is feeling weak.

I hide my soul in You Lord  
I am thankful for Your Son,  
I hide my soul in You Lord  
When my emotions are undone.

I hide my soul in You Lord  
The giver of my life,  
I hide my soul in You Lord  
Amid all this daily strife.

I hide my soul in You Lord  
In You alone I rest,  
I hide my soul in You Lord  
What You have for me is best.



*You have built a stronghold by the songs of children.  
Strength rises up with the chorus of infants.  
This kind of praise has power to shut Satan's mouth.  
Childlike worship will silence  
the madness of those who oppose you.*

Psalm 8:2

## **Worship as a Child**

We must worship as a child  
In this dark oppressive world,  
Rejoicing in our Creator  
As His splendor is unfurled.

From coos of deep contentment  
To cries expressing need,  
In a language that's universal  
The intent not hard to read.

The delightful little giggle  
When playing peak-a-boo,  
Is how I feel this moment  
As I catch a glimpse of You.

The words may not have meaning  
But the message still is clear,  
Worship is in their music  
Knowing You are near.

Pretense and deception  
They do not understand,  
Their intent is quite simple  
As they reach out for your hand.

Be honest and be humble  
Just like a little child,  
Raise your hands to Jesus  
Don't let your praises be defiled.

*I will worship you, Yahweh, with extended hands as my whole heart erupts with praise! I will tell everyone everywhere about your wonderful works!*

Psalms 9:1

## **Path to Victory**

Praise is the path to victory.  
It is faith that you can hear,  
Don't listen to other voices!  
With praise your sight will clear.

Praise is the path to victory.  
Don't hide away in fear,  
Call upon the Master  
For He is always near.

Praise is the path to victory.  
Don't stumble on offense,  
Leave the past behind you  
To carry it makes no sense.

Praise is the path to victory.  
Don't drown in guilt and shame,  
He has given you freedom  
And those monsters He will tame.

If you praise your way to victory  
With Jesus by your side,  
Though your path be filled with troubles  
He is a faithful guide.

So, praise your way to victory.  
Keep eternity in sight,  
Though the battle is not over  
He has won the fight.

*How dare the wicked think they'll reject God and escape judgment. They say to themselves, "God won't hold me accountable."*

Psalms 10:13

## Arrogant Deception

The deception of the arrogant  
Is thinking they are strong,  
But one day in the future  
All their stuff will be gone.

Their castles built with sand  
Their towers oh so tall,  
Will one day face God's judgement  
And one day they will fall.

As the eagle watches the flock at night  
Planning who he will eat,  
The rich and mighty sit on their perch  
Profiting from the oppressed's defeat.

Oh wicked you are so lucky  
That God withholds back His wrath,  
You've been given time to ponder  
The course of your sinful path.

Judgement day is coming  
Your treasures are no good,  
Diamonds, gold, and jewels  
Will all be burned like wood.

But the humble weary believer  
Thou tired and oppressed,  
That day will bring new victory  
When in Him you have your rest.

*My faith shelters my soul continually in Yahweh. Why would you say to me: "Run away while you can! Fly away like a bird to hide in the mountains for safety.*

Psalms 11:1

## Faith Shelters

Faith shelters my soul  
When it is raining defeat,  
When I know I should stand  
But want to retreat.

Faith shelters my soul  
When storms bring despair,  
When I lose my direction  
And there is fog in the air.

Faith shelters my soul  
When the mockers blow in,  
And those close around me  
Believe in their sin.

Faith shelters my soul  
When relationships chill,  
When I am abandoned by others  
I will trust You still.

Faith shelters my soul  
In the flood of regret,  
When reminded of sins  
That I try to forget.

Faith shelters my soul  
Because You know me best,  
And only in You  
Will my soul be at rest.



*Everyone lies, everyone flatters, and everyone deceives.  
Nothing but empty talk, smooth talk, and double-talk.*

Psalms 12:2

## Liars

Has the truth gone missing?  
Does everyone lie?  
Is there anyone worth trusting?  
Should I even try?

Deception's running rampant  
As all strive to achieve,  
A place for their advantage  
While loved ones they will leave.

If the adage still is true  
Flames we would see,  
Coming from their pants  
As they try to flee.

Your requests for me to trust you  
Should scream to me, beware,  
For trust is gained on merit  
Your words I'll take with care.

Gaslighting as an art-form  
Is taught at the finest schools,  
And following their instruction  
Will turn you into fools.

Your words are slick and cunning  
And just to hear you talk,  
I understand quite quickly  
How you convince the flock.

*Take a good look at me, Yahweh, my God, and answer me!  
Breathe your life into my spirit. Bring light to my eyes in this  
pitch-black darkness or I will sleep the sleep of death.*

Psalms 13:3

## Shadows

Despair does cast a shadow  
It's fingers do extend,  
Deep into your life  
A shadow without end.

Guilt does cast a shadow  
A darkness in your soul,  
Tearing you apart  
No chance of feeling whole.

Greed does cast a shadow  
While striving for a toy,  
A pressured heavy shadow  
Chasing away all joy.

Fear does cast a shadow  
Make everything look bleak,  
A message to your heart  
A shadow that does speak.

Bitterness casts a shadow  
It will blind you on your path,  
Hope and joy will leave you  
As you shiver in it's wrath.

Into this world of shadows  
God did send His light,  
To drive away the darkness  
Deep into the night.

*Only the withering soul would say to himself, "There is no God." Anyone who thinks like this is corrupt and callous, devoid of what is good.*

Psalms 14:1

## **Withering Soul**

In a godless world  
All hope is lost,  
So ponder your life  
And count the cost.

In a godless world  
In what do you hope,  
In reason or fear  
Or a pile of dope.

In a godless world  
What is morally right,  
It is not the humble  
But the one who will fight.

In a godless world  
Where do you turn,  
When you need direction  
When your stomach does churn.

In a godless world  
And you feel buried in a hole,  
Where is there comfort  
What strengths your soul?

In a godless world  
There's no meaning to life,  
It is just getting and loosing  
And a mountain of strife.

*They are passionate and wholehearted, always sincere and always speaking the truth— for their hearts are trustworthy.*

Psalms 15:2

## Trustworthy Hearts

A heart that is trustworthy  
Will not come from a sleuth,  
Not cunning or sneaky  
It will speak the truth.

A heart that is trustworthy  
Will not create fear,  
It will always be humble  
And always sincere.

A heart that is trustworthy  
Is not blind to sin,  
But when it is tempted  
It will not join in.

A heart that is trustworthy  
Oh what a grind,  
For a heart that is trustworthy  
Is hard to find.

A heart that is trustworthy  
His treasures are stored,  
In a place most secure  
For he walks with the Lord.

A heart that is trustworthy  
Is selfless and secure,  
Serving the Master  
With a heart that is pure.



*Because of you, I know the path of life,  
as I taste the fullness of joy in Your presence.  
At Your right side I experience  
divine pleasures forevermore!*

Psalm 16:11

## **Pause in His Presence**

In the quiet of the morning  
Before the songbirds sing,  
I bring my life before You  
To give You everything.

Made for just one purpose  
To worship at Your feet,  
And to bathe in Your glory  
Will make my life complete.

To pause in His presence  
And whisper a prayer of praise,  
To speak words of heartfelt gratitude  
Will give strength for troubled days.

*Protect me from harm,  
keep an eye on me  
as You would a child who is reflected  
in the twinkling of Your eye.  
Yes, hide me within the shelter of Your embrace,  
under Your outstretched wings.*

Psalm 17:8

## **Blurred Vision**

I ask you Lord, in earnest  
Remove the scales from my eyes,  
Help me see more clearly  
Through deception and cruel lies.

Fear and worry confuse me  
Making it hard to see,  
The dangers all around me  
And to know when I should flee.

I feel like I am running  
With a target on my back,  
But I know You go before me  
Suppling where I lack.

Outside the storms are raging  
Inside I'm tasting fear,  
How can I move forward  
When my vision is not clear?

I know there are many places  
In my heart that are not right,  
Remove the self-deception  
Equip me for the fight.

Help me see the log of pride  
That blinds me to Your will,  
Wash me daily with Your Word  
Your purpose to fulfill.

*His love broke open the way, and he brought me into a beautiful, broad place. He rescued me—because his delight is in me!*

Psalms 18:19

## **The Light Of His Love**

His love is a light bright shining  
Beauty it does reveal,  
In wonders and miraculous  
A beauty you can feel.

His love is a light bright shining  
Showing you His plan,  
When you believe you can't  
His whispers say you can.

His love is a light bright shining  
Sending a message to your heart,  
That He is the one who loves you  
And knew you from the start.

His love is a light bright shining  
Giving you a home,  
A place of His selection  
Never again to roam.

His love is a light bright shining  
In a dark and twisted world,  
Look for Him this moment  
His banner has been unfurled.

His love is a light bright shining  
More than a little spark,  
For His love is a light bright shining  
Dispelling all the dark.

*So may the words of my mouth, my meditation-thoughts, and every movement of my heart be always pure and pleasing, acceptable before your eyes, Yahweh, my only Redeemer, my Protector.*

Psalms 19:14

## **Words And Thoughts**

May the words of my mouth  
The sentences I speak,  
Come from a heart  
That is pure and meek.

May my thoughts be pure  
Reflecting Your word,  
So in moments of need  
Your voice will be heard.

May my feet trod securely  
In the path of Your will,  
So when my time here has ended  
I'll be walking with You still.

May these hands You have given  
Serve those You desire,  
Please give the strength  
To serve and not tire.

May the desires of my heart  
And the passions I pursue,  
Serve to build Your great kingdom  
And be pleasing to You.

May my life be lived holy  
And pleasing to You,  
As You guide and protect  
Your will, I will do.



*I know Yahweh gives me all that I ask for and brings victory to his anointed king. My deliverance cry will be heard in his holy heaven. By his mighty hand miracles will manifest through his saving strength.*

Psalms 20:6

## Gifts From Heaven

With dangers all around me  
He guides me on His path,  
Avoiding unseen troubles  
Amid the enemy's wrath.

With unfaithful all around me  
He remains faithful and true,  
And even when I waver  
He will see me through.

With mocking all around me  
He gives me strength to fight,  
The battle that's worth fighting  
Not to prove that I am right.

With fear all around me  
He gives courage for the day,  
When facing present terrors  
He gives me strength to stay.

With temptation all around me  
He frees me from the snare,  
Giving me the wisdom  
When others do not care.

With hopelessness all around me  
He is the living hope,  
Not caught up by distraction  
He gives the power to cope.

*Yahweh, because of your strength the king is strong. Look  
how he rejoices in you! He bursts out with a joyful song  
because of your victory!*

Psalms 21:1

## Where Does Your Strength Come From

Is there a song in your heart  
Can you sing it with glee,  
Or are you defeated  
No sense of victory.

The Lord has promised  
The battle is His,  
Don't be discouraged  
Or let your hope start to fizz.

The strength that we need  
For the battles today,  
Are found in His mercies  
To people of clay.

Don't give up too quickly  
Don't run and hide,  
The Lord has promised  
To be right by your side.

Strength so divine  
Will ensure your success,  
It comes from the Lord  
In spite of your mess.

If your enemy is strong  
You know what to do,  
Trust in the Lord  
He will see you through.

*God, my God! Why would you abandon me now? Let all the poor and broken eat until satisfied. Bring Yahweh praise and you will find him. May your hearts overflow with life forever!*

Psalms 22:1&26

## Where Is God Found?

Where is God  
When you need Him most?  
Is He on vacation  
Or is He a ghost?

Will you find Him in heaven  
Will you find Him on earth,  
Do you have to go searching  
For all you're worth?

Is He in the forest  
Behind a tree,  
Is He under the water  
Or lost at sea?

To find Him you'll see  
Is found in His Word,  
If you call out to Him  
Your voice will be heard.

No need to go running  
Or searching for days,  
The God who loves you  
Is found when you praise.

God is not missing  
He is not a ghost,  
He is right there with you  
When you need Him most.

*Yahweh is my best friend and my shepherd. I always have more than enough.*

Psalms 23:1

## **Sheep Without A Shepherd**

Sheep without a shepherd  
You see them in the mix,  
Downtrodden and disheveled  
Looking for a fix.

Sheep without a shepherd  
Found but feeling lost,  
Looking for some comfort  
No matter what the cost.

Sheep without a shepherd  
Hear the masters call,  
Forget about your past  
He has room for all.

Sheep without a shepherd  
When you hear His voice,  
Accept His invitation  
It is the right choice.

Sheep without a shepherd  
He is looking for you,  
The ones who are lost  
The needy, the few.

He is the restorer  
The giver of life,  
He will be there for you  
In the midst of the strife.



*So wake up, you living gateways! Lift up your heads, you doorways of eternity! Welcome the King of Glory, for he is about to come through you.*

Psalms 24:7

## **The King of Glory**

Wake up you sleepy people  
The day is nearly here,  
The King is getting ready  
And soon He will appear.

Wake up you sleepy people  
Raise your weary head,  
You might miss His glorious appearing  
Hiding in your bed.

Wake up you sleepy people  
He has chosen just a few,  
To show the world His glory  
He has a plan for you.

Wake up you sleepy people  
You are a living gate,  
To spread His love to others  
And help them see their fate.

Wake up you sleepy people  
Open up your heart,  
He has conquered sin and death  
Giving you a new start.

Through you He is coming  
To redeem the world,  
Through you He is coming  
His glory unfurled.

*Direct me, Yahweh, throughout my journey so I can experience your plans for my life. Reveal the life-paths that are pleasing to you .*

Psalms 25:4

## God Lights Your Path

God's light displaces darkness  
When you are troubled and confused,  
He will give you guidance  
When you feel hopeless and abused.

God's light will give direction  
It will show His path for the day,  
He will keep you safe  
Even when you stray.

God's light can be convicting  
When you wander off the path,  
He is so kind and gracious  
When what is deserved is His wrath.

God's light will show you purpose  
Your purpose within His plan,  
To find it is quite simple  
Stay as close to Him as you can.

God's light will show you others  
Their desires and their pain,  
And how to love with clarity  
For their eternal gain.

God's love is the light He shows you  
No need to walk in fear,  
So humbly seek Him daily  
So His path for you will clear.

*Yahweh, you can scrutinize me. Refine my heart and probe my every thought. Put me to the test and you'll find me true.*

Psalms 26:2

## The Test

I know I am deceptive  
Lord, please root it out,  
Help me see more clearly  
What I'm all about.

Test my thoughts and motives  
Demolish the insincere,  
Refine my path and passions  
Make my purpose clear.

The loving Lord will test you  
Be humble as you see,  
Who you really are  
Not just who you claim to be.

Oh righteous hound of heaven  
Be gentle with Your sword,  
Remove the core that's rotten  
Wash me in Your Word.

I would like the test to be painless  
With no sense of loss,  
But then I must consider  
What was suffered on the cross.

No matter how hard the test  
I know Your love is sure,  
And clinging to Your mercy  
I know I will endure.

*Here's the one thing I crave from Yahweh, the one thing I seek above all else: I want to live with him every moment in his house, beholding the marvelous beauty of Yahweh, filled with awe, delighting in his glory and grace. I want to contemplate in his temple.*

Psalms 27:4

## **In His Presence**

In the quiet of the morning  
Before the songbirds sing,  
I bring my life before You  
To give You everything.

Made for just one purpose  
To worship at Your feet,  
And to bathe in Your glory  
Will make my life complete.

To pause in His presence  
And whisper a prayer of praise,  
To speak words of heartfelt gratitude  
Will give strength for troubled days.

Free from life's distractions  
In the stillness of the day,  
To ponder Your grace and beauty  
Is where I want to stay.

To live in Your shadow  
With the humble and the meek,  
Is where I find wholeness  
What I desire and I seek.

To know You is to trust You  
When all earthly strength is gone,  
And to dwell in Your presence  
Is what I surely long.



*Don't allow me to be punished along with the wicked— these hypocrites who speak sweetly to their neighbors' faces while holding evil against them in their hearts.*

Psalms 28:3

## Sweet Speak

Sweet speak are words of kindness  
From a heart that is full of rage,  
Words with missing meaning  
A statement from a stage.

Sweet speak is in the office  
From those who want your job,  
They praise you to your face  
But curse you to the mob.

Sweet speak is found in commerce  
From those who want your cash,  
They promise you a mountain  
But all you get is ash.

Sweet speak in a house of worship  
Is more than just plain bad,  
You give all you've given  
Then find out you've been had.

Sweet speak within your household  
Has the power to drive you mad,  
For dishonesty from family  
Is oh so very sad.

So if your heart is troubled  
And all you feel is rage,  
Don't take it out on others  
Keep those words within a cage.

*Be in awe before his majesty. Be in awe before such power and might! Come worship wonderful Yahweh, arrayed in all his splendor, bowing in worship as he appears in the beauty of holiness. Give him the honor due his name. Worship him wearing the glory-garments of your holy, priestly calling!*

Psalms 29:2

## Honor

We honor what we value  
Where is your treasure stored,  
Do you keep it in your pocket  
Do you value the risen Lord?

We honor whom we respect  
Who has that place for you,  
Is it the God who loves you  
Or is it something that you view.

We honor what is upright  
Full of goodness and is true,  
God alone is Holy  
Honor for Him is due.

We honor what has position  
A place of might and power,  
Pause for just a moment  
Who sustains you in this hour.

We honor what has majesty  
The living King of Kings,  
So join creation's chorus  
With the honor that it sings.

Give your honor to the Master  
He alone is worth your praise,  
Rest in His presence  
The remainder of your days.

*How could I be silent when it's time to praise you? Now my heart sings out, bursting with joy— a bliss inside that keeps me singing, "I can never thank you enough!"*

Psalms 30:12

## The Singing Heart

Sing to the Lord a new song  
When you see the morning light,  
For He has stayed beside you  
And brought you through the night.

Sing to the Lord a new song  
As you pause to read His Word,  
He has a special message  
Be still and His voice is heard.

Sing to the Lord a new song  
As you start your daily chores,  
He has given purpose  
It's not just washing floors.

Sing to the Lord a new song  
When you pause to take a break,  
Thank Him for your coffee  
Praise Him for your cake.

Sing to the Lord a new song  
As the pillow meets your head,  
Thank Him for His mercies  
As you go to bed.

Sing to the Lord a new song  
In the middle of the night,  
Thank Him for protection  
There is no need for fright.

*I am totally forgotten, buried away like a dead man,  
discarded like a broken dish thrown in the trash.*

Psalms 31:12

## Forgotten

Have you ever felt forgotten  
Left along the road,  
Despised and rejected  
With a heavy load.

Are you now forgotten  
Where once you walked in fame,  
Now your name is tarnished  
And all you face is shame.

Do you feel forgotten  
As others pass you by,  
Treating you like garbage  
You lost your will to try.

The forgotten live in shadows  
When once their light did shine,  
But now that they are older  
They are viewed as in decline.

Your forgotten when your value  
No longer seem to count,  
Now they look for wisdom  
On another mount.

When you feel forgotten  
Don't drown in guilt and shame,  
There is one thing for certain  
Jesus knows your name.



*Before I confessed my sins, I kept it all inside; my dishonesty devastated my inner life, causing my life to be filled with frustration, irrepressible anguish, and misery.*

Psalms 32:3

## Misery

There is a kind of misery  
That doctors cannot heal,  
It comes from deep within  
A heart covered with a seal.

If you nurse your cares and worries  
Treat them like a friend,  
Your soul will start to wither  
And you will face a bitter end.

Bitterness that's concealed  
Will eat your very bones,  
When you look inside your heart  
All you see are stones.

Don't think that you righteous  
When all you do is hide,  
The fear and rage inside you  
Claiming a godly side.

What's kept inside keep churning  
Making a toxic soup,  
If you let it have it's way  
It forms a fatal loop.

So be open to the garbage  
That you keep inside,  
Take it to the master  
In Him you can confide.

*It's time to sing and shout for joy! Go ahead, all you redeemed ones, do it! Praise him with all you have, for praise looks lovely on the lips of God's devoted lovers.*

Psalms 33:1

## Time For A Song

Holy joy is quite becoming  
It is the heart of praise,  
For God alone is worthy  
Weak voices you should raise.

Thankful praise is a language  
Heard by God above,  
An expression of your heart  
Of whom you really love.

If your voice is weak and shaky  
Still raise your hands and sing,  
For the Master of the chorus  
Has given everything.

Sing with volume and gusto  
His promises are true,  
For He chose to save you  
One of just a few.

Earth is filled with His goodness  
Yet void of His praise,  
So be the one to praise Him  
The rest of your days.

You may bring Him gold and silver  
But what He values most,  
Are the praises of His children  
Come join the heavenly host.

*Gaze upon him, join your life with his, and joy will come.  
Your faces will glisten with glory.*

Psalms 34:5

## The Face Of Shame

When you look into the mirror  
What is it that you see?  
Is it shame and constant worry  
The struggle to be free?

Are there signs of gladness  
Like a twinkle in your eye,  
Or do you see a furrow  
As you start to cry.

Stop looking in the mirror  
Where all you see is dread,  
Gaze upon the master  
Seek His face instead.

He gives light when there is darkness  
Peace instead of fear,  
He gives comfort when it's needed  
Knowledge that He is near.

He welcomes you with mercy  
No need to feel condemned,  
He is the great physician  
A broken spirit He will mend.

To keep you down and defeated  
It is the devil's ploy,  
But for those who look to Jesus  
Their shame will turn to joy.

*When I show them mercy, they bring me misery. I'm forsaken  
and forlorn, like a motherless child.*

Psalms 35:12

## **The Wounded Heart**

A broken wounded heart  
Mutters words it will regret,  
Trying to build a cover  
For a scar it can't forget.

A broken wounded heart  
Will look anywhere to gain,  
A sense of peace and comfort  
As they run away from pain.

A broken wounded heart  
Has lost all sense of hope,  
Feeling lost and abandoned  
On a very slippery slope.

A broken wounded heart  
Is an orphan in the cold,  
With no hope for warmth or comfort  
With no one they can hold.

Immediate comfort that's demanded  
Leads one to despair,  
But if you are in pain  
There's a chance you will not care.

For a broken wounded heart  
The Master has a place,  
He is there to shield you  
As you daily seek His face.



*O God, how extravagant is your cherishing love!  
All mankind can find a hiding place  
under the shadow of your wings.*

Psalm 36:7

## **In His Shadow**

There is no darkness in His shadow  
For He alone is light,  
When storms rage all around you  
He will keep you through the night.

There is no fear in His shadow  
If in Him alone you trust,  
Let go of all your burdens  
Don't rely on things that rust.

There is peace in His shadow  
If in His presence you do dwell,  
Anguish has been defeated  
And misery He will dispel.

There is mercy in His shadow  
For those who call His name,  
When you have been forgiven  
You will never be the same.

There is joy in His shadow  
When you praise with heart,  
So sing of His kindness  
This is the time to start.

There is salvation in His shadow  
We cannot save ourselves,  
So we can now be living  
In the place where Jesus dwells.

*Stay away from anger and revenge.  
Keep envy far from you, for it only leads you into lies.*

Psalms 37:8

## **Controlled By Anger**

Bitterness is subtle  
You oft don't know it's there,  
Until that flame is raging  
Licking at your hair.

Let go of all the bitterness  
There is nothing you are owed,  
That will destroy you more quickly  
Than caring that load.

When bitterness exhales  
It's best to hold your breath,  
Let go of what you're holding  
Look to Him for peace and rest.

My pride can do more damage  
Than you can wound my pride,  
Especially when offended  
Or burning up inside.

Guard your words more closely  
Bite firmly on your tongue,  
Let go of all the churning  
There's a new song to be sung.

*For the arrows of your conviction have pierced me deeply.  
Your blows have struck my soul and crushed me.*

Psalms 38:2

## **Arrows Of Conviction**

The arrows of conviction  
Sink deeply when they hit,  
Sent from the throne of mercy  
To save you from the pit.

Be thankful for those arrows,  
They are there to save your soul,  
Giving you direction  
On the path to being whole.

The arrows of conviction  
Bounce off a heart of stone,  
Always remain thankful  
When you hear your spirit groan.

The arrows of conviction  
Come from His holy hand,  
Be humble and responsive  
When you feel those arrows land.

Those arrows of conviction  
Don't pull them out too fast,  
Claiming you are righteous  
And your sin is in the past.

The arrows of conviction  
Are not aimed at you,  
But the sin that keeps you captive  
God will see you through.

*Here's my life motto, the truth I live by: I will guard my ways for all my days. I will speak only what is right, guarding what I speak. Like a watchman guards against an attack of the enemy, I'll guard and muzzle my mouth when the wicked are around me. I will remain silent and will not grumble or speak out of my disappointment. But the longer I'm silent, the more my pain grows worse!*

Psalms 39:1-2

## Righteous Silence

Silence the words of bitterness  
When all you feel is rage,  
Keep those words will hidden  
Locked up in a cage.

Silence the words of mocking  
They will not make you strong,  
To tear down the lives of others  
With gossip all day long.

Silence the words of flattery  
That you use to get your way,  
Be wise in your judgments  
But be careful what you say.

Silence the words of boasting  
Others will know some day,  
That your claims were greatly inflated  
You're just a jar of clay.

Silence the words of wisdom  
In the company of fools,  
They will use those words against you  
Like sharp destructive tools.

Silence the words of anguish  
Take them to the cross,  
He will give you rest  
When all you see is loss.



*Blessing after blessing comes to those who love and trust the Lord. They will not fall away, for they refuse to listen to the lies of the proud.*

Psalms 40:4

## Proud Lies

Proud lies they are a plenty  
Sweeping through the land,  
Preached to all the masses  
“Follow our command.”

Proud lies from an evil power  
Pressure to conform,  
And if you do not follow  
You will face a vicious storm.

Proud lies can be appealing  
When you're full of fear,  
When you feel defeated  
Or when answers are unclear.

Be discerning and oh so cautious  
With the voices that you hear,  
Do they speak in peace  
Or do they preach in fear.

Their blessings are deception  
To those who seek their way,  
Empty promises of safety  
A secure and happy day.

So live a life of trusting  
The one who knows you best,  
It is God alone who loves you  
He will give you rest.

*God always blesses those who are kind to the poor and helpless. They're the first ones God helps when they find themselves in any trouble.*

Psalms 41:1

## Face Of Kindness

God has made a promise  
To those who are kind,  
He will be there to help them  
When they are in a bind.

So take time to consider  
Those who are in need,  
What are their struggles  
How can they be freed?

Consider those with weakness  
Because their body now is frail,  
Sitting in a corner  
Shivering, gaunt and pale.

Consider those unable  
To care for themselves,  
Be they young or aged  
Don't leave them on a shelf.

Be wise as you show compassion  
To those who show their need,  
Their outstretched hand of demanding  
May be an act of greed.

God's blessing is a promise  
To the humble and the meek,  
So ponder and consider  
The station of the weak.



**BOOK 2**  
**Humanity's Suffering and**  
**Redemption**  
**Chapters 42-72**

*I long to drink of you, O God, to drink deeply from the streams of pleasure flowing from your presence. My longings overwhelm me for more of you!*

Psalms 42:1

## Longing For God

Do you have a longing  
Deep inside your soul,  
A longing for fulfillment  
A longing to be whole.

Or are you content in living  
A life that's rather dull,  
Consumed by endless distractions  
A busy but useless numbskull.

For contentment to be real  
So your heart can freely sing,  
God is on the throne  
And Jesus is your King.

From His Holy presence  
Rivers of blessing flow,  
Don't seek empty blessing elsewhere  
To Him you want to go.

Seek Him with a passion  
That will separate you from the mix,  
Seek Him like an addict  
Who needs another fix.

For the longing that's inside you  
Only He can fill,  
Don't let pride distract you  
Seek to do His will.



*Then I will say to my soul, "Don't be discouraged; don't be disturbed, for I fully expect my Savior-God to break through for me. Then I'll have plenty of reasons to praise him all over again." Yes, he is my saving grace!*

Psalms 43:5

## Speak To Your Soul

When you arise in the morning  
And your soul begins to speak,  
Is it uttering praises  
Or does it start to squeak?

Does it squeak about the weather  
Or the pain that's in your knee,  
Does it squeak about the neighbor  
Whose child is only three.

Does it squeak about the government  
The rulers of your land,  
How they all are a bunch of liars  
Trying to gain the upper hand.

So stop for just a moment  
Listen to the squeak,  
And if you are discouraged  
It is time for a different speak.

Speak praises to the Master  
Thank Him for this day,  
Worship in His presence  
Even if the sky is gray.

Be deliberate in the message  
You deliver to your soul,  
For if you keep on squeaking  
It will reap a heavy toll.

*For I will not trust in the weapons of the world; I know they  
will never save me.*

Psalms 44:6

## **Weapons Of The World**

The weapons of the world  
Are cunning and sharp,  
They cut like a knife  
And can sing like a harp.

Weapons are for fighting  
A way to get ahead,  
And with the weapons they are using  
You might not end up dead.

Your character is what suffers  
With the mocking and the lies,  
With twisted truth and winking  
Your reputation slowly dies.

God has given you the armor  
You need to be prepared,  
Grab your sword and be ready  
It is His Holy word.

It is tempting to pick up  
The weapon of this age,  
And lash out at your detractors  
With a blast of fiery rage.

*Now listen, daughter, pay attention, and forget about your past. Put behind you every attachment to the familiar, even those who once were close to you!*

Psalms 45:10

## Rearview Mirror

When you look into the mirror  
Don't be distracted by the past,  
Leave it where it's resting  
Don't let it get a grasp.

Twisted memories of glory  
You may have a few,  
Now are just reminders  
Of what you cannot do.

Leave behind your idols  
Leave behind your fears,  
Leave behind all worries  
And leave behind all tears.

The family that defined you  
Leave that label in the dust,  
They'll not be there to save you  
Be wise in what you trust.

Apologize for wrong-doings  
Be gracious and forgive,  
But a life of guilt and shame  
Is not a place to live.

So live this very moment  
Keep eternity in mind,  
Spend your love on others  
And purpose you will find.

*So we will never fear even if every structure of support were to crumble away. We will not fear even when the earth quakes and shakes, moving mountains and casting them into the sea.*

Psalms 46:2

## Shaken Support

Did you ever go out walking  
And the path began to shake,  
The trees started swaying  
As the earth began to quake.

When the supports that have been trusted  
Begin to disappear,  
Turn into a pile of rubbish  
The reflex is to fear.

Things that once were solid  
No longer are secure,  
Government once trusted  
No long seems so pure.

God's people have a mission  
In a world of shaken peace,  
A world of constant turmoil  
When troubles never cease.

Earth's violent convulsions  
Are not a cause for fear,  
If you trust in the Master  
And know that He is near.

Be a river of His peace  
A fountain of His love,  
Show His grace and mercy  
Give fear a gentle shove.



*Go ahead and celebrate! Come on and clap your hands,  
everyone! Shout to God with the raucous sounds of joy!*

Psalms 47:1

## Celebrate

There is too much pain and moping  
In this world of sin and shame,  
Lift your voice in worship  
You've been saved in Jesus' name.

Celebrate like you mean it  
You're on the winning team,  
God has won the battle  
Your slate has been wiped clean.

Let joy flow like a river  
Shout unto the Lord,  
Pursue His face with passion  
You'll never end up bored.

Let go of stuffy pretense  
Every girl and boy,  
Raise your hands to heaven  
Sing and dance for joy.

Don't be hobbled by emotion  
That bubbles from within,  
Let it out in praises  
Pray a treasured hymn.

Celebrate with feasting  
You have a living King,  
Bathe in His glory  
Make the cymbals ring.

*Yes, this is our God, our great God forever. He will lead us  
onward until the end, through all time, beyond death, and  
into eternity!*

Psalms 48:14

## Road To Eternity

Keep one eye on the present  
And one eye on the end,  
He will guide you on the journey  
He is a faithful friend.

Life is brief and fleeting  
Soon we'll all be gone,  
To a place that is much better  
A place that's filled with song.

If Jehovah is your God,  
He will also be your guide,  
And He will see you safely  
To the other side.

With heart set on eternity  
You can rise above the fray,  
No need to be discouraged  
By the troubles of the day.

Death is not your ending  
It's the start of chapter two,  
Eternity with the Master  
And the faithful few.

Rest in this assurance  
That He will show the way,  
To a glorious life eternal  
Beyond the present day.

*For wisdom will come from my mouth; words of insight and understanding will be heard from the musings of my heart. I will break open mysteries with my music, and my song will release riddles solved.*

Psalms 49:3-4

## The Song Of Wisdom

Wisdom is in knowing  
Where to place your trust,  
Should you trust in treasure  
Or things that turn to dust?

If you desire wisdom  
More than bags of gold,  
You will be rewarded  
If His words you do hold.

God's wisdom has a melody  
It's music to your soul,  
It will guide you through tragedy  
A song to make you whole.

Hard questions that need answers  
Are not solved by knowing more,  
But by listening in solitude  
To the One you should adore.

The wisdom of the world  
It has a dangerous beat,  
It claims to make you happy  
But leads you to defeat.

Live your life in rhythm  
With the One who knows you best,  
For He will give you comfort  
And He will give you rest.

*The God of gods, the mighty Lord himself, has spoken! He shouts out over all the people of the earth in every brilliant sunrise and every beautiful sunset, saying, "Listen to me!"*

Psalms 50:1

## **Are You Listening?**

Stop for just a moment  
What is it that you see,  
Is it just the task before you  
Or the mighty raging sea?

Do you see His beauty  
In the rising of the sun,  
Do you thank Him for His mercy  
When the day is done?

He speaks to you in pictures  
Showing you His love,  
In the brilliance of the aurora  
Or the stars that rise above.

The voice of the Almighty  
Can be heard when you are still,  
Giving you a purpose  
And healing when you're ill.

It is not His voice that's missing  
It's your willingness to hear,  
He whispers in the morning  
Dispelling every fear.

So listen for the Master  
His message will be clear,  
Learn to trust Him fully  
And soon He will appear.



*The fountain of your pleasure is found in the sacrifice of my shattered heart before you. You will not despise my tenderness as I bow down humbly at your feet.*

Psalms 51:17

## Shattered Heart

A calloused heart  
Is full of pride,  
And when it sins  
It'll run and hide.

But a shattered heart  
The Lord can mend,  
He'll gather the pieces  
And be a friend.

The broken heart  
Is humble a meek,  
Once thought to be strong  
Now feels weak.

You can bring Him your treasures  
Your silver and gold,  
But what He desires  
Is a broken heart He can hold.

God shows His favor  
While others might not,  
His Son paid the price  
Your soul He has bought.

When burdened by guilt  
Don't be a fake,  
Run quickly to Jesus  
And let your heart break.

*You love evil and hate what is good and right. You would  
rather lie than tell the truth.*

Psalms 52:3

## Lovers Of Evil

Lovers of evil  
You will meet today,  
They will tell you lies  
They will make you pay.

They glory in sin  
They glory in shame,  
As long as the press  
Will display their name.

They will twist your words  
Make look like a fool,  
With mocking and deception  
As their favorite tool.

They tell a grand story  
Claim their heart is clean,  
With evil intentions  
And a spirit that's mean.

Their good intentions lack wisdom  
It's the practice of a fool,  
They jump in the water  
Not knowing the depth of the pool.

Their words are smooth  
But they're just a trap,  
Seek Godly wisdom  
Don't swallow their crap.

*Only the withering soul would say to himself, "There's no God for me!" Anyone who thinks like that is corrupt and callous; depraved and detestable, they are devoid of what is good.*

Psalms 53:1

## **The Fool's Mantra**

Sin is so deceitful  
It tells you you're the boss,  
There is no God in heaven  
Faith will lead to loss.

With no God in heaven  
I can do just what I please,  
Build a little kingdom  
Or worship sticks and trees.

No need for messy morals  
No need to count the cost,  
For I alone am king  
The rest of you are lost.

With no law or order  
I can seek my every lust,  
For power and position  
Turning foes to dust.

Oh, but now I have a problem  
From those who think my way,  
For they are getting stronger  
Now I will have to pay.

Fool, for just a moment  
Pause and count the cost,  
Of what you are believing  
Before your soul is lost.

*Lord, I will offer myself freely, and everything I am I give to you. I will worship and praise your name, O Lord, for it is precious to me.*

Psalms 54:6

## **I Give It All Back**

With hands raised up to heaven  
I give it back to you,  
All that You have given  
The many and the few.

I know that there are dangers  
That I'll face throughout the day,  
I give them all to You  
So from Your path I will not stray.

I sit here in the darkness  
At the start of a brand new day,  
To seek Your plan and guidance  
To ponder and to pray.

Here are the pieces of my life  
Disordered and amiss,  
Take them and arrange them  
In the order that You wish.

I lift my head expecting  
An answer I will hear,  
From Your Word or from Your Spirit  
For I know that You are near.



*Leave all your cares and anxieties  
At the feet of the Lord,  
And measureless grace  
Will strengthen you.*

Psalm 55:22

## **Baggage**

The baggage that I carry  
Has started to weigh me down,  
Once I had a smile  
Now I have a frown.

The baggage that I carry  
Gets heavier by the day,  
I think I need a rest  
As I wander on my way.

When the bags began to open  
What was it I did see,  
A whole lot of anguish  
Looking back at me.

I see heartaches that I've carried  
For much, much too long,  
And a satchel of resentment  
When others did me wrong.

But, Lord You spoke with kindness  
That Your burden would be light,  
So, why does all this baggage  
Keep me troubled in the night.

Thank you, Lord, for lifting  
The baggage off of me,  
You bore the weight completely  
Hanging on that tree.

*You've kept track of all my wandering and my weeping.  
You've stored my many tears in your bottle—not one will be  
lost. For they are all recorded in your book of remembrance.*

Psalms 56:8

## God Is Aware

When overcome with groaning  
And don't know what to say,  
The tears being a flowing  
Speaking another way.

They speak in a language  
That the Master hears,  
Telling Him so clearly  
Of your hopes and fears.

For words can be so feeble  
If speaking from the heart,  
And at times of grief and anguish  
Is when the tears might start.

He hears your every groaning  
Knows your thoughts and loss,  
It is why He was so willing  
To take them to the cross.

He knows your deepest longings  
He sees your every tear,  
And because He died to save you  
There is no need to fear.

For the day is fast approaching  
When He will reappear,  
Despair will turn to dancing  
He will wipe away every tear.

*For they have set a trap for me. Frantic fear has me overwhelmed. But look! The very trap they set for me has sprung shut upon themselves instead of me!*

Psalms 57:6

## The Trap

Be oh so very careful  
Be oh so very wise,  
The trap you've set for others  
Could lead to your demise.

Those words that you have crafted  
The insults that you threw,  
They have a difference flavor  
When they blow back on you.

Mocking and deception  
May bring you many friends,  
Who love your jeers and gestures  
Until the story ends.

It ends with your destruction  
Consumed by your own hate,  
What you schemed for others  
Will eventually be your fate.

The traps you set for others  
Will kill you in the end,  
God's justice will prevail  
Avoid the hateful trend.

So take some time to ponder  
Throw your fears aside,  
Call upon the Master  
Let His mercy be your guide.

*Wicked wanderers even from the womb—that's who you are!  
You lie with your words, and your teaching is poison.*

Psalms 58:3-4

## Toxic Teaching

Their words sound refreshing  
But they are toxic and vile,  
Yet they have some appeal  
And can sooth for a while.

But like a cobra once tamed  
It lays in wait,  
To deliver it's poison  
And determine your fate.

Gentle and innocent  
They will first appear,  
Then drown you in poison  
At the end of a spear.

So be cautious and wise  
Hold fast to your trust,  
A path that is righteous  
Is not birthed in lust.

Toxic teachers will tell you  
Your doing just fine,  
If your follow their course  
And tow their line.

So be faithful and true  
To the God you can trust,  
For His words are true  
And His judgment is just.



*But as for me, your strength shall be my song of joy. At each and every sunrise, my lyrics of your love will fill the air! For you have been my glory-fortress, a stronghold in my day of distress.*

Psalms 59:16

## Songs At Sunrise

Do you rise contented  
Greet the day with a song,  
Or do you awaken discouraged  
Feeling all hope is gone?

If your mind is always chewing  
On your troubles and your strife,  
You become a willing servant  
Of what robs you of your life.

So pause for just a moment  
At the start of each new day,  
What is the song you're singing  
As a simple jar of clay.

Do you praise Him for His mercy  
In giving you today,  
A day when He will guide you  
Do you stop to pray?

Do you praise Him for His grace  
That you know you don't deserve,  
Will you show His grace to others  
Do you want to serve?

Do you praise Him that He saved you  
That He called you by your name,  
That in His holy presence  
You'll never be the same?

*Give us a father's help when we face our enemies. For to trust in any man is an empty hope.*

Psalms 60:11

## Trusting

When you are in trouble  
Where do you place your trust,  
Do you seek the Father  
Or those who're made from dust?

We know we are weak and helpless  
In the things that matter most,  
When dealing with a serious matter  
Should we fight or should we coast?

God's Word says a lot about trusting  
But no where does it say,  
That trusting in another human  
Will help you in the day.

It's our souls that need saving  
Count the other stuff as loss,  
The saving that is needed  
Is found only at the cross.

So when it comes to others  
You can point them to the goal,  
But no matter how much you sacrifice  
You cannot save their soul.

So when it comes to trusting  
Trust in God alone,  
For faith in other humans  
Will leave lost and alone.

*For no matter where I am, even when I'm far from home, I will cry out to you for a father's help. When I'm feeble and overwhelmed by life, guide me into your glory, where I am safe and sheltered.*

Psalms 61:2

## He Is With You

He is with you in the morning  
When you pause to pray,  
He is with you in the night time  
When your mind begins to stray.

He is with you in the battles  
When the storms are raging wild,  
He'll be there to tell you  
That you are still His child.

He is with you when you've wandered  
A long, long way from home,  
He'll be there to guide you  
No matter where you roam.

When you're feeling weak and feeble  
He's there to lift you up,  
To give you strength and courage  
And a sip from His wisdom cup.

He'll guide you to His glory  
A place of peace and rest,  
His promises are faithful  
He knows what is your best.

He will keep you safe and sheltered  
And wipe away your tear,  
With Him you have salvation  
No need to fret or fear.

*I stand silently to listen for the one I love, waiting as long as it takes for the Lord to rescue me. For God alone has become my Savior.*

Psalms 62:1

## **Stand And Listen**

Stand and listen for the Master  
He is standing at your door,  
Be silent for the moment  
He wants to give you more.

Let your prayer to Him be silent  
Let Him reach inside your soul,  
He wants to love and guide you  
Let Him take control.

Stop your busy buzzing  
Be still for just a while,  
He speaks in gentle whispers  
Shouting's not His style.

Be patient in the stillness  
When you want to rush away,  
To the things that are demanding  
And the cares of the day.

In stillness there's a stirring  
God's Spirit touching yours,  
Even in times of doubting  
His presence He ensures.

If you find your strength depleted  
In stillness you should wait,  
He'll give you strength and courage  
His plan for you is great.



*I overflow with praise when I come before you, for the  
anointing of your presence satisfies me like nothing else.  
You are such a rich banquet of pleasure to my soul.*

Psalms 63:5

## Satisfaction

The anointing of Your presence  
To know that You are near,  
Brings courage to the soul  
And drives away all fear.

Feasting in Your presence  
Will fill an empty soul,  
Giving it Your purpose  
Giving it Your goal.

Filled and running over  
Is the joy You freely give,  
To those who seek You only  
In Your presence they will live.

If your soul is hungry  
And you're humble and you're meek,  
He'll give you all your needing  
If His face you seek.

So if the Lord does stir you  
In the middle of the night,  
Praise Him for His mercies  
Be grateful for your plight.

If the Lord has really touched you  
Quickened your dying soul,  
You will speak it loudly  
With praise you can't control.

*The lovers of God will be glad, rejoicing in the Lord. They will be found in his glorious wraparound presence, singing songs of praise to God!*

Psalms 64:10

## Lovers Of God

To be glad in the Lord  
Is the mark that they wear,  
Visible to all  
A glow that they bear.

For lovers of God  
Bring peace and calm,  
A scent that is lovely  
A spirit sent balm.

It's not the cloths that they wear  
Or the food that they eat,  
But God's presence they bring  
And an air that is sweet.

To be glad in the Lord  
Means your heart is full,  
Of His love and promise  
And sense His Spirit's pull.

So be glad in the Lord  
Praise Him out loud,  
When you're at home  
Or in the midst of a crowd.

Are you glad in the Lord  
Do you bear His mark,  
When troubles surround you  
Do you glow in the dark?

*Your visitations of glory bless the earth; the rivers of God overflow and enrich it. You paint the wheat fields golden as you provide rich harvests.*

Psalms 65:9

## Visitations Of Glory

Visitations of glory  
Are hard to deny,  
Just gaze at the beauty  
Of the stars in the sky.

Water from heaven  
So seeds will grow,  
Snow in the mountains  
So rivers can flow.

Birds that feed  
From the seeds that fall,  
Pause and just listen  
To their glorious call.

Mothers feeding their offspring  
At great personal cost,  
Caring and nurturing  
So their hope won't be lost.

Full of His bounty  
The earth does provide,  
An abundance of goodness  
So all can abide.

His glory is present  
It's worthy of praise,  
Be grateful and thankful  
All of your days.

*O Lord, we have passed through your fire; like precious metal made pure, you've proved us, perfected us, and made us holy.*

Psalms 66:10

## The Path Of Fire

I squirmed at first  
The fire was hot,  
And when it was done  
I'd lost a lot.

Pretense and pride  
Went up in smoke,  
The air was thick  
It made me choke.

When the flames started burning  
I tried to rebel,  
But You opened my eyes  
And I got a glimpse of hell.

Fire for the moment  
Will cause great pain,  
But when you awaken  
You will see it as gain.

God's fire will consume  
The treasures you don't need,  
Like power and corruption  
Bitterness and greed.

Don't fight the fire  
Let it consume the dross,  
Leave the ashes behind you  
At the foot of the cross.



*God, keep us near your mercy-fountain and bless us! And  
when you look down on us, may your face beam with joy!  
Pause in his presence*

Psalms 67:1

## God Smiles

God smiles when His children  
Are humble and meek,  
When they are righteous and grateful  
And His face they do seek.

God smiles when His children  
Embrace His Word,  
When they seek Him daily  
So His voice can be heard.

God smiles when His children  
Are gracious and kind,  
To widows and orphans  
And those who are confined.

God smiles when His children  
Are honest and true,  
Not hiding in darkness  
But His light they pursue.

God smiles when His children  
Sing to Him praise,  
When they ask for His help  
And walk in His ways.

God smiles at His children  
Is He smiling at you?  
If He is not  
Then what will you do?

*When you sleep between sharpened stakes, I see you  
sparkling like silver and glistening like gold, covered by the  
beautiful wings of a dove!*

Psalms 68:13

## **Between Sharpened Stakes**

Stretched between two stakes  
Alone upon that tree,  
A willing sacrifice  
There for you and me.

He did not use His power  
To walk away from pain,  
He lived His life with purpose  
Knowing we would gain.

Abandoned by His Father  
In anguish and duress,  
He endured all the torment  
Because we are a mess.

Then the vail parted  
As He exhaled His last breath,  
Our conduit to God  
Defeated sin and death.

He slept for just a moment  
When He cried out it is done,  
But soon He'll be returning  
As King, God's living Son.

So pause for just a moment  
You have a choice the make,  
Will you turn and follow  
The man who took the stakes.

*God, my God, come and save me! These floods of trouble  
have risen higher and higher. The water is up to my neck!  
I'm sinking into the mud with no place to stand, and I'm  
about to drown in this storm.*

Psalms 69:1-2

## **Drowning In Trouble**

The water's getting deeper  
No longer can I tread,  
If You do not help me  
I fear that I am dead.

The flood arose so quickly  
No time to prepare,  
It squeezed my chest so tightly  
Help I need some air.

I've lost that solid footing  
The rock on which to stand,  
My faith is weak and flimsy  
Not what I had planned.

I tried to be a rebel  
And wash away the pain,  
But rebellion for the moment  
Magnified the shame.

It was the nudging of Your Spirit  
And washing with Your Word,  
The truth You were giving  
Rebellion is absurd.

Through faith and the faith of others  
The promise of Your word,  
Humbling that was needed  
Now Your voice is heard.

*But let all who passionately seek you erupt with excitement and joy over what you've done! Let all your devoted lovers, who continually rejoice in the Savior, say aloud, "How great and glorious is our God!"*

Psalms 70:4

## **How Great Is Our God**

How Great is our God?  
Just let me say,  
I learn more of His greatness  
Every day.

He is great in strength  
And great in power,  
And when you're in need  
He'll be your strong tower.

He is great in His love  
His Son gave up all,  
He died for our souls  
And undid the fall.

He is great in His care  
Knows the sparrow's flight,  
He cares for you  
No need for fright.

He is great in His wisdom  
For He created all,  
Arranged it in order  
Both the big and the small.

How great is our God?  
He is the greatest of all,  
I would like you to meet Him  
Please give Him a call.



*My loving God, the harp in my heart will praise you. Your faithful heart toward us will be the theme of my song. Melodies and music will rise to you, the Holy One of Israel.*

Psalms 71:22

## **The Heart's Harp**

There's a harp in your heart  
Oh now let it sing,  
Praises to the Savior  
He is our God and King.

Shake off the crust of pretense  
Be humble and sincere,  
Your heart was made to worship  
Not for doubt and fear.

Loose it from its shackles  
Open up that cage,  
Praise with reckless abandon  
No matter what your age.

You were made for just one purpose  
To worship and to praise,  
The glory of the Master  
Even on the darkest days.

Let each heartbeat sing the message  
He is worthy to be praised,  
Don't hold back in worship  
Let your hands be raised.

Loose that harp inside your heart  
Its melodies will flow,  
In streams of praise and worship  
Let its fullness overflow.

*O God, make the king a godly judge like you and give the king's son the gift of justice too.*

Psalms 72:1

## **Pray For Your Leaders**

Pray for your leaders  
God put them there,  
Even if they hate you  
They deserve your prayer.

Pray that godly judgement  
Be written in their heart,  
And the directions they are leading  
Be righteous from the start.

Pray that there's a witness  
To cross their path today,  
A godly guide and servant  
Who will lead them in the Way.

Stir them in the morning  
Stir them in the night,  
Stir them in the darkness  
Show them You're the light.

Give them strength and courage  
To stand against the foes,  
Of greed and deep deception  
And Satan's cleaver woes.

Keep them safe and sheltered  
In the hallow of your hand,  
Give them grace and wisdom  
As leaders of this land.



**BOOK 3**  
**Worship And God's House**  
**Chapters 73-89**

*But I'll keep coming closer and closer to you, Lord Yahweh,  
for your name is good to me. I'll keep telling the world of your  
awesome works, my faithful and glorious God!*

Psalms 73:28

## **Tell The World**

Tell the world you love Him  
Tell the world He cares,  
Tell them through your actions  
Tell them through your prayers.

Tell them through your smile  
As your walking down the street,  
Through gracious words of kindness  
To anyone you meet.

Tell them of His goodness  
In the middle of the day,  
Tell them of His mercy  
To those who start to stray.

Tell them through the music  
That oozes from your soul,  
A melody of peacefulness  
From a spirit that is whole.

Tell them that He saved you  
From whom you knew you were,  
And has given you a purpose  
And a future that is sure.

Tell the world He loves them  
And knows their very name,  
That He is the God of mercy  
And will wipe away their shame.



*Remember your promises to us, for darkness covers the  
land, giving the violent ones a hiding place.*

Psalms 74:20

## **Under The Cover Of Darkness**

Under the cover of darkness  
Evil does reside,  
With hidden lies and secrets  
And truth that is denied.

In darkness there is comfort  
For those with ill intent,  
A place to sear the conscious  
With no pressure to repent.

There is friendship in the darkness  
It's the pressure to conform,  
For the glue of a shared secret  
Will establish a new norm.

Tyranny and oppression  
Are the rulers of the dark,  
Rebel for just a moment  
And they will bite before they bark.

There is confusion in the darkness  
When justice is unclear,  
When ignorance is encouraged  
The room will fill with fear.

Step out from the darkness  
No need to live in fear,  
God's light is here to guide you  
And if you ask, He will appear.

*God, our hearts spill over with praise to you! We overflow with thanks, for your name is the "Near One." All we want to talk about is your wonderful works!*

Psalms 75:1

## He Is Near

He is the One who is near  
Not the one who is far,  
He is with you this moment  
He knows where you are.

He's as present today  
As He was in the past,  
When His favor He showed  
For His mercies are vast.

He is near when you need Him  
He is near when you rebel,  
And His nearness gives comfort  
While walking through hell.

He is near you this morning  
When all is quiet and still,  
As you think on His glory  
Your spirit He'll fill.

The God who created  
All that you see,  
Is close to you now  
As you bend your knee.

As you spill out in praise  
For His mercy and grace,  
And for His kingdom above  
Where He gave you a place.

*You have power to transform man's futile anger into praise.  
The fury of your enemies only causes your fame to increase.*

Psalms 76:10

## **Transforming Power**

He has the power to change  
The vilest of all men,  
To melt their hearts of stone  
And turn their curses to amen.

There are things we cannot change  
No matter how hard we try,  
We can't change our hearts  
Though we try until we die.

We cannot take the rage  
That we feel deep inside,  
And put it in a bottle  
And hope to stay alive.

For the anger that we feel  
That we dare not express,  
If we keep it bottled  
Will cause a great big mess.

We need His mighty strength  
We need His holy power,  
For our hearts to be transformed  
In this very hour.

For if we only seek  
The wisdom of learned men,  
Our anger it will surface  
Again and again and again.

*My mind wandered, thinking of days gone by— the years  
long since passed.*

Psalms 77:5

## Thoughts Of The Past

When you think of the past  
What do you see?  
Are they visions of glory  
Or a raging sea.

We all have a past  
Filled with hope and regret,  
Some we love to remember  
And much we would love to forget.

Moments of glory  
Are lost in the past,  
While memories of loss  
Seem to last and last.

All this stuff from the past  
What should you keep,  
Close to your heart  
That will help you sleep.

Thoughts of His mercy  
Thoughts of His grace,  
Thoughts of Jesus  
How He took your place.

Thoughts of victory  
Over sin and fear,  
Thoughts of His promises  
And knowing He is near.



*But their repentance lasted only as long as they were in danger; they lied through their teeth to the true God of the Covenant. So quickly they wandered away from his promises, following God with their words and not their hearts! Their worship was only flattery.*

Psalms 78:36-37

## Selfish Repentance

Is your repentance real  
Or are your pleas just fake,  
To appease your conscience  
Are you here just to take?

Is your repentance a mask  
Or does it come from your heart,  
Is it just a cover for sin  
Or a brand-new start?

Repentance that's phony  
Looks real for a while,  
With words that sound right  
And a change in lifestyle.

With repentance that's real  
One thing you will see,  
Is a remorse for sin  
And real heartfelt humility.

You'll see acts of service  
Without seeking a stage,  
And forgiveness that flows  
Instead of great rage.

You'll see worship and praise  
That is hard to control,  
And words of thanksgiving  
From a grateful soul.

*Now the nearby nations heap their scorn upon us, scoffing,  
mocking us incessantly.*

Psalms 79:4

## **Attacked By Mockers**

The power of mockers  
Is in their words,  
Appealing stories  
That like to be heard.

They are heard by the weak  
And embraced by fools,  
Who enjoy your defeat  
With cleverly worded tools.

They will claim they are close  
And know you quite well,  
And then in an instant  
Spill their message from hell.

If your life is a message  
Of God's love and power,  
You'll be hated by many  
So don't go run and cower.

If you're godly and you falter  
You'll find circling overhead,  
Mockers and their partners  
Gathering morsels they can spread.

But the One who knows your weakness  
Has seen your every sin,  
Has chosen love, not mocking  
Pause and let Him in.

*Remember how you transplanted us here like a tender vine from Egypt. You cleared the land for your vineyard, evicting the nations from your land and planting us here. The roots of your vineyard went deep into the soil and filled the land with fruit.*

Psalms 80:8-9

## **Transplanted By God**

Lord, thank-you for Your leading  
For showing me the way,  
Thank-you for Your guidance  
And where I am today.

The path has been quite crooked  
With dangers and fear along the way,  
But I see where You were present  
And in that presence I want to stay.

Transplanted by Your nudging  
No place felt like home,  
But knowing You are with me  
No longer will I roam.

You prepared the way before me  
Wiped away the grime,  
I see that You were working  
Though I did not see it at the time.

Help this vine be fruitful  
May it flourish and always grow,  
And by Your grace and mercy  
Let the praises flow.

And in the garden of Your goodness  
Contented will I be,  
To live the life You've given  
Grateful to be free.

*But I will feed you with my spiritual bread. You will feast and be satisfied with me, feeding on my revelation-truth like honey dripping from the cliffs of the high place.*

Psalms 81:16

## Spiritual Bread

There is a bread worth eating  
A bread that satisfies,  
All for which you hunger  
And will save you from demise.

It has a sweet aroma  
The fragrance fills the room,  
It was made for you this morning  
Now it's time to consume.

Break off just a corner  
Chew it very slow,  
Enjoy the layers of flavor  
It will help you grow.

Put a little in your pocket  
To have throughout the day,  
Its substance will sustain you  
And guide you when you pray.

Share a piece with others  
Especially those in need,  
It may help them in a moment  
Or plant a hopeful seed.

The bread that He is baking  
It is His Holy Word,  
Fresh for each new morning  
With a message to be heard.



*But you continue in your darkness and ignorance while the foundations of society are shaken to the core!*

Psalms 82:5

## Complacent In The Darkness

Society is shaking  
Culture is amiss,  
The darkness is pervasive  
We're sinking in the abyss.

Darkness is a shelter  
For those who know they're wrong,  
It hides them from detection  
And makes them feel so strong.

Darkness is a cover  
Made from twisted truth,  
Lies weaved with deception  
The disappearance of the proof.

Darkness is a shield  
A protection for a fool,  
Who uses fear and intimidation  
As a convincing tool.

In the darkness there's a gathering  
Of those who think alike,  
But they will devour one another  
The moment trouble strikes.

So come out of the darkness  
If you remain you won't survive,  
Ask God's light to guide you  
And He will make you thrive.

*Can't you see what they're doing? All your enemies are stirred up in an uproar! They despise you, Lord. In their defiant arrogance they rise up to host their secret council against your people. They conspire together to come and harm your cherished ones—your hidden ones.*

Psalms 83:2-3

## Targeted People

God's people are the target  
Of those who live in sin,  
They despise their light and witness  
And the peace they have within.

The arrogant and defiant  
The wicked in the land,  
Will mock you if you stumble  
And hate you if you stand.

A smile may hide their evil  
Or disguise their wicked plan,  
But still they have a mission  
And will do all that they can.

To ensure that you fail  
That your end will be defeat,  
To see that you're excluded  
And left out in the street.

You can take some joy and comfort  
For it's not you that they hate,  
But the God that lives within you  
The One who seals their fate.

So live as if you're dwelling  
Safely in His hand,  
For His love and care are real  
And He will help you stand.

*Deep within me are these lovesick longings, desires and daydreams of living in union with you. When I'm near you, my heart and my soul will sing and worship with my joyful songs of you, my true source and spring of life!*

Psalms 84:2

## **Hearts Entwined**

Hearts entwined together  
With a bond that can't be broke,  
Though tried by holy fire  
There'll be guidance in the smoke.

When your heart's entwined with His  
It will beat as if it's one,  
Connected to the Master  
Through His loving Son.

When your heart's entwined with His  
You will see with Jesus' eyes,  
The struggles and the anguish  
Hidden beneath the lies.

When your heart's entwined with His  
You will hear with Jesus' ears,  
The cries for peace and comfort  
The burdens and the fears.

When your heart's entwined with His  
You will serve with Jesus' hands,  
Where He wants you serving  
Not consumed by selfish demands.

So, entwine your heart with His  
Be quick to forgive,  
Be humble and be patient  
As He would have you live.

*Now I'll listen carefully for your voice and wait to hear whatever you say. Let me hear your promise of peace— the message every one of your godly lovers longs to hear. Don't let us in our ignorance turn back from following you.*

Psalms 85:8

## Listen For His Voice

Be still my soul, be quiet  
Listen for the Lord,  
I need to hear Your whisper  
Not the noisy hoard.

My mind is very busy  
With things that do not count,  
Be still my mind, be quiet  
It's time to take account.

My will is strong and selfish  
And idols it does seek,  
Be still oh will, be quiet  
Be humble and be meek.

My emotions are in turmoil  
At times they're out of control,  
Be still emotions, be quiet  
My Your Spirit make me whole.

When your soul is quiet  
The Savior's voice is heard,  
As a whisper in your spirit  
Or a passage in His Word.

Your soul is yours to master  
And quiet it must be,  
To hear the Spirit's whisper  
And set your spirit free.



*Teach me more about you, how you work and how you move, so that I can walk onward in your truth until everything within me brings honor to your name.*

Psalms 86:11

## Teach Me More

Teach me more about You  
I want to know Your name,  
For if I really know You  
I'll never be the same.

Teach me by Thy Spirit  
Whisper to my heart,  
Show me where I've wandered  
May Your Spirit not depart.

Teach me by Your Word  
The book that You have given,  
A letter of love and wisdom  
The path to be forgiven.

Show me Your holy purpose  
And why I'm here today,  
Speak to me this morning  
As I pause to pray.

Teach me how to worship  
How to call upon Your name,  
Fill my heart with praises  
To sing about Your fame.

May everything within me  
Be washed by Your word,  
Remove all the obstructions  
So, Your still small voice is heard.

*And the princes of God's feasts will sing and dance, singing,  
"Every fountain of delight springs up from your life within  
me!"*

Psalms 87:7

## Fountain Of Joy

There is a day of great rejoicing  
It's coming very soon,  
When God's people will be gathered  
Singing a joyful tune.

Death will be defeated  
All bitterness will be gone,  
No more pain or sickness  
We'll be where we belong.

No need for faith or hoping  
When we're living in that land,  
For doubt has been defeated  
And we will all now understand.

Our bodies will be healed  
Youth's fountain has been found,  
Burdens will be lifted  
Oh hear the joyful sound.

The essence of His glory  
And wonders once concealed,  
No longer will be hidden  
For all will be revealed.

For new life He has given  
To those who call Him Lord,  
A fountain of joy forever  
Will be His ultimate reward.

*Lord, you know my prayer before I even whisper it. At each and every sunrise you will continue to hear my cry until you answer.*

Psalms 88:13

## Until There's An Answer

I cry to You oh Father  
The giver of my life,  
I need to hear Your answer  
Amid all this present strife.

I'll come to You each morning  
Just like a squeaky gate,  
I know You hear my pleading  
Now an answer would be great.

I know I am impatient  
And I want an answer now,  
So, I'll persist with my calling  
With tear and furrowed brow.

The answers that were fashioned  
By my cleaver selfish thought,  
Only caused more problems  
And left me more distraught.

I know You have the answers  
I've heard them in the past,  
Words of peace and comfort  
And wisdom unsurpassed.

I know Your answer is coming  
As I sit here and I pray,  
For Your wisdom is what's needed  
I desire to walk in Your way.

*Which one of us will live forever? We are all mortal, terminal,  
for we will all one day die. Which one of us would ever  
escape our appointment with death and dodge our own  
funeral?*

Psalms 89:48

## Mortality

We think we'll live forever  
Yet deep inside we know,  
Our days on earth are numbered  
This is a troublesome woe.

We are here for just a moment  
Then quickly we are gone,  
Soon to be forgotten  
As we lay beneath the lawn.

This truth does cause some anguish  
And this we can't deny,  
No matter how distracted  
Or even how hard we try.

It's a truth that keeps resurfacing  
Especially when we're weak,  
Or when we think of others  
Who are gone and cannot speak.

So how should we keep on living  
With this burden and this thought,  
A life that is worth living  
Contented with our lot.

God has given us the answer  
Eternity is in our heart,  
He has given us a Savior  
And a place when we depart.





**BOOK 4**  
**Humanity's Pilgrimage on Earth**  
**Chapters 90-106**

*You've limited our life span to a mere seventy years, yet some you give grace to live still longer. But even the best of years are marred by tears and toils and in the end are nothing more than a gravestone in a graveyard! We're gone so quickly, so swiftly; we pass away and simply disappear.*

Psalms 90:10

## Three Score And Ten

Three score and ten  
Is now in my past,  
A time to ponder  
How long will I last?

The wonders of modern medicine  
With all it's hopes and charms,  
Will not keep me hidden  
From decline and death's long arms.

You spend your whole life working  
For what quickly is all lost,  
If wise when you are young  
You'll pause and count the cost.

Invest in your family  
Be a faithful friend,  
Be generous with others  
For it gets lonely near the end.

With aging there's an anguish  
From the stuff you can't forget,  
You go to bed with misery  
And wake up with regret.

Thank God for a loving Savior  
Who is with you all day long,  
And with His grace and mercy  
You will be able to finish strong.

*He's the hope that holds me and the stronghold to shelter  
me, the only God for me, and my great confidence.*

Psalms 91:2

## Hope

With hope there is a power  
A reason to be strong,  
A purpose to go on living  
When troubles drag along.

So hope in what has substance  
Not in what will fail,  
For the hope that disappoints  
Will feel like betrayal.

Don't hope in a savior  
Who is just a mortal man,  
For he will surely fail you  
Even if he's clan.

Don't hope that all your treasures  
Will bring comfort when you're old,  
They will only be a burden  
Contentment's not bought with gold.

If your hope is in your wisdom  
You'll be a clever fool,  
For you cannot fill your emptiness  
As if it were a pool.

You need hope in what's eternal  
A stronghold you can feel,  
So reach out for the Savior  
Let your hope in Him be real.

*At each and every sunrise we will be thanking you for your kindness and your love. As the sun sets and all through the night, we will keep proclaiming, "You are so faithful!"*

Psalms 92:2

## Praise Always

Your love breaks through like rays of light  
As I awaken on a brand-new day,  
Your grace shines in lovingkindness  
As I pause to pray.

Thank you Lord for giving me  
Another day to praise Your name,  
Stir my soul with Your holy fire  
Your wonders to proclaim.

In Your faithfulness I place my trust  
Knowing You never change,  
Show me Your plan for me today  
So my priorities I can rearrange.

No dangers did befall me  
Throughout the cold dark night,  
When I was asleep and defenseless  
Not able to stand and fight.

I'll greet the new day  
With a grateful heart,  
And speak forth thanksgiving  
Right from the start.

Not a heart that is half empty  
Or a heart that is half full,  
But a heart that's running over  
Guided by the Spirit's pull.



*Look! Yahweh now reigns as King! He has covered himself with majesty and strength, wearing them as his splendor-garments. Regal power surrounds him as he sits securely on his throne. He's in charge of it all, the entire world, and he knows what he's doing!*

Psalms 93:1

## Who's In Charge?

He is the King of glory  
If you want to be a part,  
Of the kingdom He is building  
You'll need a humble heart.

You may question what He's doing  
When things look out of control,  
You must trust in His promises  
He has a final goal.

To establish here forever  
His kingdom with His Son,  
When Satan's been defeated  
And His victory is finally won.

Be oh so very careful  
Don't put yourself in charge,  
And try to build a kingdom  
It won't be very large.

You don't know what you're doing  
If you think you are the king,  
Of your tiny little kingdom  
You don't know anything.

The kingdom He is building  
Is a kingdom that is real,  
Be humble and be grateful  
And respond to His appeal.

*The Lord has fully examined every thought of man and found them all to be empty and futile.*

Psalms 94:11

## Empty Thoughts

What shall we eat  
What shall we wear,  
Who will notice  
And who will care?

Should I turn to the left  
Or turn to the right,  
Should I walk away  
Or stand up and fight?

Should I buy a house  
Or buy a car,  
Should I stay where I am  
Or live afar?

Should I go to work  
Or go to school,  
Will I be wise  
Or act like a fool?

These thoughts we have  
God knows each one,  
They are empty and selfish  
But He still sent His Son.

So pause for a moment  
Quiet your mind,  
For in stillness and worship  
His thoughts you will find.

*So I made a vow in my anger and declared, 'They will not enter the resting place I've planned for them!' So don't you ever be hard-hearted or stubborn like they were!"*

Psalms 95:11

## Hard-hearted

To be hard-hearted and stubborn  
Oh it is such a shame,  
To think that you are winning  
When you're not even in the game.

The hard-hearted are in turmoil  
They are filled with doubts and fear,  
Yet they project a righteous image  
They are not whom they appear.

They are seeking for a kingdom  
A place of peace and rest,  
A little slice of contentment  
An answer to their quest.

But the rest that they are seeking  
They will never find,  
Regardless of their efforts  
Or the powers of their mind.

And if they go on trusting  
What they think they can control,  
They will pay the price  
The destruction of their soul.

So if you feel a yearning  
For that place of peace and rest,  
It is found in trusting Jehovah  
The one who knows you best.

*Go ahead—sing your new song to the Lord! Let everyone in every language sing him a new song. Don't stop! Keep on singing! Make his name famous! Tell everyone every day how wonderful he is. Give them the good news of our great Savior. Take the message of his glory and miracles to every nation. Tell them about all the amazing things he has done.*

Psalms 96:1-3

## **Sing A New Song**

Sing a new song  
All the earth,  
Regardless of color  
Or place of birth.

We have a Messiah  
Who came to save,  
He paid our debt  
His life He gave.

Let your world know  
Of His wonderful gift,  
Free for all sinners  
Who know they're adrift.

He speaks peace to the tempest  
Offers salvation to all,  
And a life full of purpose  
If you respond to His call.

His judgements are righteous  
They come from above,  
For the order of His court  
Is the rule of love.

So sing Him a song  
That comes from your heart,  
A song of rejoicing  
For this brand-new start.



*For he sows seeds of light within his devoted lovers, and  
seeds of joy burst forth for the lovers of God!*

Psalms 97:11

## **Seeds Of Light**

We are but bits of soil  
Into which His seeds are sown,  
Tiny seeds of His light  
To make His presence known.

For if you dwell in the darkness  
You will never see,  
The goodness of God  
Or who you were meant to be.

Where those seeds are sown  
Fear they will destroy,  
And after a little time  
Bring a harvest of great joy.

Where once there was despair  
Now there is hope,  
For the meek and the humble  
The power to cope.

His joy is your strength  
When you're tired and weak,  
If you're feeling defeated  
It's Him you should seek.

The world needs His light  
To see their desperate need,  
Oh fellow lovers of God  
Please nurture that seed.

*Go ahead—sing your brand-new song to the Lord! He is famous for his miracles and marvels, for he is victorious through his mighty power and holy strength.*

Psalms 98:1

## Song Of Victory

Before your day begins  
Sing a song of praise,  
For He has called you His  
And made you for these days.

Thank Him for His goodness  
And for His saving power,  
Thank Him for His love  
And giving you this hour.

Thank Him for the people  
Who will cross your path today,  
Thank Him for direction  
And the power to not stray.

Thank Him for His love  
That turned your heart of stone,  
Into an organ that now is beating  
Because He is on the throne.

Thank Him for the victories  
He has accomplished in the past,  
Thank Him for His grace  
And mercies that will last.

Thank Him for the marvels  
And the miracles you've seen,  
Thank Him for His word  
Where wisdom you can glean.

*Keep exalting the Lord our God facedown before his glory-  
throne, for he is great and holy!*

Psalms 99:9

## **Exalt The Lord**

Exalt the Lord for who He is  
Give honor to whom it's due,  
Exalt the Lord for He is God  
And He alone is true.

Exalt the Lord in all you say  
Don't go looking for a stage,  
To promote yourself instead of Him  
Use humility as a gage.

Exalt the Lord in what you think  
For He alone is deserving,  
Of all your praise and honor  
It is Him you should be serving.

Exalt the Lord in all you do  
He has given you a purpose for living,  
So seek His face with all your heart  
And He will give you cause for thanksgiving.

Exalt the Lord for He is holy  
And still He cares for you,  
Though stained with sin and selfishness  
It's you He chose to pursue.

Exalt the Lord and lift Him high  
With all your heart and soul,  
Make worship and praise and seeking Him  
Your life's one primary goal.

*You can pass through his open gates with the password of  
praise. Come right into his presence with thanksgiving.  
Come bring your thank offering to him and affectionately  
bless his beautiful name!*

Psalms 100:4

## Password Of Praise

Do you know the password  
That will open heaven's door,  
It actually is quite simple  
Something you should explore.

It will give you access to His kingdom  
An audience with the Lord,  
The key to great rejoicing  
It is found in His Holy Word.

It is not a key for getting  
Treasures here on earth,  
But He has given you a promise  
And a place of eternal worth.

The password is more than action  
Your heart must be sincere,  
You must cast aside all pretense  
To know that He is near.

So thank Him for His goodness  
For His mercy and His grace,  
Set aside your circumstance  
And seek His Holy face.

Be humble and be prayerful  
All your given days,  
And enter into His presence  
With the password of praise.



*I'm trying my best to walk in the way of integrity, especially in my own home. But I need your help! I'm wondering, Lord, when will you appear?*

Psalms 101:2

## **Walk With Integrity**

Walk with integrity  
Where it matters most,  
With your friends and family  
Is not the place to coast.

Be an example of wisdom  
Be honest and true,  
Be patient and kind  
Give praise where it is due.

The Lord will help  
When decisions are tough,  
Like choosing friends  
And the teenage stuff.

There'll be times of doubt  
When your tired and worn,  
When you will want to give up  
To avoid all the scorn.

Don't forget for a moment  
It is God that you serve,  
And what impacts your family  
Is what they observe.

He will give you the wisdom  
And show you the way,  
If you seek Him sincerely  
And stay humble and pray.

*He responds to the prayer of the poor and broken and will  
not despise the cry of the homeless.*

Psalms 102:17

## **The Prayer Of The Broken**

He hears the prayers  
From a broken heart,  
Those who live on the street  
With their life in a cart.

His ears are not deaf  
To those in need,  
He responds to their cry  
When they seek Him indeed.

For your heart must be broken  
To let His light inside,  
For that light cannot enter  
A heart full of pride.

For the lost and the lonely  
He has fashioned a home,  
A place in His presence  
Now no need to roam.

For if He knows each sparrow  
And each hair on your head,  
He knows your struggle  
As you anguish in bed.

Call on Him now  
No need to wait,  
His Son paid the price  
To open heaven's gate.

*With my whole heart, with my whole life, and with my innermost being, I bow in wonder and love before you, the holy God! Yahweh, you are my soul's celebration. How could I ever forget the miracles of kindness you've done for me?*

Psalms 103:1-2

## **My Soul's Celebration**

With all of my being  
Body, spirit, and soul,  
I bless Your name  
As my only goal.

I'll raise my voice  
In heartfelt praise,  
To the God of wonders  
All of my days.

I recall Your comfort  
When I was in strife,  
And when disaster struck  
You saved my life.

You paid the price  
For me to live,  
Not hobbled by bitterness  
But able to forgive.

Your kindness and love  
Brought peace to my mind,  
A peace like no other  
You allowed me to find.

I praise You today  
For all that You are,  
The God who is near  
Not a god from afar.

*May you be pleased with every sweet thought I have about  
you, for you are the source of my joy and gladness.*

Psalms 104:34

## Sweet Thoughts

Sweet thoughts of the Lord  
Will make you glad,  
When you are struggling  
And feeling sad.

If you are pious  
And if you are true,  
You will think about God  
And not just what you do.

You will fill your heart  
And fill your mind,  
With thoughts of Him  
How He is gracious and kind.

The draw to be bitter  
Will get pushed away,  
If your thoughts of Him  
Is where you stay.

He gave you breath  
And He saved your soul,  
He gave you His Word  
To make you whole.

Think on Him daily  
With thoughts that are sweet,  
Think on eternity  
When His work is complete.



*So God brought out his chosen ones with singing; with a joyful shout they were set free!*

Psalms 105:43

## **Sing Your Way To Freedom**

Are you in cold shackles  
Do you need to be free?  
If you sing praises to the Master  
He will give you the key.

If imprisoned by fear and worry  
Sing your way to peace,  
Sing praises to the Master  
And He will give relief.

If burdened by resentment  
He will help you live,  
In the joy you find in worship  
You'll find the power to forgive.

He'll lift your weary spirit  
Give courage to your soul,  
So sing your way to freedom  
He has paid the toll.

Sing His praise with gladness  
Sing because you're free,  
Shout a joyful chorus  
Sing in any key.

There is power in the singing  
Strength in spoken praise,  
So lift your voice to heaven  
And set your soul ablaze.

*Yet how quickly they forgot your miracles of power. They wouldn't wait for you to act when they were hungry, but demanded you satisfy their cravings and give them food! They tested you to the breaking point.*

Psalms 106:13-14

## **Do Not Forget**

Don't forget His mercy  
Don't forget His grace,  
Don't forget that Jesus  
Is the one who took your place.

He gave His life to save you  
From your selfishness and sin,  
He gave you hope and purpose  
So now your life can begin.

Don't be in a panic  
Wait upon the Lord,  
He is here to guide you  
Listen for His word.

He's provided all you've needed  
Quenched your very thirst,  
Has kept your spirit nourished  
When you were at your worst.

When you were at your weakest  
He showed Himself to be strong,  
And saved you from corruption  
Even when you were wrong.

Take some time to ponder  
To remember what He has done,  
And thank Him for His goodness  
And sending you His Son.



**BOOK 5**  
**Praise and God's Word**  
**Chapters 107-150**

*Some of us once wandered in the wilderness like desert nomads, with no true direction or dwelling place. Starving, thirsting, staggering, we became desperate and filled with despair.*

Psalms 107:4-5

## **Staggering And Starving**

Tired, lost, and lonely  
A stranger in a foreign land,  
I cry to You Lord Jesus  
Dear God, I need a hand.

I don't know where I'm going  
My car is out of gas,  
I'm feeling so dejected  
When will this feeling pass?

I'm filled with fear and worry  
Looking for a home,  
A place of peace and safety  
The comfort of shalom.

There was a road before me  
But now it's just a path,  
Filled with many dangers  
Save me from Your wrath.

I'm starving for affection  
Please feed me with Your Word,  
And with the witness of Your Spirit  
I know my prayer is heard.

From this pit of deep depression  
May I rise up from the flame,  
To proclaim Your love and goodness  
Praising Jesus' name.



*My heart, O God, is focused and determined. Now I can sing  
my song with passionate praises! Awake, O my soul, with  
the music of his splendor.*

*Arise, my soul, and sing his praises! I will awaken the dawn  
with my worship, greeting the daybreak with my songs of  
light.*

Psalms 108:1-2

## **Awakened By Praise**

Have you ever been awakened  
With a song of joyful praise,  
A chorus in your spirit  
As you start your days?

Before the sun starts rising  
Is there music in your soul,  
For the One who is worth praising  
For the One who made you whole.

To start the day with praises  
With the spirit's joyful song,  
Will give you strength and courage  
And sustain you all day long.

To start the day with praises  
Begins when you go to bed,  
What is it you are thinking  
What is churning in your head?

You must give it all to Jesus  
Trust Him with your mess,  
Ask Him for His guidance  
Abandon all the stress.

Let the music of His Spirit  
Rule your heart and mind,  
And you will wake up singing  
When your spirits are aligned.

*So let them curse me if they want, but I know you will bless me! All their efforts to destroy me will fail, but I will succeed and be glad.*

Psalms 109:28

## **Count Your Blessings**

Take time to count your blessings  
They are a gift from God,  
They will give you a sure-footing  
When your life is in a bog.

Take time to count your blessings  
While lying in your bed,  
Don't start the day with curses  
Or anguish in your head.

Take time to count your blessings  
And do it every day,  
For troubles will surround you  
Inviting you to stray.

Take time to count your blessings  
When times are real tough,  
The Lord will bring an answer  
And show you He's enough.

Count your many blessings  
Give each one a name,  
For in times of deep confusion  
They will keep you sane.

Count your many blessings  
Give the curses a shove,  
Be grateful and forgiving  
And thank the God of love,

*The Lord stands in full authority to shatter to pieces the kings  
who stand against you on the day he displays his terrible  
wrath.*

Psalms 110:5

## **God Of Authority**

His name is Adonai  
You are our priority,  
The One who reigns supreme  
God of all authority.

The mighty and the mean  
Have all been put to shame,  
Their power is no good  
At the mention of Your name.

The God of mercy will appear  
As the One who reigns supreme,  
Judgement day is here  
This isn't just a dream.

What will be said of you  
When the Master calls your name,  
Will He see His Son  
Or your striving for self-gain.

His kingdom will be eternal  
A place of peace and rest,  
A place of joy and gladness  
For all who have been blessed.

So come and join the chorus  
Lift His name on high,  
For He is the Savior  
And He will hear your cry.

*Shout hallelujah to Yahweh! May every one of his devoted lovers hear my passionate praise to him, even among the council of the holy ones.*

Psalms 111:1

## **Shout Hallelujah**

Shout a hallelujah  
Praise His holy name,  
Shout a hallelujah  
Sing about His fame.

Let your spirit breathe hallelujah  
In all you say and do,  
Be grateful for His blessings  
And who He is to you.

Shout a hallelujah  
For all the world to hear,  
He is a gracious Savior  
Hold His promises near.

Let your thoughts be hallelujah  
In the middle of the night,  
The enemy has been defeated  
God is with you in your plight.

Shout a hallelujah  
Be passionate when you praise,  
You are forgiven and now holy  
Praise Him all your days.

Live a life of hallelujah  
It's time to do your part,  
Spread His love to others  
Let praises fill your heart.



*Shout in celebration of praise to the Lord! Everyone who loves the Lord and delights in him will cherish his words and be blessed beyond expectation.*

Psalms 112:1

## **Cherished Words**

Are you zealous for the Master  
Do you crave His holy Word,  
Do you seek Him in earnest  
So His still small voice is heard?

Do you cherish every sentence  
And apply it to your life,  
Does it calm your weary spirit  
And give you peace instead of strife?

Do you thank Him for His promise  
A place for eternity  
Does it give you strength and courage  
Does it set your spirit free?

When valued words are spoken  
From someone that you love,  
They fill your very soul  
Like a hand inside a glove.

His love for you is mighty  
And words cannot express,  
How big, how wide, how awesome  
His desire is to bless.

So pause for just a moment  
And clear your cluttered mind,  
Eat the words from His pages  
And contentment you will find.

*From sunrise-brilliance to sunset-beauty, lift up his praise  
from dawn to dusk!*

Psalms 113:3

## Fill The Day With Praise

Before the sun's done rising  
Early in the dawn,  
Join the birds in chorus  
Sing a praising song.

Don't let curses stick like arrows  
Brush them off with praise,  
For when you feel defeated  
Your spirit He will raise.

May praise spread like a fire  
And cover all the earth,  
And may every living creature  
Proclaim His Holy worth.

With gratitude and worship  
From creatures great and small,  
May we hear a hallelujah  
For He has cared for them all.

Right now the world is grieving  
Waiting for that day,  
The day of His returning  
Redemption is on the way.

Let praise fill every moment  
Wherever you may be,  
Let hallelujah be your mindset  
With Him is victory.

*Many years ago the Jewish people escaped Egypt's tyranny, so that Israel, God's people of praise, would become his holy sanctuary, his kingdom on the earth.*

Psalms 114:1-2

## Preserved By Praise

God preserves those who praise Him  
Who call upon His name,  
He has done it in the past  
And for you He'll do the same.

Set apart and sanctified  
A vessel for the King,  
Redeemed by grace and mercy  
Should make you want to sing.

When the days are dark and evil  
And deception rules the land,  
He is a rock of safety  
And He will help you stand.

Just like the tribe of Judah  
The ones who God did save,  
He'll be there to guide you  
If you offer up your praise.

With praise there is a power  
As God's hand is free to give,  
And pour out many blessings  
To bless you where you live.

So, grab on to that power  
Take time to praise His name,  
Release His love and mercy  
And you'll never be the same.

*God, glorify your name! Yes, your name alone be glorified,  
not ours. For you are the one who loves us passionately, and  
you are faithful and true.*

Psalms 115:1

## **Glorify His Name**

Do not strive for glory  
Do not strive for fame,  
Don't struggle and perform  
Just to elevate your name.

We have a force within us  
That clamors for a stage,  
A place to show our world  
That we are all the rage.

This force can be quite subtle  
As we brag with humble words,  
But all we're really doing  
Is making little turds.

Those turds are hard to swallow  
Their taste is very sour,  
But still we insist on making  
More and more each hour.

So, if your life feels empty  
Stop and look around,  
No one shares your glory  
No matter how you sound.

One name alone is worthy  
One name to be glorified,  
Sing to Him your praises  
And set yourself aside.



*Now I can say to myself and to all, "Relax and rest, be confident and serene, for the Lord rewards fully those who simply trust in him."*

Psalms 116:7

## Relax And Rest

A restless soul  
With a troubled mind,  
Looks for peace  
But peace it can't find.

If you trust in your treasure  
Your knowledge or might,  
You will not find rest  
You will be caught in a fight.

The battle for peace  
Begins with trust,  
So if you are restless  
You will need to adjust.

What do you value  
Are you at rest,  
Or are you exhausted  
With a pressure in your chest?

When you speak to your soul  
Will it be still,  
Or do you reach for a bottle  
Or a little blue pill.

There is rest for your spirit  
Peace for your soul,  
Just trust in the Master  
You're not in control.

*For he has conquered us with his great love, and his kindness has melted our hearts. His faithfulness lasts forever, and he will never fail you. So go ahead, let it all out!  
Praise Yah! O Yah!*

Psalms 117:2

## Conquered By Love

There is a mighty power  
A power that comes from above,  
It can melt a frozen heart  
It's the power of God's great love.

It can stop the constant fighting  
The battles in your head,  
And bring you peace and comfort  
When lying in your bed.

His love is freely given  
To all who call His name,  
And to those who seek Him daily  
He'll light an inner flame.

A flame of praise and worship  
A flame of gratitude,  
A flame of love and service  
With a joyful attitude.

Let Him win the battle  
Be conquered by His love,  
Live to praise and serve Him  
Give self-centeredness a shove.

Let His kindness melt your heart  
No go ahead and praise,  
The God of love and kindness  
All your living days.

*Now I know, Lord, that you are for me, and I will never fear  
what man can do to me.*

Psalms 118:6

## Fear Of Man

The fear of man is powerful  
It can waken you in the night,  
What is it they are scheming  
Oh what a dreadful fright.

They might steal all your treasure  
Tie you up in chains,  
They might kill your reputation  
Then scoff at what remains.

They might speak a twisted story  
Exposing all your faults,  
While encouraging many others  
To join in their assaults.

They may flatter for a moment  
To get what they can take,  
Then toss you to the side  
A claim you are a fake.

Man can be so evil  
And wield a mighty force,  
But with Yahweh on my side  
They can't knock me off my course.

Though evil's all around me  
And their intentions are quite clear,  
I will rest in Your presence  
I have no need to fear.

*Make me passionate and wholehearted to fulfill your every wish, so that I'll never have to be ashamed of myself.*

Psalms 119:80

## Passionate

In a world devoid of passion  
Put fire in my soul,  
May it burn within me  
Seeking Your righteous goal.

The world seems numb and senseless  
Chasing after toys,  
Or endless empty distractions  
Amid a fearful noise.

If sin empowers your passion  
It will kill you from within,  
It will leave lost and lonely  
Causing your head to spin.

What has happened to God's people  
They seem numb just like the rest,  
Lukewarm and void of passion  
Yet claiming they know what's best?

To know you've been forgiven  
Saved from self and sin,  
Should make you jump for joy  
With a fire from within.

Dear Lord please light the fire  
Blow gently on the flame,  
Revive a holy passion  
At the mention of Your name.



*For too long I've had to live among those who hate peace. I speak words of peace while they speak words of war, but they refuse to listen.*

Psalms 120:6-7

## **World Of Contention**

Cursed are the contentious  
The ones who live to fight,  
The ones who love to bully  
Yet, claim they are right.

Their tempers are sour  
Their expectations are high,  
Serve them just right  
Or surely, you'll die.

They take what you do  
And mix in a lie,  
To twist your motives  
To make you comply.

They share their poison  
With all whom they meet,  
Stab you in the back  
Or make you obsolete.

They infect your friends  
With their little lies,  
Leaving you wounded  
With no faithful allies.

They are agents of war  
Not agents of peace,  
But their evil acts  
One day will cease.

*I look up to the mountains and hills, longing for God's help.  
But then I realize that our true help and protection is only  
from the Lord, our Creator who made the heavens and the  
earth.*

Psalms 121:1-2

## Help And Protection

Where can you run  
Where can you hide,  
When disaster strikes  
And you need a guide.

What do you do  
When dangers are great,  
Do you face them head on  
Or try to escape?

Do you seek out the wise  
Or find someone who's strong,  
Or do you anguish and fuss  
All the day long?

Look to the Lord  
The creator of all,  
He's your protector  
You may stumble but not fall.

He will save your soul  
When times are tough,  
And the strength He gives  
Will be just enough.

So, look to the hills  
He made them all,  
When you need help  
Just give Him a call.

*I was overjoyed when they said, "Let's go up to the house of the Lord."*

Psalms 122:1

## House Of God

God lives in a house  
Not made with bricks,  
Not made with metal  
Or a pile of sticks.

His house is not a building  
With a grand tall steeple,  
His house is the hearts  
Of His chosen people.

They are big and small  
White, brown and black,  
Knit by His love  
Into a beautiful pack.

The love that they have  
It comes from above,  
Each one has a place  
Like fingers in a glove.

Like little Legos  
When glued together,  
Held together by faith  
Whatever the weather.

God's house is a mansion  
Where you are a part,  
A household of beauty  
His work of art.

*The way I love you is like the way a servant wants to please his master, the way a maid waits for the orders of her mistress. We look to you, our God, with passionate longing to please you and discover more of your mercy and grace.*

Psalms 123:2

## Love The Lord

Look to the Master  
He will give you a sign,  
Of the path to take  
At the appropriate time.

Be watchful and wait  
Stand close to His side,  
Listen for His whisper  
In you He'll confide.

He has a plan  
And you have a place,  
So, seek Him today  
Taste of His grace.

He will keep you protected  
When you walk in His way,  
Be careful, don't stumble  
When tempted to stray.

He loves you more dearly  
Than you'll ever know,  
He gives all that is needed  
To help you grow.

So, seek Him this moment  
Be humble and pray,  
With a heart of thanksgiving  
As you start each new day.



*What if God had not been on our side? Let all Israel admit this! What if God had not been there for us? Our enemies, in their violent anger, would have swallowed us up alive!*

Psalms 124:1-3

## What If

What if God was not with us  
When He was needed most,  
Would we be alive with purpose  
Or just a fleeting ghost.

If God had left us stranded  
When we lost our way,  
We'd still be lost and lonely  
Abandoned jars of clay.

What would happen when we struggle  
If God would not show up,  
We would surely lose the battle  
When served a bitter cup.

If God would not be for us  
Where would we have to turn,  
When broken and defeated  
To dust we would return.

God has not gone absent  
We have no need to fear,  
Each moment that He is needed  
He is always near.

He never leaves His children  
Alone and without hope,  
So, no matter what the battle  
He will help you cope.

*Those who trust in the Lord are as unshakable, as  
unmovable as mighty Mount Zion!*

Psalms 125:1

## Unshakable

When trouble surrounds you  
Do you start to shake,  
With fear as your master  
As your heart starts to break?

When wickedness is rampant  
The ground will start to shake,  
They will seek out the godly  
And try to make them break.

They will curse the holy Master  
As they use His precious name,  
To justify their anger  
In their evil game.

They may come for your treasure  
Claiming it is their's,  
And fill your life with distractions  
Attempting to block your prayers.

They will mock you in the market  
Throw dirt upon your name,  
Causing others to distrust you  
Leaving you in shame.

But if the Lord is trusted  
You have no need for fear,  
Your soul will be protected  
Though the trials be severe.

*Those who sow their tears as seeds will reap a harvest with joyful shouts of glee.*

Psalms 126:5

## Sowing Tears

We sow with our tears  
For a harvest of joy,  
So, don't give up hope  
Or let Satan destroy.

The seeds that you plant  
On bended knee,  
We one day be fruitful  
For you to see.

There is contrast in life  
There is the good and the bad,  
For those who are faithful  
There's no need to be sad.

To plant a seed  
That you could eat today,  
At times seems foolish  
Yet it will pay.

For a crop to grow  
There is reason to fear,  
When lost in the ground  
Will it appear?

God will take  
The seed that you sow,  
He will give it life  
And cause it to grow.

*Children are God's love-gift; they are heaven's generous  
reward.*

Psalms 127:3

## **The Gift Of Children**

The birth of a child  
Is a gift from above,  
To make us pause  
And learn about love.

God knit each one  
With masterful skill,  
And placed them in homes  
His purpose to fulfill.

When they are young  
They steal your rest,  
And if rebellious  
You're put to the test.

God made each one  
They're one of a kind,  
They will help you grow  
If you are so inclined.

They are in your hands  
For just a little while,  
Their first little step  
Will make you smile.

You can teach them to run  
And with help from above,  
You can be an example  
Of God's abundant love.



*And may you be surrounded by your grandchildren.  
Happiness to you! And happiness to Israel!*

Psalms 128:6

## The Blessing Of Grandchildren

They are awesome and grand  
And oh so cuddly,  
The children of your children  
Are oh so lovely.

How could someone so precious  
Come from your seed,  
It's a miracle from heaven  
You'll have to concede.

God grants many blessings  
On the long road of life,  
Like wonderful children  
And an awesome wife.

But when your kids have kids  
There is a great change,  
And life makes a shift  
And priorities rearrange.

Though noisy and wet  
Just one look in their eyes,  
You see before you  
God's greatest prize.

Cherish this moment  
It's God's precious gift,  
A blessing from heaven  
To give your spirit a lift.

*Let all Israel admit it. From our very beginning we have been persecuted by the nations. And from our very beginning we have faced never-ending discrimination. Nevertheless, our enemies have not defeated us. We're still here!*

Psalms 129:1-2

## **Discrimination**

There is an evil  
In every nation,  
An ugly hateful sin  
Named discrimination.

You think you can define me  
By the color of my skin,  
If you make this mistake  
No one will win.

Don't think that I am happy  
Because you see a grin,  
For this little surface smile  
Might hide an awful sin.

Don't make a snap decision  
Take the time to hear,  
Don't let anger taint your judgment  
Don't act out of fear.

Lovers of God be wary  
One day you will face a fight,  
For those that dwell in darkness  
Will try to snuff out our light.

Let your light shine brightly  
Speak peace instead of hate,  
See others as God's children  
Don't act to separate.

*This is why I wait upon you, expecting your breakthrough, for your Word brings me hope. I long for you more than any watchman would long for the morning light. I will watch and wait for you, O God, throughout the night.*

Psalms 130:5-6

## **Waiting For The Light**

In a world of much deception  
Be patient in the night,  
God will give direction  
If you wait for His light.

Waiting is not easy  
When all you see is fright,  
He will bring you comfort  
If you wait for His light.

Patience is a virtue  
When you think you're right,  
But there is a way that's better  
If you wait for His light.

To be lost with no direction  
Is a dreadful plight,  
But a door will open near you  
If you wait for His light.

Don't give up hope too early  
Your answer may come tonight,  
Let His word refresh you  
And then wait for His light.

For we live by faith eternal  
Not by feelings or by sight,  
So, praise Him in the darkness  
And He will bring the light.

*Lord, my heart is meek before you. I don't consider myself better than others. I'm content to not pursue matters that are over my head— such as your complex mysteries and wonders— that I'm not yet ready to understand.*

Psalms 131:1

## Meekness

Don't look down on those below you  
And do not envy those above,  
For you've been given all that's needed  
From a God of mercy and a God of love.

Contentment dwells with meekness  
They're really much the same,  
Be grateful for your station  
Don't play the bitter game.

Ambition will turn evil  
When mixed with a dose of pride,  
It will drive you to distraction  
And toss your soul aside.

God's gifts are freely given  
To those whose hearts are right,  
No need for endless struggle  
Or working through the night.

Don't meddle in the matters  
That you could never understand,  
And don't hover over others  
Expecting them to jump at your command.

Meekness is a measure  
Of where you place your trust,  
And a haughty, selfish spirit  
Will eventually be crushed.



*You also promised that if David's sons would be faithful to keep their promise to follow you, obeying the words you spoke to them, then David's dynasty would never end.*

Psalms 132:12

## Godly Heritage

A godly heritage  
Will give a great start,  
But for the blessing to continue  
You must do your part.

You won't get to heaven  
On your parent's merit,  
A ticket to heaven  
You cannot inherit.

God's promise of blessing  
Is for those who obey,  
Those who trust Him fully  
And follow His way.

When it comes to salvation  
You stand alone,  
Forgiveness is not granted  
Because of your home.

So, seek the Lord  
Be humble and pray,  
Embrace His Word  
Read and obey.

Teach your children  
Show them the way,  
Mixed with His love  
And continue to pray.

*How truly wonderful and delightful it is to see brothers and sisters living together in sweet unity!*

Psalms 133:1

## **Dwelling In Unity**

Cursed be the one  
Who causes division,  
Through mocking and scorn  
With evil precision.

Blessed be the ones  
Who speak words of peace,  
To their brothers and sisters  
So fighting will cease.

A shared righteous purpose  
Builds bonds that are strong,  
Especially when living  
Amid an evil throng.

Thicker than water  
And thicker than blood,  
When united by faith  
You can rise from the mud.

With a unity so sweet  
You know you belong,  
With those of shared faith  
It gives your spirit a song.

So, be humble and holy  
Be quick to forgive,  
United in purpose  
Is the place to live.

*All his loving priests who serve and sing, come and sing your  
song of blessing to God. Come and stand before him in the  
house of God throughout the night watch,*

Psalms 134:1

## Songs In The Night

When it is dark and quiet  
In the middle of the night,  
Do you hear a song,  
Or are you consumed with fright?

Do you hear songs of peace  
Or songs of war,  
That rage inside  
And knock on your door.

“Peace be with thee”  
Is the song from the Lord,  
His blessed promise  
And glorious reward.

There’s no room for fear  
With His song in your soul,  
The blessed assurance  
That He’s in control.

Be watchful and waiting  
Seek Him today,  
Be humble and meek  
Be thankful and pray.

And He will give you a song  
When it is cold and dark,  
And He will give you peace  
When you hear evil bark.

*Their possessions will never satisfy. Their lifeless and futile works cannot bring life to them! Their things can't talk to them or answer their prayers. Blind men can only create blind things. Those deaf to God can only make a deaf image. Dead men can only create dead idols. And everyone who trusts in these powerless, dead things will be just like what they worship—powerless and dead!*

Psalms 135:16-18

## False Gods

If you're hallow and empty  
You make lots of noise,  
Searching for peace  
Buying more toys.

When you're dead inside  
It starts to stink,  
You may look for relief  
With pills or a drink.

But the stuff that you own  
And the things that you do,  
Will not sooth your soul  
Or pull you through.

You may work real hard  
To distract yourself,  
But peace and purpose  
Is not found on a shelf.

When your spirit is blind  
And you're lost in the night,  
The prayers that you pray  
Will not bring light.

So, humble yourself  
And seek the Lord,  
Abandon your idols  
And you'll be restored.



*Let everyone thank God, for he is good, and he is easy to please! His tender love for us continues on forever!*

Psalms 136:1

## **His Tender Love**

God's tender love  
Knows no end,  
So, praise His name  
And on His love depend.

God's tender love  
Made all we see,  
So, praise His name  
You've been set free.

God's tender love  
Has great power,  
So, praise His name  
This very hour.

God's tender love  
Gave you a choice,  
So, praise His name  
And follow His voice.

God's tender love  
Can save your soul,  
So, praise His name  
You've been made whole.

God's tender love  
Oh, don't forget,  
To praise His name  
And never fret.

*Along the banks of Babylon's rivers we sat as exiles,  
mourning our captivity, and wept with great love for Zion. Our  
music and mirth were no longer heard, only sadness. We  
hung up our harps on the willow trees.*

Psalms 137:1-2

## Season Of Mourning

There are times in life  
When laughter is gone,  
When your heart is heavy  
And you've lost your song.

There are times of mourning  
When all seems lost,  
Your heart feels frozen  
All covered in frost.

These times are heavy  
Confusing and dark,  
There is no path to find  
And no uplifting remark.

When you are mourning  
There is no strength to stand,  
So, you sit and you weep  
And reach for His hand.

He will give you a peace  
That you cannot explain,  
If you trust Him fully  
And not rebel or complain.

God's love is real  
And when the time is right,  
He will restore your soul  
And give you a song in the night.

*You keep every promise you've ever made to me! Since your love for me is constant and endless, I ask you, Lord, to finish every good thing that you've begun in me!*

Psalms 138:8

## **Unfinished Masterpiece**

His work is not done  
As you can plainly see,  
Change me dear Lord  
Have Your way with me.

He does not start a work  
And then walk away,  
For much work is needed  
On this jar of clay.

If He sought you out  
And you heard His call,  
And you responded in faith  
You will not fall.

For your life's now His  
And He makes no mistakes,  
Though the roof caves in  
And earth's foundation shakes.

He continues His work  
You are His work of art,  
A masterpiece unfinished  
With a humble heart.

So trust His promise  
His word is true,  
His love is endless  
Let Him work on you.

*God, I invite Your searching gaze into my heart.  
Examine me through and through;  
find out everything that may be hidden within me.  
Put me to the test  
and sift through all my anxious cares.  
See if there is any path of pain I'm walking on,  
and lead me back to Your glorious,  
everlasting way,  
the path that brings me back to You.*

Psalm 139:23-24

## **Lead Me Back To You**

As I pause to look behind me  
I see a crooked path,  
And the many times I stumbled  
Where I was guided by Your staff.

At times Your rod was needed  
To get me back on track,  
When rebellion was my master  
Or my faith began to slack.

I want to be Your vessel  
Please shine Your light within,  
Exposing what is hidden  
The deep and secret sin.

Help me see the path  
That will only cause me harm,  
And lead me back to You, Lord  
Take me by the arm.

Sift through my anxious cares  
Show me where I'm wrong,  
Keep me safe from evil  
Give my heart a song.

Keep me on the path  
That leads me back to You,  
To grow, to love, to serve  
As my days on earth are few.



*Lord, protect me from this evil one! Rescue me from these violent schemes! He concocts his secret strategy to divide and harm others, stirring up trouble one against another.*

Psalms 140:1-2

## Division Makers

Lord help me see division  
For it is evil to the core,  
And those who are divisive  
Who profit from their war.

One side is contentious  
They were born to fight,  
The other is proud and boastful  
Claiming they are right.

One side preaches mercy  
The other preaches truth,  
But they never dwell together  
Under the same roof.

One spreads love with lies  
The other truth with hate,  
They both thirst for power  
And hunger for endless debate.

With a loss of common purpose  
We flounder in the dark,  
Fighting one another  
With our future looking stark.

Oh Lord please help our nation  
As we humble ourselves and pray,  
Help us come together  
So our children won't decay.

*God, give me grace to guard my lips from speaking what is wrong. Guide me away from temptation and doing evil. Save me from sinful habits and from keeping company with those who are experts in evil. Help me not to share in their sin in any way!*

Psalms 141:3-4

## **A Time To Be Silent**

On the path of sure destruction  
First thought, then word, then deed,  
Guide me Lord Jehovah  
Your help is what I need.

May my heart and mind not wander  
When tempted by my flesh,  
I'm grateful for Your mercy  
Make my praises fresh.

Help me to be silent  
When speaking would be sin,  
Bridal both tongue and emotion  
Show me what's within.

It is best to keep my mouth shut  
When emotions rule the air,  
For the ones I'm likely hurting  
May be the only ones who care.

May my deeds be holy  
Your purpose to fulfill,  
May they not be self-serving  
But conformed to Your will.

May my friends and companions  
Not be the evil sort,  
Lord, give me grace and mercy  
And a dwelling in Your court.

*I spill out my heart to you and tell you all my troubles. For when I was desperate, overwhelmed, and about to give up, you were the only one there to help. You gave me a way of escape from the hidden traps of my enemies.*

Psalms 142:2-3

## Overwhelmed

When you feel trapped inside a cave  
With your plans not taking shape,  
Call unto the Lord  
He will show you how to escape.

When no one seems to listen  
And you are drowning in despair,  
There is a loving Savior  
He is there to care.

In the midst of desperation  
And you need an answer now,  
Call unto the Master  
And He will show you how.

When it's more than you can handle  
You're crushed and want to quit,  
Stay close to the Creator  
And to His Word submit.

He has a plan to save you  
When you're desperate and undone,  
Through the working of His Spirit  
And the power of His Son.

Don't quit before the answer  
Has a chance to reach your heart,  
He has a plan for rescue  
And a path for you to start.

*My inner being is in depression and my heart is heavy,  
dazed with despair. I remember the glorious miracles of days  
gone by, and I often think of all the wonders of old. Now I'm  
reaching out to you, thirsting for you like the dry, cracked  
ground thirsts for rain.*

Psalms 143:4-6

## **Dazed With Despair**

When your heart is oh so heavy  
When you're running from a foe,  
A foe that you once trusted  
And you don't know which way to go.

When your heart is weak with worry  
And your spirit's getting crushed,  
There's no time for peace or patience  
When everything seems rushed.

When your mind is spinning wildly  
And your thinking is not clear,  
All that's left is desperation  
And a soul that's full of fear.

This is a time to pause and ponder  
As hard as that may be,  
About the times that He did save you  
The times He set you free.

Remain thirsty for His presence  
These troubles will not last,  
Let praises fill your anguish  
His love for you is vast.

Pray and remain humble  
Thank Him for His grace,  
Thank Him for His mercy  
Daily seek His face.



*Lord, what is it about us that you would even notice us? Why do you even bother with us? For man is nothing but a faint whisper, a mere breath. We spend our days like nothing more than a passing shadow.*

Psalms 144:3-4

## **A Passing Shadow**

Why would God Almighty  
The creator of all matter,  
Bother with us people  
And all our endless chatter.

We are but a passing shadow  
Not here for very long,  
Lacking form and substance  
And soon we will be gone.

Like a tree out in the forest  
That falls and no one hears,  
Our spoken words of wisdom  
Fall on deafened ears.

Beware of self-importance  
Don't believe the lie,  
For you are just a passing shadow  
And one day you will die.

The things that you have gathered  
Why you wore a heavy yolk,  
They will not last forever  
They will all go up in smoke.

Yet to this passing shadow  
God reached out His hand,  
To show His love and mercy  
And a future promised land.

*You're kind and tenderhearted to those who don't deserve it and very patient with people who fail you. Your love is like a flooding river overflowing its banks with kindness.*

Psalms 145:8

## God's Kindness

God's kindness has no measure  
You can see it everywhere  
To the wicked and the righteous  
He does freely share.

To the wicked He is patient  
Giving them a chance,  
To call upon His mercy  
And change their evil stance.

To the righteous He is gracious  
Present when they fall,  
There to give them guidance  
Responsive to their call.

His love could fill the oceans  
And spill into the sky,  
He is the God of mercy  
And this you can't deny.

It's not that we're deserving  
But He loves us anyway,  
And if you pause for just a moment  
You'll see His goodness on display.

We praise You for Your kindness  
And Your grace to forgive,  
And to those who call You blessed  
You're the reason that we live.

*Hallelujah! Praise the Lord! My innermost being will praise you, Lord! I will spend my life praising you and singing high praises to you, my God, every day of my life!*

Psalms 146:1-2

## **A Life Well Spent**

Your life is a treasure  
That will all be spent,  
On what you value  
To be content.

Spend it wisely  
You only have one,  
And before you know it  
It will be all done.

If you spend your life  
Just seeking gold,  
It will not buy you peace  
When you are old.

If you spend your life  
Just seeking fame,  
You'll still be forgotten  
On a stone with a name.

Give some thought  
Take time to pray,  
How will you spend  
Your life today?

To praise the Lord  
With a hundred percent,  
With what you have  
Is a life well spent!

*He heals the wounds of every shattered heart.*

Psalms 147:3

## Healed Wounds

He knows you've been wounded  
And your heart has been crushed,  
And in times of anguish  
Your praises were hushed.

He is there amid the trial  
That rages on and on,  
His presence brings sweet comfort  
In a whisper or a Psalm.

When a heart is truly broken  
It sees the scars of sin,  
Wounds of pain and sorrow  
Cradled deep within.

He is the great physician  
His promises are sure,  
He is the God of mercy  
He will bring a cure.

He took your wounds and anguish  
And nailed them to the tree,  
He will give you peace and rest  
And the faith to be free.

Let your heart be broken  
Let go of guilt and shame,  
You are His precious child  
His love does know your name.



*Hallelujah! Praise the Lord! Let the skies be filled with praise  
and the highest heavens with the shouts of glory! Go  
ahead—praise him, all you his messengers! Praise him  
some more, all you heavenly hosts! Keep it up, sun and  
moon! Don't stop now, all you twinkling stars of light!*

Psalms 148:1-3

## Glory Of The Heavens

The glory of the heavens  
Proclaim the Master's love,  
Beams of light revealing  
Wonders from above.

His sun rises in the morning  
With hope of a brand new day,  
And then sets in the evening  
His glory on display.

In the darkness of the evening  
Moon and stars do reveal,  
That His care for us is constant  
And that His love for us is real.

The music of the aurora  
As it dances across the sky,  
Shows to us His beauty  
A marvel to the eye.

On days of cloudy darkness  
He sends to us the rain,  
To feed the earth beneath us  
No reason to complain.

The heavens they are singing  
Songs of love and praise,  
To the great Creator  
All within our gaze.

*For he enjoys his faithful lovers. He adorns the humble with his beauty, and he loves to give them victory. His godly lovers triumph in the glory of God, and their joyful praises will rise even while others sleep. God's high and holy praises fill their mouths, for their shouted praises are their weapons of war!*

Psalms 149:4-6

## Holy Weapons

The weapons of our warfare  
Are not sticks and stones,  
They are not guns or bullets  
Or swiftly flying drones.

The enemy we are fighting  
Has a purpose and a goal,  
Not to take your treasures  
But to steal your very soul.

The message of the Savior  
Is not delivered on a spear,  
Or through words of vengeance  
To drive out hell with fear.

The sword that we are wielding  
Is His Holy Word,  
His message to His people  
And the message must be heard.

The shield that protects us  
Is faith in the living God,  
His presence is a banner  
So we can safely trod.

He gives victory the the humble  
Though they must be brave,  
To speak aloud His message  
That He is here to save.

*Let everything that has breath  
Praise the Lord.  
Praise the Lord.*

Psalm 150:6

## Ageless Praise

All living things come praise Him  
For He is the sustainer of your life,  
Praise with your abundance  
And praise Him when in strife.

Birds sing forth His glory  
Lions roar in praise,  
Give Him all your worship  
All your living days.

Those of higher status  
Bow before the King,  
Be humble and so grateful  
Let your chorus sing.

For those who are meek and lowly  
Speak aloud His grace,  
He has not left you lonely  
With Him you have a place.

Babes who coo and giggle  
He hears your newfound voice,  
Sing to Him in babbles  
In Him you can rejoice.

To everyone one that's breathing  
Let hallelujah be your song,  
To the God of love and mercy  
Is where you all belong.



## CONCLUSION

In this world of bustling activity and ceaseless noise, it can be challenging to slow down and find peace. But let me assure you, it is a challenge worth pursuing. For in the stillness and quietness of our souls, we can find the voice of the Divine speaking to us, offering guidance and wisdom beyond our wildest dreams.

To achieve this stillness, we must learn to wait and be patient. We must cultivate a spirit of openness and humility, willing to accept change and new insights as they come. And we must set aside the many distractions that vie for our attention, focusing our thought on what truly matters.

Remember always that you are alone in this endeavor, so it is vital to be honest and humble. Do not seek to impress or deceive others, but be truthful with yourself and God. And above all, remain grateful for the blessings bestowed upon you, avoiding the traps of guilt, bitterness, anger, and fear.

Our life is short and precious; we must use our time and energy wisely. If you seek wisdom, then turn to the Psalms. There you will find words of comfort and guidance, offering a glimpse into the very heart of God. And if you need encouragement or strength, let these sacred words guide your prayers and praise.

But perhaps most importantly of all, find a time and place for solitude, where you may be still and ponder on the goodness of God. Take up pen and paper, and allow yourself to enjoy the presence of God. This way, you will find the peace and purpose your heart desires.





## **Books by this Author**

***Poems From The Still Of The Night***

***Dismantling Destructive Strongholds***

***God's Armor For Today's Battles***

***Our Fractured Image***

***Godly Grit***

Prepared to Stand

***Deadly Roots***

The Subtle Destructive Power of Bitterness

***The Frantic Cry for Comfort***

A Christian doctor's look at addiction.

***Fodder for Ponder***

Poems on pondering.

***Stress Undressed***

A look at five major causes of stress.

***Now I've Gotcha!***

A brief overview of the substances causing addiction.

