



**Poetic  
Reflections  
On  
The  
Psalms**

**Richard Hindmarsh**

# **Poetic Reflections**

## **On The**

### **Psalms**

Richard A. Hindmarsh, MD



FRACTURED  
RESILIENCE

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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.



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Psalms*



*He will be standing firm like a flourishing tree  
planted by God's design,  
deeply rooted by the brooks of bliss,  
bearing fruit in every season of life.  
He is never dry, never fainting,  
ever blessed, ever prosperous.*

Psalm 1:3

## **Finish Strong**

Do not be deceived  
Do not be led astray,  
Do not become distracted  
No matter what others say.

The days are getting darker  
Fear is in the air,  
Uncertainty is rising  
Nothing is very fair.

The earth has started shaking  
No solid place to stand,  
Reach for the loving Master  
He will take you by the hand.

With trust and respect gone missing  
It is hard for love to flow,  
Abandon selfish ambition  
If you want that love to grow.

Run towards the Savior  
Bathe daily in His Word,  
Praise Him in the moment  
Your prayers to Him are heard.

In weakness this journey started  
But now you must finish strong,  
The Master is returning  
And it won't be very long.

*How dare the nations plan a rebellion.  
Their foolish plots are futile!  
Look at how the power brokers of the world  
rise up to hold their summit  
as the rulers scheme and confer together  
against Yahweh and his Anointed King, saying:  
“Let’s come together and break away from the Creator.  
Once and for all let’s cast off these controlling chains  
of God and his Christ!”*

Psalms 2:1-3

## **Schemes and Scams**

Schemes and scams a plenty  
They're not something new,  
It's been going on for ages  
A simmering rebellious stew.

They know not whom they're mocking  
With their god-like claims,  
But we will know their ending  
It will be a pit of flames.

Secret but quite simple  
Watch their plan evolve,  
They birth a scary problem  
That only they can solve.

The schemes they have no power  
So, be careful what you hear,  
Their power is in knowing  
When you are full of fear.

The cure for all this fear  
To find it is a must,  
Is found in where you're leaning  
It is found in whom you trust.

The God who loves and made you  
He is there for you,  
In the midst of all the turmoil  
He will pull you through.

*So now I'll lie down and sleep like a baby—  
then I'll awake in safety, for you surround me with your glory.  
Even though ten thousand dark powers prowl around me,  
I won't be afraid.*

Psalm 3:5-6



## **Awake in Safety**

Sleep is an important measure  
And consider it you must,  
For it will clearly tell you  
Where you place your trust.

What is it that sustains you  
In the midst of a cold dark night,  
Is it anxious thoughts or worries  
Or monsters that cause fright.

The sheep that you are counting  
Do they ever go astray?  
To tasks not yet completed  
Or the troubles of the day.

Do you lie there waiting  
For the sun to crest the hill,  
Or do you drink a potion?  
Or pop a little pill?

If the Lord sustains you  
No matter how you feel,  
You will sleep like a little baby  
If your trust in Him is real.

Awake to all the dangers  
Yet, no need to fear,  
Surrounded by His glory  
Knowing He is near.

*Even though ten thousand dark powers prowl around me,  
I won't be afraid.*

Psalms 3:6

## **If Fear Would Vanish**

If fear would forever vanish  
What is it you would do?  
Would you remain confused  
Or, would you walk on through.

If fear would forever vanish  
What is it you would say?  
Would you open up your heart  
Or, save it for another day?

If fear would forever vanish  
Would you take the risk,  
And follow your heart's desires  
Into the foggy mist.

And follow your Master's calling  
No matter what the cost  
And live a life of passion  
Reaching those who are lost.

If fear would forever vanish  
How would you be  
Would you drag your feet  
Or, would you jump with glee.

Fear should forever vanish  
For the Lord is very near  
As He has stated clearly  
Child do not fear.

*Now, because of you, Lord, I will lie down in peace and sleep  
comes at once,  
for no matter what happens, I will live unafraid!*

Psalm 4:8

## **Fear and Faith**

Fear and faith don't mingle  
Though you'd think they were great friends,  
They arrive at the party together  
And determine how it ends.

They show themselves most clearly  
When dangers do prevail,  
One will give you courage  
The other will leave you pale.

They both can send a message  
Directly to your heart,  
Should you move on forward  
Or stop before you start?

When it comes to planning  
Their presence will deeply cut,  
With one the doors will open  
And with the other they will shut.

They can both appear together  
In the middle of the night,  
One to calm and soothe you  
The other to bring you fright.

So, Lord I sit before You  
I know I learn so slow,  
Drive fear into the shadows  
Help my faith to grow.

*Tremble in awe before the Lord, and do not sin against him.  
Be still upon your bed and search your heart before him.  
Pause in his presence.*  
Psalms 4:4

## **Stand in Awe**

Stand in awe and tremble  
At the end of every day,  
There is someone listening  
To every word you say.

It is not just your neighbor  
Google or your phone,  
For He is there listening  
When you're all alone.

Be serious and silent  
As you lie upon your bed,  
Don't be bitter towards others  
Or make excuses in your head.

Take time to pause and ponder  
Look at the direction of your day,  
Be quiet and be humble  
Or your mind will start to stray.

Be angry with the affections  
The secret, selfish sin,  
That give your life direction  
Instead of seeking Him.

Lay it on the alter  
In the silence of the night,  
For He is there to hear you  
And He will treat you right.

*Yahweh, lead me in the pathways of your pleasure just like you promised me you would, or else my enemies will conquer me. Smooth out your road in front of me, straight and level, so that I will know where to walk.*

Psalms 5:8



## **Lead Me**

Lead me Lord  
As I start this day,  
There are many paths  
On which to stray.

Lead me Lord  
Your way is true,  
When times are dark  
You will see me through.

Lead me Lord  
In what to speak,  
To those who hate  
Or to those who seek.

Lead me Lord  
The way is tough,  
On those exhausting days  
When I've had enough.

Lead me Lord  
When things go well,  
Give me a nudge  
If it is the path to hell.

Lead me Lord  
You know what's best,  
For with You alone  
Is where I'll rest.

*Yahweh, turn to me and rescue my life because I know your faithful love will never fail me.*

Psalms 6:4

## Faithful Love

God's faithful love  
Is what we need,  
We need His guidance  
We need His lead.

God's faithful love  
Is free for all,  
His Son paid the price  
Give Him a call.

I know in my heart  
Even when frail,  
That Your faithful love  
Will never fail.

When the day's filled with danger  
And enemies hover,  
It is Your faithful love  
That will give me cover.

In times of doubting  
Awaken the past,  
You showed me Your love  
And how it would last.

In times of trouble  
When I think You're gone,  
Show me Your love  
Give me a song.

*Every pit-digger who works to trap and harm others will be trapped by his own treachery.*

Psalms 7:16

## **My Name is Treachery**

Hello, my name is treachery  
I want to be your friend,  
Through subtle lies and mockery  
I will bring you to your end.

Treachery is that notion  
That I can cause you harm,  
With an attitude or action  
Or a word that sounds alarm.

Data stealthily gathered  
From those who hold you dear,  
When you think I like you  
I am fashioning a spear.

I sneak in and out unnoticed  
Hidden, but in plain view,  
A heart set on destroying  
Some of the chosen few.

The spear is sharp and deadly  
Thrown with a mighty thrust,  
Into the minds of others  
Destroying your hard earned trust.

I know my days are numbered  
God's justice will prevail,  
And at the end of my mighty spear  
I will eventually be the one to flail.

*But I will give my thanks to you, Yahweh,  
for you make everything right in the end.  
I will sing my highest praise to the God of the Highest Place!*

Psalm 7:17

## Pray Expecting

Pray expecting that He knows you  
Better than yourself,  
And He has a plan and purpose  
Not to leave you on a shelf.

Pray expecting that He hears you  
And understands what you meant,  
When you cry to Him for guidance  
Or are confused by your intent.

Pray expecting that He cares  
When turmoil comes your way,  
He hears your prayer of anguish  
And will be with you through the day.

Pray expecting He will answer  
That your prayer to Him is heard,  
The answer may be a nudging  
Or a passage in His Word.

Pray expecting you have a purpose  
For you and your clan,  
He chose you for His pleasure  
You have a role in His eternal plan.

Pray knowing that He loves you  
And for you He wants the best,  
So, trust His holy guidance  
And in Him you'll find your rest.

*Why would you bother with puny, mortal man or care about human beings? Yet what honor you have given to men, created only a little lower than Elohim, crowned with glory and magnificence.*

Psalms 8:4-5



## **Puny Mortals**

In this world of wonder  
That you made to explore,  
What is man?  
But a puny little bore.

You gave us great honor  
And placed us above,  
Not based on our merit  
But because of Your love.

Why would you send  
Your Son to save,  
Those who rebel  
Or try to enslave?

Why would You honor  
We who are mean,  
Sinful and selfish  
A disgrace to be seen?

Why would You bring  
A redemption plan,  
And whisper to the heart  
Of a puny man?

If we follow Your way  
You give certainty,  
And a place in Your kingdom  
For all of eternity.

*Yahweh, our Sovereign God, your glory streams from the heavens above, filling the earth with the majesty of your name! People everywhere see your splendor.*

Psalms 8:1

## **Your Glory Streams**

Your glory streams  
From the mouth of a child,  
With giggles of glee  
That may sound wild.

Your glory streams  
From the rocks and hills,  
From the brooks that babble  
And the soil that tills.

Your glory streams  
From Your living Word,  
A love letter from You  
That needs to be heard.

Your glory streams  
From Your plan to save,  
The life of Your Son  
The life that He gave.

Your glory streams  
From the stars and moon,  
From the birds that sing  
With their melodic tune.

Your glory streams  
As You make men whole,  
When praise and worship  
Fill their soul.

*For everyone who knows Your wonderful name  
keeps putting their trust in You.  
They can count on You for help no matter what.  
O Lord, You will never, no never,  
neglect those who come to You.*

Psalm 9:10

## Know His Name

More than just a label  
On a ledger or a tag,  
A name denotes an essence  
A unique and colorful flag.

Your name is Lord Jehovah  
The giver of all life,  
The keeper of Your promises  
A comforter amidst all strife.

To know You is to trust You  
Keeper of my soul,  
A place of peace and refuge  
When troubles take their toll.

So now, for just a moment  
I'll pause to seek Your name,  
And embrace Your holy presence  
And ponder on Your fame.

*For when you appear, I worship you while my enemies run in retreat. They stumble and perish before your presence.*

Psalms 9:3

## **Power of Your Presence**

What is your problem  
Who is your foe,  
What are the factors  
That can bring you low?

Is it a man with a gun  
Or internal strife,  
Are you cocky and arrogant  
Or fear for your life?

Our most dangerous foes  
Come from within,  
The way that we live  
The embracing of sin.

No matter their source  
Do you have a plan,  
To defeat those foes  
As fast as you can?

It is not with a sword  
Or the power of your fist,  
Will you see those foes  
Turn into a mist.

Those enemies will flee  
In the presence of the Lord,  
Praising Him out loud  
Is mightier than a sword.

*All who are oppressed may come to Yahweh as a high shelter in the time of trouble, a perfect hiding place. For everyone who knows your wonderful name keeps putting their trust in you. They can count on you for help no matter what. O Lord, you will never, no never, neglect those who come to you.*

Psalms 9:9-10



## The Hiding Place

Do you have a hiding place  
A place where you are safe,  
A place that you can run to  
When troubles you must face?

Are you oppressed  
Do you feel crushed,  
Are you free to worship  
Are your praises hushed?

When your life is in ruins  
Where do you go,  
To pull it all together  
And hopefully start to grow?

When you're in need of safety  
Here's what you need to do,  
Run quickly to the Lord  
He has a place for you.

God is our refuge  
The place we can hide,  
When there is trouble and anguish  
And raging storms outside.

The troubles and the trials  
That we have to face,  
Will teach us to trust Him  
And strengthen our faith.

*Yahweh, you have heard the desires of the humble and seen their hopes. You will hear their cries and encourage their hearts.*

Psalms 10:17

## Humble Hope

The hope of the humble  
Is that the Lord will provide,  
A place of safety and comfort  
If they have to escape and hide.

He gives them a song  
In the darkest night,  
And gives them a taste  
Of His eternal delight.

He knows their heart  
He knows what is true,  
He guides their prayers  
He will see them through.

He will stand for them  
Amid the fight,  
When injustice is delivered  
He will make it right.

So seek ye the Lord  
Though lowly of state,  
One day your oppressors  
Will be given their fate.

The Lord is righteous  
So be righteous too,  
In good times and bad  
He is there for you.

*But remember this: Yahweh is the Righteous One who loves justice, and every godly one will gaze upon his face!*

Psalms 11:7

## Godly Ones

Are you righteous  
Are you pure of heart,  
When you need answers  
Where do you start?

Are you truly humble  
Do you seek the Lord,  
Or are you content  
As part of the hoard?

Do you praise Him  
Do you know your place,  
Are you excited  
That you will see His face?

To see the Lord more fully  
You must conform to Him,  
And seek to be righteous  
Not bathing in sin.

For the day is fast approaching  
When all we see will end,  
God's judgement will be righteous  
And we will be unable to pretend.

So pause for a moment  
In light of eternity,  
One thousand years from now  
Where do you want to be?

*What can the righteous accomplish  
when truth's pillars are destroyed  
and law and order collapse?*

Psalm 11:3

## **Truth's Pillars Destroyed**

Truth's pillars have eroded  
Some been blown apart,  
Progress is not possible  
When blocked at the start.

Don't be caught in the cellar  
As the building starts to fall,  
Cry out to the Savior  
He will hear your call.

They say there's no creator  
We got here with a bang,  
A cleverly crafted deception  
Promoted by Satan's gang.

Peace is only found  
When you follow His command,  
Do justly and love mercy  
Humbly hang on to His hand.

You will know the Lord is with you  
When it's dark and cold outside,  
But in you there's a warmth  
And a light you cannot hide.

The truth that really matters  
Is hidden in His Word,  
If you seek Him and praise Him  
His whispers will be heard.

*Help, Lord!  
Save us!  
For godly ones are disappearing.  
Where are the dependable, principled ones?  
Everyone lies, everyone flatters, and everyone deceives.  
Nothing but empty talk, smooth talk, and double-talk.*

Psalm 12:1-2



## **Where Have The Godly Gone?**

Where have the godly gone?  
The ones who point to You,  
Are they shopping at the market?  
Or sitting in a pew?

Where have the godly gone?  
The ones that hear Your voice,  
Have they left their godly calling?  
To follow another choice.

Where have the godly gone?  
The ones who humbly walk,  
Not seeking self-promotion  
With pretentious idle talk.

Where have the godly gone?  
The ones whose compass is true,  
Have they wandered off to heaven?  
Why are there just a few?

Where have the godly gone?  
The ones who really care,  
The ones who act with kindness  
Whose judgements are right and fair.

Am I a godly one?  
Where do I stand with You?  
It's time for some reflection  
Before this day is through.

*I will sing my song of joy to you, Yahweh, for in all of this you have strengthened my soul. My enemies say that I have no Savior, but I know that I have one in you!*

Psalms 13:6

## **A Sure Savior**

I trust in Your kindness  
When all hope seems gone,  
For You give me the courage  
To sing You this song.

I trust in Your strength  
When I feel weak,  
When I am hobbled by pain  
And my bones start to creak.

I trust in Your love  
When I feel alone,  
You protect my heart  
So it won't turn to stone.

You show me the path  
When no path can be found,  
When the footing is risky  
You show me solid ground.

You strengthen my soul  
When all those around,  
State their conclusion  
That no savior can be found.

I sing You this song  
With hands lifted high,  
Without You as my savior  
I surely would die.

*They live in luxury while exploiting my people! Won't these workers of wickedness ever learn? They don't ever think of praying to God.*

Psalms 14:4

## Deceitful Riches

The sweet melody of riches  
Is another weed I see  
It gives pleasure for a moment  
But no security.

It feeds a hungry passion  
Always wanting more  
And when I have enough  
There is no room on my floor.

So then I must get busy  
Build a much, much bigger house  
To store those precious treasures  
And chase out every mouse.

But as I sit there quiet  
In the midst of all this stuff  
There is a deep and haunting feeling  
That there'll never be enough.

The pleasures that are fleeting  
Have now just flit away  
And I am left here grieving  
With only bills to pay.

The answer is in resting  
In the protection of Your hold  
To know that You love me  
Is worth more than all the gold.

*Yahweh, who dares to dwell with You?  
Who presumes the privilege of being close to You,  
living next to you in Your shining place of glory?*

Psalm 15:1

## **Full of Yourself**

When you are full of yourself  
The truth you will hide,  
It's not your feelings that hurt  
It's a matter of pride.

When you are full of yourself  
You see others with disdain,  
You will use their faults  
To build up your name.

When you are full of yourself  
There is no room for God,  
If you claim, He is with you  
You're only a fraud.

When you are full of yourself  
You will feel alone,  
Compassion will fade  
As your heart turns to stone.

When you are full of yourself  
There is no place for trust,  
With selfish ambition  
That is fueled by lust.

So, empty yourself  
Make room for the Lord,  
Dwell in His presence  
And value His Word.

*Keep me safe, O mighty God.  
I run to You, my safe place.*

Psalm 16:1



## Home

Have you found your way?  
Are you now at home?  
Or wandering and restless  
Continuing to pace and roam.

Oh, weary restless soul  
When will you find your home,  
A place to rest your head  
Beside the Master's throne.

A home is not a house  
With fence and fancy yard,  
It's a place of peace and quiet  
Even when life is hard.

Home is a place of safety  
Tranquility and peace,  
In the presence of the Almighty  
A place of full release.

It's a place that's found by seeking  
The One who knows you best,  
Abandoning life's clutter  
A place of calm and rest.

*Following your word has kept me from wrong. Your ways  
have molded my footsteps, keeping me from going down the  
paths of the violent.*

Psalms 17:4

## **Your Word**

Thy word and my word  
Both must be true,  
No use pretending  
In my prayers to You.

If I expect You to hear  
The cry of my heart,  
I need to be honest  
Right from the start.

Prayer that's pretentious  
Will close the door,  
Will won't ascend to heaven  
It will fall to the floor.

To walk with You daily  
And follow Your Word,  
Will keep me on Your path  
When trouble is heard.

Your Word is a light  
That shows me the way,  
And reset my course  
When tempted to stray.

You help me see more clearly  
The paths that others take,  
And ponder their direction  
And not make the same mistake.

*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

## God's Delight

God delights in His children  
The ones whose hearts are pure,  
The ones who know His Word  
The ones whose faith is sure.

God delights in His children  
The ones who seek to serve,  
Not selfish in desire  
Or arrogant in what they deserve.

God delights in His children  
The ones who do what is right,  
Not only when it's known  
But in the cover of the night.

God delights in His children  
The ones who stay on His path,  
Not just when times are easy  
But when facing the enemy's wrath.

God delights in His children  
The ones whose sin is seen,  
Washed daily by His Word  
The ones whose hearts are clean.

God delights in His children  
Even if there is just a few,  
The question now worth asking  
Does God delight in You?

*When I was at my weakest, my enemies attacked— but the  
Lord held on to me.*

Psalms 18:18

## **Time of Vulnerability**

When you are at your weakest  
Drowning in confusion and fright,  
The enemy will see you limping  
And launch his biggest fight.

When you are at your weakest  
Groaning in great pain,  
You may count it all as loss  
Not willing to try again.

When you are at your weakest  
Attacked by those who mock,  
And when you seek for justice  
All you hear is double-talk.

When you are at your weakest  
And feel all alone,  
Your prayers don't have answers  
And your spirit starts to groan.

When you are at your weakest  
And peace and joy are stale,  
It is easy to be tempted  
And for bitterness to prevail.

When you are at your weakest  
The Lord will hear your call,  
He will hold you closely  
So you will not fall.

*God's splendor is a tale that is told,  
Written in the stars.  
Space itself speaks His story  
Through the marvels of the heavens.  
His truth is on tour in the starry vault of the sky,  
Showing His skill in creation's craftsmanship.*

Psalm 19:1



## **Eloah – God the Prominent**

We have a glimpse of Your prominence  
In all that You have made,  
The splendor of a sunset  
As the light begins to fade.

When I look up to the heavens  
Where the moon and stars reside,  
I am filled with awe and wonder  
That You are by my side.

You are God the Prominent  
The creator of the world,  
And as the sun is rising  
Beauty is unfurled.

Forgive me Lord, I pray  
For making You so small,  
I cannot capture Your majesty  
With a plaque on the wall.

But to see You in Your prominence  
That you reign supreme,  
Is to see You as much more  
Than the captain of my team.

Worthy of praise and worship  
Just for who You are,  
Eloah the prominent  
Who does not dwell afar.

*The rarest treasures of life are found in His truth.  
That's why God's Word is prized  
like others prize the finest gold.  
Sweeter also than honey are His living words.  
Sweet words dripping from the honeycomb!*

Psalm 19:10

## God's Word

His Word is perfect  
In every way,  
It will revive your soul  
And brighten your day.

His Word is sure  
It cuts like a knife,  
Exposing the places  
That will destroy your life.

If you want to be wise  
It is found in His Word,  
And if you are quiet  
His voice will be heard.

Hidden flaws that will harm you  
His Word will reveal,  
To shelter your soul  
That the enemy would steal.

His Word is a light  
That will guide your way,  
It will keep you safe  
When storms fill the day.

His Word was written  
For people to see,  
The source of their burdens  
The path to be free.

*Keep cleansing me, God,  
and keep me from my secret, selfish sins,  
may they never rule over me!  
For only then will I be free from fault  
and remain innocent of rebellion.*

Psalm 19:13

## **Just a Glove**

I am just a glove  
Made from clay,  
Needing to be filed  
The Master's way.

A glove that is made  
To fit His hand,  
Not to be filled  
With what I have planned.

I've stored inside each finger  
What I think I need,  
Habits, beliefs, and attitudes  
Selfishness and greed.

But if this glove  
Remains this way,  
The stuff inside  
Will cause decay.

The glove must be emptied  
Of all this stuff,  
For the Master's hand  
Is more than enough.

Inhabited by His presence  
The glove will finally see,  
Its purpose and its meaning  
What it was designed to be.

*Yahweh's Word is perfect in every way;  
how it revives our souls!*

Psalm 19:7

## **More Than a Glimpse**

The Master's skill  
Is on display,  
Just look at the stars  
On a cloudless day.

Catch a glimpse of His might  
In a fierce summer storm,  
Or a glimpse of His mercy  
In the sun's rays that warm.

The glimpses are many  
They are all around,  
And if you look  
They are easily found.

For more than a glimpse  
Look to His Word,  
It was spoken to you  
And needs to be heard.

If you want your spirit  
To awaken and shine,  
Embrace His Word  
Give Him some time.

If you are looking for treasure  
It's found in His truth,  
If you seek Him in earnest  
He will give you the proof.

*Some find their strength in their weapons and wisdom, but my miracle-deliverance can never be won by men. Our boast is in Yahweh our God, who makes us strong and gives us victory!*

Psalms 20:7



## **Strength And Wisdom**

On what do you trust  
To be made whole,  
Where do you turn  
To achieve your life's goal?

Do you look for strength  
In your cunning ways?  
By deceiving others  
All of your days.

Do you look for strength  
In what you possess?  
In a garage full of toys  
That now is a mess.

Do you look for wisdom  
In all that you know?  
Oh my what a feat  
Watch your library grow.

Do you look for wisdom  
On the face your phone?  
The face that looks back  
When you're all alone.

Can you find wisdom  
In the people you know,  
Do you trust their advice  
Can they help you grow?

*He wanted life —you have given it to him and more! The days of his blessing stretch on one after another, forever!*

Psalms 21:4

## What Is Life?

How can a seed  
That is so hard to see,  
Be dropped in the dirt  
A become a great tree?

Can you take a few atoms  
Place them in a row,  
Blow on them gently  
And then see them grow?

Life is a mystery  
We have to agree,  
Just look at a flower  
Or the stance of that tree.

We are but humble  
Creations of God,  
With poor understanding  
A mind full of fog.

So what should we do  
With this life we've been given?  
But to embrace it fully  
And carry on live'n.

Thank you Lord  
Your blessings are many,  
For life and Your love  
That don't cost a penny.

*Like ravenous, roaring lions tearing their prey, they pour  
curses  
from their mouths.*

Psalms 22:13

## **Fear Is A Lion**

Fear is a lion  
Inside your chest,  
And with one loud roar  
You will not rest.

Fear is a lion  
With long sharp claws  
He will shred your plans  
With just one of his paws.

Fear is a lion  
And when he gnaws,  
He will bring to the surface  
All of your flaws.

Fear is a lion  
Who likes to roam,  
So now there is no where  
For you to call home.

Fear is a lion  
Who is hard to tame,  
He will bring you to ruin  
With a thing called shame.

Fear is a lion  
Who needs a cage,  
Especially when weak  
Or feeling your age.

*That's where he restores and revives my life.  
He opens before me the right path  
and leads me along in his footsteps of righteousness  
so that I can bring honor to his name.*

Psalm 23:3

## Stolen Moments

Stolen moments are those seconds  
Even when times are bleak,  
A witness to my spirit  
When I hear You briefly speak.

Stolen moments when it's quite  
In the stillness of the night,  
When memories are haunting  
You bring peace instead of fright.

Stolen moments in the morning  
As I stop to pray,  
Grateful for each blessing  
At the start of a brand-new day.

Stolen moments amid the turmoil  
Of conflict unresolved  
You show the path of peace  
And how the issue can be solved.

Stolen moments when I hear You  
Whisper to my heart,  
That I am Your child  
And You knew me from my start.

Stolen moments filled with wonder  
When I see what You have made,  
The mountains and the meadows  
The rivers and the glade.

*Those who are clean—whose works and ways are pure,  
whose hearts are true and sealed by the truth,  
those who never deceive, whose words are sure.*

Psalms 24:4



## God's Holy Place

God lives in a place  
That He calls holy,  
In the hearts of His children  
The meek and the lowly.

God's Word tells us clearly  
How to walk with Him,  
For those He desires  
Will run from sin.

Your heart must be clean  
Your ways must be pure,  
And if your hearts are true  
Your place is secure.

Don't be a deceiver  
A spiller of lies,  
To deliver such falsehood  
It is the truth that dies.

Your words, thoughts and actions  
Must conform to His Word,  
So when others do struggle  
Your heart will be stirred.

To dwell with the Lord  
Will show in your treasure,  
Is it silver and gold  
Or to live with Him forever?

*Until you lift this burden, the burden of all my sins, my troubles and trials will be more than I can handle. Can't you feel my pain?*

Psalms 25:18

## **The Burden Of Sin**

Lord I come before You  
Burdened by guilt and shame,  
I should have done much better  
Rescue me in Jesus' name.

Lift the burden of rebellion  
Demanding my own way,  
Bring me into Your presence  
For there I want to stay.

Lift the burden of self-centeredness  
So others I can serve,  
To love them as Your children  
To give what they deserve.

Lift the burden of long held bitterness  
Towards those who did me wrong,  
And restore Your joy and peace  
So I can sing Your song.

Lift the burden of greed and desire  
That goes against Your will,  
Show me Your path and purpose  
And the promises You fulfill.

Thank you Lord for showing  
That Your way is the best,  
For lifting all these burdens  
And allowing me to rest.

*I won't keep company with tricky, two-faced men, nor will I go  
the way of those with hidden motives.*

Psalms 26:4

## Pretenders

The world is full of pretenders  
Claiming who they are not,  
Hiding their plans in secret  
Knowing they won't get caught.

There are pretenders in the market  
Selling you a lie,  
Giving you a product  
That they would never buy.

There are pretenders in your family  
Oh what a hurtful bunch,  
Claiming that they love you  
But only there for lunch.

There are pretenders in your place of worship  
Some with hands raised high,  
Stating they have the answers  
While their soul remains bone dry.

Pretenders live in darkness  
Where motives remain unclear,  
They may be smiling on the inside  
While outside you see a tear.

Are you a sly pretender  
Building a life on worthless stuff,  
You think you're strong and mighty  
When all you are is fluff.

*My heart will not fear even if an army rises to attack. I will not be shaken, even if war is imminent.*

Psalms 27:3

## Fearful

Fear is a bass drum  
With a constant robust beat,  
It drives me to seek knowledge  
Where to safely plant my feet.

But in a world of endless knowing  
What knowledge will there be,  
To move safely and securely  
Without feeling, I have to flee.

So how can I move forward  
Facing all this fear,  
When the news is so depressing  
And science is unclear.

It's the knowledge that You love me  
That brings quiet to my soul,  
To rest in that assurance  
Is all I need to know.

To know that You love me Lord  
When nothing's making sense,  
Is to trust in Your protection  
Quiet and at rest.

This day will be a blessing  
Not conformed to fear,  
Even if all seems hopeless  
I know that You are near.

*Yahweh is my strength and my wraparound shield. When I fully trust in you, help is on the way. I jump for joy and burst forth with ecstatic, passionate praise! I will sing songs of what you mean to me!*

Psalms 28:7



## Passionate Praise

There is joy and peace in believing  
That God is on your side,  
No matter what befalls you  
He will be by your side.

Sing Him songs of worship  
Sing Him songs of praise,  
He alone is worthy  
Praise Him all your days.

My heavy heart's been lifted  
For this I thank you Lord,  
My heart has been renewed  
The place where angst was stored.

When my soul was hungry  
You fulfilled my every need,  
Your Word brought strength and courage  
Oh what a holy creed.

You saved us, blessed us, and fed us  
You guide us on our path,  
And when we need correction  
You nudge us with Your staff.

You raised us from the ashes  
I lift my hands to You,  
To live a life of praises  
Until my life is through.

*Above the furious flood, the Enthroned One reigns, the King-  
God rules with eternity at his side.*

Psalms 29:10

## **The Furious Flood**

There is a flood of evil  
Surging though the land,  
It's enough to make you wonder  
How much longer can we stand?

Deception is now expected  
From those who are in power,  
The truth is getting twisted  
More confusing by the hour.

Disrespect is now a virtue  
Learned in all our schools,  
No respect for parents  
They're just older fools.

Experience that once mattered  
Now it's left to rot,  
Elders placed in small rooms  
Single chair and tiny cot.

It's upside down I tell you  
I don't know which way to go,  
Swim against the current  
Or get swept up by the flow.

Dear God please give us wisdom  
Before all hope is lost,  
We are here to serve You  
No matter what the cost.

*O Lord, my healing God, I cried out for a miracle and you  
healed me!*

Psalms 30:2

## **God Is Still Alive**

It takes a miracle  
For a broken heart to mend,  
For resentment to be lifted  
God is still alive.

It takes a miracle  
For an addicted mind to heal,  
To turn away from comfort  
God is still alive.

It takes a miracle  
To love when you've been hurt,  
For forgiveness to be real  
God is still alive.

It takes a miracle  
To praise in times of pain,  
And to lift your hands in worship  
God is still alive.

It takes a miracle  
To hope in time of fear,  
To keep going when exhausted  
God is still alive.

It takes a miracle  
To save a sinner's soul,  
To bring him back to glory  
God is still alive.

*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 seems 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.

*I despise these deceptive illusions, all this pretense and nonsense, for I worship only you.*

Psalms 31:6



## Pretense

Pretense is a cymbal  
That clangs inside my head,  
For to be seen as unworthy  
This, I fear and dread.

I sacrifice the quiet  
Embrace the noise instead,  
To project a glowing image  
To avoid that awful dread.

But the image isn't perfect  
It's full of many holes,  
This drives me to work harder  
Bragging, buying, primping, clothes.

But I know that the acceptance  
I long for, and I seek,  
Is only found in you Lord  
Given freely to the meek.

So let's pull this weed of pretense  
Let meekness grow instead  
And then Your rest and quiet  
Will chase out all that dread.

*What bliss belongs to the one whose rebellion has been forgiven, those whose sins are covered by blood.*

Psalms 32:1

## Forgiven

It's the gift that keeps on giving  
When you chose to forgive,  
Letting go of deep resentments  
Now you're free to live.

Forgive to be forgiven  
Hear the Master's call,  
He has grace and mercy  
Available for all.

There is a gift that's greater  
It makes your life worth live'n,  
Is when you have done great harm  
And with mercy have been forgiven.

We all deserve His judgement  
We are rebels at the core,  
But our sins He has covered  
Not seen any more.

With the burden of sin now lifted  
No longer under that weight,  
You can live with purpose  
And not the rebel's fate.

My heart explodes with praises  
It is a holy flood,  
To know my sins are covered  
By His precious blood.

*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.*

Psalm 33:1

## **Praise Him**

Awaking full of worry  
Lying on my bed,  
I turn to You for comfort  
No need for fear or dread.

I'm thankful that You placed me  
In this place and at this time,  
To see Your many wonders  
And to know that You are mine.

To praise You is an honor  
To call You by Your name,  
To know that You are loving  
And righteous just the same.

I need You now to guide me  
I want to know Your way,  
Please guide me with Your Word  
Each and every day.

*Join me, everyone!  
Let's praise the Lord together.  
Let's make Him famous!  
Let's make His name glorious to all.  
Listen to my testimony.  
I cried to God in my distress,  
And He answered me.  
He freed me from all my fears.  
Gaze upon Him, join your life with His,  
And joy will come.  
Your faces will glisten with glory.  
You'll never wear that shame face again.*

Psalm 34:3-5

## **Focus on the Master**

Don't become distracted  
By the troubles of the day,  
Thank the Lord you're breathing  
Humble yourself and pray.

The devil wants your focus  
On things you cannot change,  
On the fears, the cares, the worries  
That are all within his range.

God's word tells us clearly  
Many, many times,  
That we are not to fear  
Even when turmoil climbs.

He is our rock and shield  
He will keep your fears at bay,  
You only have to trust Him  
And in His arms, you'll stay.

*Don't let those who fight me for no reason be victorious.  
Don't let them succeed, these heartless haters who come  
against me with their gloating sneers.*

Psalms 35:19



## Heartless Haters

Heartless haters are not grateful  
They're always wanting more,  
Their hand is there extended  
Standing at your door.

Heartless haters have a passion  
To steal and devour,  
Those with good intentions  
In this they find their power.

Heartless haters are deceivers  
They glory in their lie,  
They want to be your master  
Until the day you die.

Heartless haters are quite common  
They are not hard to find,  
You can tell when they are present  
They leave no peace behind.

Heartless haters may show compassion  
As a part of their plan,  
To get just a little closer  
So they take what they can.

Heartless haters have many partners  
Who like to hear their tales,  
Of the faults they see in others  
And all their crooked trails.

*Their wicked words are nothing but lies.  
Wisdom is far from them.  
Goodness is both forgotten and forsaken.*

Psalm 36:3

## **What Happened?**

When I awoke this morning  
Much to my dismay,  
The world was off its axis  
Spinning the other way.

Deception is now expected  
From those who are in power,  
The truth is getting twisted  
More confusing by the hour.

And if you point a finger  
Expecting to see shame,  
You'll become a target  
Devoured by their game.

It's upside down I tell you  
I don't know which way to go,  
Swim against the current  
Or get swept up by the flow.

For what you leave your children  
Your true legacy,  
Is not counted out in dollars  
But in the character they see.

Dear God please give us wisdom  
Before all hope is lost,  
We are here to serve You  
No matter what the cost.

*It is much better to have little  
combined with much of God  
than to have the fabulous wealth of the wicked and nothing  
else.*

Psalms 37:16

## Deceitful Riches

The sweet melody of riches  
Is another weed I see  
It gives pleasure for a moment  
But no security.

It feeds a hungry passion  
Always wanting more  
And when I have enough  
There is no room on my floor.

So then I must get busy  
Build a much, much bigger house  
To store those precious treasures  
And chase out every mouse.

But as I sit there quiet  
In the midst of all this stuff  
There is a deep and haunting feeling  
That there'll never be enough.

The pleasures that are fleeting  
Have now just flit away  
And I am left here grieving  
With only bills to pay.

The answer is in resting  
In the protection of Your hold  
To know that You love me  
Is worth more than all the gold.

*Lord, you know all my desires and deepest longings. My tears are liquid words, and you can read them all.*

Psalms 38:9

## Liquid Words

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 pain and loss,  
It is why He was so willing  
To take them to the cross.

He knows your deepest longings  
He sees 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.

*My heart burned with a fire within me,  
and my thoughts eventually boiled over until  
they finally came rolling out of my mouth.  
“Lord, help me to know how fleeting my time on earth is.  
Help me to know how limited is my life  
and that I’m only here but for a moment more.*

Psalm 39:3-4



## Flaming Indignation

Flaming indignation  
I thought you were a friend,  
Standing strong together  
Fighting to the end.

Flaming indignation  
Oh, I felt so strong,  
Standing up to evil  
Fighting all day long.

A stalwart guard of justice  
Of this I took some pride,  
Alerted to deception  
Ready to collide.

Flaming indignation  
Now it's gotten hold of me,  
I've lost my sense of purpose  
No sense of being free.

Indignation is never righteous  
It can eat your very soul,  
Stand up for what is right  
Don't make the fight your goal.

Forgiveness is important  
As You have forgiven me,  
Lord, give me strength and courage  
I need to be set free.

*A new song for a new day rises up in me  
every time I think about how he breaks through for me!  
Ecstatic praise pours out of my mouth until  
everyone hears how God has set me free.  
Many will see his miracles;  
they'll stand in awe of God and fall in love with him!*

Psalm 40:3

## Songs in the Quiet

These are my simple sonnets  
Sung in monotone  
The words that You have given  
When quiet and alone.

They wake me in the morning  
With darkness all around  
They call out from the quiet  
Simple yet profound.

Your words they give me comfort  
Strength and security  
For it is Your words that matter  
If there is any hope for me.

So Lord I'll keep on pressing  
To get to know You more  
To walk with You more closely  
To hear your voice in every chore.

Thank you for these moments  
With clarity of thought  
To consider all that matters  
And what is easily forgot.

That in Your loving presence  
In Your kingdom I will see  
To spread Your love and kindness  
More like You I want to be.

*So Lord, please don't desert me when I need you!  
Give me grace and get me back on my feet  
so I can triumph over them all.*

Psalms 41:10

## **Lord, I need You!**

Covered by a blanket  
Weighted down with shame,  
There, alone in misery  
Embracing all the pain.

On a pillow of self-pity  
I will lay my weary head,  
But first a cup of worry  
Then I'm off to bed.

The burdens that I carry  
Are just too much to bear,  
Help me Lord I'm calling  
Hear my spoken prayer.

Turn Your gaze towards me  
Tell me what You see,  
The path that I have chosen  
Has become my enemy.

The load that I've been under  
I give it back to You,  
I'm tired and exhausted  
Lord, please pull me through.

My heart it has been hardened  
By inadequacy and shame,  
I need a holy transplant  
Heal me, in Jesus' name.

*Everyone praise the Lord God of Israel, always and forever!  
For he is from eternity past and will remain for the eternity to  
come. That's the way it will be forever. Faithful is our King!  
Amen!*

Psalms 41:13

## Eternal Praise

Compressed inside a capsule  
That we define as time,  
No matter how you fight it  
Outside it you can't climb.

With Jehovah, there is no beginning  
And no temporal end,  
Think on that a while  
And your mind will start to bend.

My mind begins to fail me  
When I try to comprehend,  
The essence of Your being  
With no beginning and no end.

Caught between two forces  
Time and eternity,  
I need Your loving guidance  
And righteous priority.

Lord, help me keep that flame a burning  
Of eternity in my heart,  
And count each day as precious  
With You, a brand-new start.

*So I speak over my heartbroken soul, "Take courage. Remember when you used to be right out front leading the procession of praise when the great crowd of worshipers gathered to go into the presence of the Lord? You shouted with joy as the sound of passionate celebration filled the air and the joyous multitude of lovers honored the feast of the Lord!"*

Psalms 42:4



## **Don't Forget**

Remember the times  
When His presence was real,  
When praises flowed freely  
And His love you could feel.

Remember the times  
His guidance was clear,  
Confusion was lifted  
You knew He was near.

Remember the times  
When His whisper was heard,  
And you knew you were His  
As your heart was stirred.

Remember the times  
His love burned within,  
When desires changed  
And you were aware of your sin.

Remember the times  
He lifted you up,  
You ate from His Word  
And drank from His cup.

Remember those times  
There are more times ahead,  
So be humble and pray  
And you will be led.

*Here I am depressed and downcast. Yet I will still remember you as I ponder the place where your glory streams down from the mighty mountaintops, lofty and majestic—the mountains of your awesome presence.*

Psalms 42:6

## Mountaintops And Valleys

There are mountaintops and valleys  
In the flow of life,  
Some are quite joyous  
While other are filled with strife.

The mountaintops are awesome  
You can see for many a mile,  
When struggles have all vanished  
It's not hard to wear a smile.

But remember as you wallow  
In that valley of despair,  
The belief that all is hopeless  
Is the devil's snare.

For God will not abandon  
Those who are His own,  
So continue with your praises  
For you are not alone.

Be grateful for each moment  
Each breath that He provides,  
Sing songs while in the valley  
He is by your side.

Sing praises on the mountaintop  
Sing praises on the slope,  
Sing praises in the valley  
When you find it hard to cope.

*All through the day Yahweh has commanded his endless love to pour over me. Through the night I sing his songs and my praises to the living God.*

Psalms 42:8

## **God's Love Is A Cover**

His love is the cover  
That we desire,  
When time are tough  
When tried by fire.

His love is the cover  
That we need,  
When we feel trapped  
And need to be freed.

His love is the cover  
When the days are dark,  
When feeling down  
In need of a spark.

His love is a cover  
All day long,  
In the day it's a prayer  
In the night it's a song.

His love is a cover  
Allows me to rest,  
When broken and weary  
His love is the best.

Your love is a cover  
It is time to praise,  
And dwell in Your presence  
All of our days.

*Then I will come closer to your very altar until I come before  
you, the God of my ecstatic joy! I will praise you with the  
harp that plays in my heart to you, my God, my magnificent  
God!*

Psalms 43:4

## Harp Of The Heart

God has given us each a song  
To be sung in harmony,  
With His plans and purpose  
In His company.

God made you an instrument  
It lies deep within,  
You are sure to find it  
If you are close to Him.

Each harp is unique and special  
To play it brings great joy,  
But to destroy it's holy music  
Is the devil's ploy.

For some the harp is music  
For others it's a pen,  
Some express it with a paint brush  
But for all it is amen.

For some the harp is helping  
And for others it's to teach,  
For others it is caring  
For some it is to preach.

No matter the expression  
Sing it all day long,  
Joy comes from the Master  
Who gave you your song.

*So wake up, Lord God! Why would you sleep when we're in trouble? Are you forsaking us forever?*

Psalms 44:23



## **Forsaken**

I mumble disgust  
When in despair,  
Where are You God  
Do You even care?

In times of groaning  
And deep mournful sighs,  
I feel confused  
A mind full of whys.

I know that You love me  
When I'm in pain,  
If You don't save me  
I'll end up insane.

Hope has been darkened  
I don't know the way,  
I plead for Your mercy  
Please help me today.

I believe in Your mercy  
I believe in Your love,  
Wrap me in Your presence  
Like a hand in a glove.

Just give me a glimpse  
This is my plea,  
Of Your purpose and plan  
And eternity.

*My heart is on fire, boiling over with passion. Bubbling up within me are these beautiful lyrics as a lovely poem to be sung for the King. Like a river bursting its banks, I'm overflowing with words, spilling out into this sacred story.*

Psalms 45:1

## Fire

I feel the fire within me grow  
The flames are getting higher,  
I want to serve the Lord my God  
His will is my desire.

Whatever you have for me is best  
Just put more coals on the fire,  
For Lord this day, I want to see  
The fire spread because of me.

Breathe on that flame  
Oh Lord, I pray,  
Revive the heart  
In this jar of clay.

May Your Spirit burn  
Inside my chest,  
To do Your will  
Till I'm laid to rest.

*You are passionate for righteousness, and you hate  
lawlessness.*

*This is why God, your God,  
crowns you with bliss above your fellow kings.  
He has anointed you, more than any other,  
with his oil of fervent joy,  
the very fragrance of heaven's gladness.*

Psalms 45:7

## **Lawlessness**

Subtle as a serpent  
Sliding through the grass,  
An appealing sip of water  
From a clean crystal glass.

The path looks right and holy  
To all who pause to heed,  
But underneath the surface  
Is self-reliance and greed.

Lawlessness is a mystery  
Because it looks sincere,  
A path that many follow  
Believing it's motives are pure.

Self-centeredness clothed in religion  
Is evil to the core,  
It may soothe you for a while  
But will leave you wanting more.

Help me loving Father  
Rip the scales from my eyes,  
I need Your Holy Spirit  
To save me from the lies.

For in You is life eternal  
Not in following a creed,  
I need You more than ever  
In my heart please plant Your seed.

*Surrender your anxiety. Be still and realize that I am God. I am God above all the nations, and I am exalted throughout the whole earth.*

Psalms 46:10

## **Anxious No More**

Anxious thoughts and worries  
They mess with your mind,  
Listen to them closely  
And anguish you will find.

These cares that hold you hostage  
Are just an emotional crust,  
That tell you very clearly  
Where you place your trust.

If you trust in riches  
You'll never have enough,  
To buy peace and contentment  
Or other important stuff.

If you trust your wisdom  
You'll pay a heavy toll,  
For there is not enough knowledge  
To soothe a troubled soul.

If you trust in others  
They will surely let you down,  
No matter what your status  
Or position in the town.

So abandon all your worries  
And leave them in the dust,  
Lean in one direction  
In God alone you must trust.

*When the nations are in uproar with their tottering kingdoms,  
God simply raises his voice, and the earth begins to  
disintegrate before him.*

Psalms 46:6



## Rage On

It's all a rage  
To be in a rage,  
Whether living freely  
Or locked in a cage.

Rage is a voice  
That cries out loud,  
From a heart that is cold  
And a spirit that is proud.

It demands to be heard  
It's message unclear,  
A purpose that is hidden  
In a cloud of fear.

If you give it a gift  
It will cry for more,  
You can never satisfy  
A rotten core.

When rage is permitted  
A nation will fall,  
So don't feed that rebellion  
When you hear it call.

Cry unto God  
Be humble and pray,  
If you want your nation  
To survive this day.

*The Lord God Most High is astonishing, awesome beyond words! He's the formidable and powerful King over all the earth.*

Psalms 47:2

## Mighty God

How can I know You as El Eloah  
God who is prominent,  
When all the while I'm living  
To promote my own ascent.

My striving for self-importance  
Pushes You away,  
I feel like I am drowning  
Help me, Lord, today.

I know You as creator  
I know Your love is real,  
Yet, still with my thoughts and actions  
Your place of prominence I try to steal.

I know that all my striving  
Has only caused me pain,  
And to see You in Your glory  
Will only bring me gain.

To know You as the Almighty  
Not constrained by time or space,  
The only One worthy of prominence  
Will put me in my place.

To know You as El Eloah the mighty  
I know what I must do,  
Seek Your presence daily  
Until my life is through.

*There are so many reasons to describe God as wonderful!  
So many reasons to praise him with unlimited praise!*

Psalms 48:1

## Wonderful God

What cause is there to wonder  
What cause is there for praise,  
What cause is there to worship  
All of our given days?

We wonder at the power  
Of a mighty winter storm,  
We wonder at the beauty  
Of every living form.

We wonder and we marvel  
At how Your creation works,  
At how it stays all together  
With its variety and quirks.

Most of all we wonder  
Of Your love for common man,  
You've given him a purpose  
You've given him a plan.

We are filled with awe and wonder  
When Your presence is revealed,  
As Your people praise You  
Their lives and spirits healed.

We wonder at Your goodness  
And are grateful in every way,  
That You are there to hear us  
When we pause to pray.

*Though they have the greatest rewards of this world and all applaud them for their accomplishments, they will follow those who have gone before them and go straight into the realm of darkness, where they will never ever see the light again.*

Psalms 49:18-19

## Useless Rewards

We seek for life eternal  
In all we say and do,  
To leave a lasting mark  
To rise above the few.

Don't envy those with favor  
Who make a boastful sound,  
Their favor will not save them  
When they are in the ground.

Don't let jealousy consume you  
Seeing liars getting rich,  
Their treasures will not lift them  
From depression's ugly ditch.

The rewards of this world  
May soothe you for a while,  
As they take you on a journey  
That is over in a mile.

So pause for a moment  
Don't follow those who boast,  
Pursue eternal treasures  
Ask what matters most.

Invest in what's eternal  
He will guide your way,  
With His peace and contentment  
Each and every day.

*You forget to condemn the thief or adulterer. You are their friend, running alongside them into darkness.*

Psalms 50:18



## **Abandoned Boundaries**

Abandon every border  
Burn righteous law,  
Give treasure to the greedy  
Approve every flaw.

When chaos is the master  
It will cover every sin,  
All will live in darkness  
See the devil's grin.

To claim that you are righteous  
When all you do is lie,  
Is welcoming destruction  
Your hope will surely die.

To embrace every evil  
By screaming you are right,  
Will not provide the comfort  
Needed in the night.

Be careful what you wish for  
Ponder what you do,  
Are you helping others  
Or making a toxic stew?

God has given us the guidance  
His voice should be heard,  
He is the one who made us  
Embrace His holy Word.

*Why don't you bring me the sacrifices I desire? Bring me your true and sincere thanks, and show your gratitude by keeping your promises to me, the Most High.*

Psalms 50:14

## Gratitude Over Sacrifice

As I start each new morning  
May thanksgiving rule my heart,  
May Your peace, Your joy, Your blessing  
Be my comfort as I start.

Your presence is real  
When gratitude rules,  
Ungratefulness is a curse  
The folly of fools.

Though the days may be bad  
Still to You I can pray,  
And choose to be grateful  
When things don't go my way.

It's tempting to grumble  
And question Your plan,  
When offended by others  
Or deceived by a scam.

There is power in living  
With a grateful heart,  
So this I will speak  
When troubles start.

May Your rest be there to guide me  
As I wander through the day,  
To return in the evening  
Thankful for today.

*For I'm so ashamed. I feel such pain and anguish within me.  
I can't get away from the sting of my sin against you, Lord!  
Everything I did, I did right in front of you, for you saw it all.  
Against you, and you above all, have I sinned. Everything  
you say to me is infallibly true and your judgment conquers  
me.*

Psalms 51:3-4

## **The Curse Of Shame**

Conceived in sin  
On the path of shame,  
Please help me Lord  
Turn this guilt to gain.

This cloud of guilt  
It fogs my mind,  
And I look and search  
But cannot find.

Your path and plan  
I once knew well,  
Seems locked away  
In this living hell.

Without Your help  
Without Your grace,  
I would be sentenced to live  
In eternal disgrace.

Your love is true  
And Your grace is real,  
Thank you Lord  
You heard my appeal.

Your Word is true  
Your judgement right,  
Because of Your mercy  
I will sleep tonight.

*Keep creating in me a clean heart. Fill me with pure thoughts  
and holy desires, ready to please you.*

Psalms 51:10

## **A Clean Heart**

Your Word is for washing  
For a sin stained heart,  
Reviving the soul  
For a brand new start.

I've scrubbed and I've polished  
To appear to be clean,  
While deep in my heart  
Was a different scene.

A pretentious heart  
Can hold lots of hate,  
Be filled with bitterness  
And still look great.

It can be stained with envy  
But wear a smile,  
And speak words of kindness  
With thoughts that are vile.

I need Your help  
Oh Lord I pray,  
Show me my heart  
As it is today.

I need a heart  
That's been cleansed by You,  
And I praise You Lord  
That this You will do.

*Because it is finished, I will praise you forever and give you thanks. Before all your godly lovers I will proclaim your beautiful name!*

Psalms 52:9



## Godly Protection

I've searched and searched for answers  
Not sparing any cost,  
I'm getting rather weary  
I feel all hope is lost.

Trusting in my instincts  
My wisdom and my wit,  
All this constant digging  
Has left me in a pit.

Now I see a glimmer  
To follow it is a must,  
The answer is before me  
It's where I place my trust.

I know You love me dearly  
Even in times of loss,  
Your Son has won the battle  
Nailed to the cross.

Forgive me for not trusting  
When things were looking bleak,  
Thank you for Your mercy  
Your presence now I seek.

The battle that I'm fighting  
I give it back to You,  
Trusting in You only  
For You alone are true.

*But in the day that I'm afraid, I lay all my fears before you  
and trust in you with all my heart.*

Psalm 56:3

## **If Fear Was**

If fear was an apple  
Would you take a bite,  
And live this very day  
With a mouth full of fright?

If fear was a snake  
Would you polk it with a stick,  
And then stay around  
To see if you'd get bit?

If fear was a book  
Would you read each page,  
And focus on the mirror  
As you slowly age?

Fear is a lion  
That wants to devour,  
Your plans and your purpose  
This very hour.

Fear is a poison  
Don't stop to drink,  
It will cause you more damage  
Than you would ever think.

The answer to this fear.  
Is don't follow the hoard,  
Be humble and be thankful  
And trust in the Lord.

*But in the day that I'm afraid, I lay all my fears before you  
and trust in you with all my heart.*

Psalms 56:3

## **I Give You My Fear**

I lay them all before You  
The fears that hold me fast,  
The ones I now am living  
The ones nurtured in the past.

The fear of insignificance  
I'll trust You with my hands,  
That what they do will matter  
According to Your plans.

The fear of isolation  
I trust I'm not alone,  
For You are there beside me  
Giving me a home.

The fear of doubt and confusion  
I trust You with my brain,  
Fill it with Your word  
In this world that is insane.

The fear of pain and suffering  
I'll trust You with each breath,  
Your comfort will sustain me  
Till the day of my death.

The fear of death and dying  
I trust Your holy plan,  
That a place You are preparing  
For I am more than a mortal man.

*God's justice? You high and mighty politicians know nothing about it! Which one of you has walked in justice toward others? Which one of you has treated everyone right and fair? Not one! You only give "justice" in exchange for a bribe. For the right price you let others get away with murder.*

Psalms 58:1-2

## Justice

The scales of justice  
Are held by the hand,  
Of those who are mighty  
And rule the land.

Their purpose is weighing  
The good and the bad,  
To make all things equal  
And society glad.

Those scales now rusty  
Are still held high,  
But now they show favor  
To the most clever lie.

We all know what's right  
We all know what's wrong,  
God gave us a compass  
To apply to the throng.

But justice delivered  
From a heart that's corrupt,  
Spreads fear through the land  
And lets rebellion erupt.

Injustice births violence  
Throughout the land,  
Better take cover  
Or learn to stand.

*My strength is found when I wait upon you. Watch over me,  
God, for you are my mountain fortress; you set me on high!*

Psalms 59:9



## Just Wait

When your strength has been depleted  
Your tired and alone,  
You won't find the answers needed  
Staring at your phone.

You'll need strength that really matters  
Grit needed to survive,  
The gumption to keep going  
And the will to stay alive.

This strength is nothing fickle  
Not a simple psycho trick,  
It's not a class that you can master  
Or a feeling you can pick.

For pulling on your bootstraps  
Will only make you sore,  
It might feel good for a while  
But will leave you wanting more.

When calamity overtakes you  
Wait upon the Lord,  
He is your strength and cover  
Much better than a sword.

Waiting is simply trusting  
In Him to make you whole,  
He is your strength that matters  
The savior of your soul.

*You have taught us hard lessons and made us drink the  
wine of bewilderment.*

Psalms 60:3

## **Bewilderment**

Dazed, confused, bewildered  
Oh what a state of mind,  
Desperately needing answers  
When answers you can't find.

Do you ever feel bewildered  
Lost and full of fear,  
Peace feels like an illusion  
Grumbles are all you hear?

Don't let the powers of darkness deceive you  
And drag you off your path,  
For God alone is gracious  
What you're tasting is not His wrath.

Learn from where you stumbled  
Don't go that way again,  
Be humble and be grateful  
Avoid the devil's den.

So pray when you are troubled  
Seek Him every day,  
Let His Word transform you  
And on His path you'll stay.

God's plan for you is perfect  
It's found by leaning in,  
For being close to the Master  
Is where a new life will begin.

*Keep me in this glory. Let me live continually under your  
splendor-shadow, hiding my life in you forever. Pause in his  
presence.*

Psalms 61:4

## In His Shadow

The grace that has full meaning  
You'll find up on that hill  
In the shadow of the cross  
The price was paid in full.

He bore my pain and burden  
Stretched out on that tree  
So I can live with purpose  
Strong and fully free.

For the grace that He has given  
Gives strength when I am weak  
Courage when I am fearful  
And the words that I should speak.

Your voice I hear it calling  
"Child you are mine  
I bore your pain and sorrow  
You have comfort for this time."

For it's only in that shadow  
That grace does freely flow  
Not dependent on my efforts  
My goodness or my goal.

So stay true to the Savior  
Aware that He loves thee  
Never straying from that shadow  
Connected to the tree.

*Before God all the people of the earth, high or low, are like smoke that disappears, like a vapor that quickly vanishes away. Compared to God they're nothing but vanity, nothing at all!*

Psalms 62:9

## **Just A Puff Of Smoke**

We all are but a vapor  
A little puff of smoke,  
Around for just a while  
This truth might make you choke.

The breath that we've been given  
Soon will disappear,  
So pause for just a moment  
What is it that you fear.

Don't get caught up in your boasting  
Your image is just a lie,  
Better make some changes  
Before the day you die.

Pretense is a monster  
It will consume you from within,  
Believing you're the master  
By polishing up your sin.

Be honest with your seeing  
When you look into the mirror,  
Humbly seek the Master  
And your vision will be clear.

You're just a tiny vapor  
That Jesus died to save,  
His life in you has meaning  
This is the life to crave.

*The wealth of the world is nothing to God. So if your wealth increases, don't be boastful or put your trust in your money. And don't you think for a moment that you can get away with stealing by overcharging others just to get more for yourself!*

Psalms 62:10



## The Faithful Dollar

Be careful with your boasting  
About your money or your power,  
It may bring comfort for the moment  
But won't save you in that hour.

Money can have a power  
Don't listen to it's call,  
It's power is deceptive  
Be careful not to fall.

Money is just a tool  
Sitting on a bench,  
It has no power to save you  
Would you trust a rusty wrench?

See money as a blessing  
A gift from a loving God,  
Use for His glory  
Not to polish your façade.

Don't waste your life for treasure  
Be content with your given lot,  
For in contentment there is pleasure  
A peace that can't be bought.

Give because you're grateful  
Not hoping to get more,  
God has got you covered  
And He's not keeping score.

*O God of my life, I'm lovesick for you in this weary wilderness. I thirst with the deepest longings to love you more, with cravings in my heart that can't be described. Such yearning grips my soul for you, my God! "I'm energized every time I enter your heavenly sanctuary to seek more of your power and drink in more of your glory."*

Psalms 63:1-2

## The Thirsty Soul

To walk with You and talk with You  
For this my soul does long,  
I'll meet You in the morning time  
Away from the maddening throng.

For a thirsty fainting heart  
Does need the Master's touch,  
It does not need a task to do  
Or a feeble emotional crutch.

The fountain of refreshing flows  
From the throne of grace,  
My soul it does cry put to You  
I need to see Your face.

We all are thirsty creatures  
Just empty jars of clay,  
Seeking a refreshing  
To sustain us in the day.

Nothing that this world has  
Can satisfy my thirst,  
So come and touch my spirit Lord  
Or else my heart will burst.

Better than a banquet  
Of all the finest things,  
Is to sit at Your table  
Is where my spirit sings.

*They search out opportunities to pervert justice as they plan the “perfect crime.” How unsearchable is their endless evil!  
They try desperately to hide the deep darkness of their hearts.*

Psalms 64:6

## **Perverted Justice**

The times are quickly changing  
Once justice did prevail,  
Now the truth is twisted  
There is no holy scale.

Their surface is so shiny  
But it's rotten to the core,  
And if you are righteous  
You they will deplore.

With a tongue that's been sharpened  
Twisted words they will speak,  
Using the power of persuasion  
And their deceptive technique.

They know that they do wrong  
So darkness they do seek,  
Hiding all their schemes  
While claiming they are meek.

Don't get caught in their trap  
God's justice is true,  
And when it is time  
He will come through for you.

With a purpose that's pure  
And a conscience that's clean,  
No matter the odds  
You can accomplish anything.

*O God in Zion, to you even silence is praise! You who answers prayer, all of humanity comes before you with their requests.*

Psalms 65:1-2

## **Fastened To God**

Fastened to God  
Is the act of prayer,  
With spirits entwined  
Give Him your care.

Hold tight to His promise  
Cling to His word,  
Let go of self  
So His voice can be heard.

When you're fastened to God  
Your heart will be calm,  
With silent rejoicing  
Or singing His psalm.

God hears the prayers  
Of all those who call,  
From a heart that is humble  
From an ego that's small.

So be humble and meek  
And fastened to Him,  
Your future is bright  
Even if your present grim.

For God's many favors  
We should bring Him praise,  
In silence and singing  
All of our days.

*Yet if I had closed my eyes to my sin, the Lord God would  
have closed his ears to my prayer.*

Psalms 66:18



## Open Your Eyes

Open your eyes  
If you want Him to hear,  
The cry of your heart  
Or all that you fear.

To see wickedness as folly  
Or just a little slip,  
Will sear your conscience  
And sink your ship.

If you cry to the Lord  
And He does not hear,  
Look at your heart  
It is not His ear.

Sin that's not seen  
But held in your heart,  
Will defeat your prayers  
Before they start.

Don't come to the Lord  
With your hands held high,  
While hiding your sin  
And expect a reply.

Lord, open my eyes  
Help cleanse my heart,  
So we can walk together  
And never apart.

*Send us out all over the world so that everyone everywhere  
will discover your ways and know who you are and see your  
power to save.*

Psalms 67:2

## **The Power To Save**

He has the power to save  
Those who are lost,  
Though it was costly  
He bore the cost.

When you need saving  
Where do you go?  
To your pride and your strengths  
Or all that you know?

When you know you need saving  
One thing is sure,  
That you can't save yourself  
You don't own the cure.

God does the saving  
So others will see,  
His mercy and love  
And a glimpse of eternity.

God does the saving  
To show you His ways,  
So join me right now  
In giving Him praise.

Thank you for saving  
We who are lost,  
For making a way  
And paying the cost.

*Chase them away—all these God-haters. Blow them away as a puff of smoke. Melt them away like wax in the fire. One good look at you and the wicked vanish.*

Psalms 68:2

## Haters Of God

Haters of God  
One day you'll see,  
Will be blown away  
Or sunk in the sea.

They will melt and vanish  
People made of wax,  
Their pretense won't save them  
When they get the final axe.

They prospered for a moment  
There for all to see,  
But their treasures will not buy them  
A place for eternity.

With hardened heart and purpose  
They turned their back to God,  
Refused His help and guidance  
Living in a delusional fog.

Oh may they trip and stumble  
Before it is too late,  
And cry out to the Master  
Before He shuts the gate.

If you're a diehard hater  
God calls out to you,  
Come back to me my child  
Before your life is through.

*Please, Lord! Come quickly and rescue me! God, show me  
your favor and restore me.*

Psalms 70:1

## Restored By Favor

When you need restoring  
He is the only one,  
To tune up your engine  
Getting you to run.

The more urgent the need  
The more fervent the prayer,  
Please help me Jesus  
I'm in need of repair.

My bearings are worn  
I'm all out of gas,  
I need a tow  
And I need new glass.

To see Your plan  
To follow Your road,  
To shift my gears  
To the praising mode.

Your favor I need  
More precious than gold,  
Will You quicken my spirit  
As Your wonders unfold?

You've restored me before  
So I'll wait for You now,  
With gratitude and praise  
Before You I will bow.

*God, now that I'm old and gray, don't walk away. Give me  
grace to demonstrate to the next generation all your mighty  
miracles and your excitement, to show them your  
magnificent power!*

Psalms 71:18



## **The Elder's Prayer**

Three score and ten  
Is now in my past,  
It is a time in one's life  
You know you won't last.

At the age of reckoning  
You quickly disappear,  
The wisdom you've gathered  
No one wants to hear.

Now sitting in the corner  
Not uttering a word,  
Is not just children  
Who are seen but not heard.

This is not for the godly  
God's plan does not expire,  
He will give you purpose  
And kindle a holy fire.

So arise in the morning  
He will give you grace,  
To be an encouragement to others  
Age is not a disgrace.

Strive to serve the Master  
Stiffened joints and all,  
Be grateful for this moment  
Follow His call.

*Praise Yahweh forever, the God of Israel! He is the one and only God of wonders, surpassing every expectation.*

Psalms 72:18

## God Of Wonders

To comprehend His wonders  
Our minds are much too small,  
For He is the God magnificent  
Creator and sustainer of all.

His power made the mountains  
His gentleness made the lamb,  
His beauty made the flower  
His humor made the clam.

His world is full of wonders  
Just stop and look around,  
There is beauty and there's music  
In every site and sound.

He is the God of wonder  
Most wonderful of all,  
He shares in His glory  
With those who hear His call.

He is the loving Father  
Redemption is His plan,  
Offered without pressure  
To every woman and man.

You are living in this moment  
With God's wonders all around,  
Give Him praise and worship  
For the wonders you have found.

*Here's my story: I narrowly missed losing it all. I was stumbling over what I saw the wicked doing. For when I saw the boasters with such wealth and prosperity, I became jealous over their smug security.*

Psalms 73:2-3

## **Tripped Up By Jealousy**

If envy is green  
Then jealousy's red,  
Both will destroy you  
When stuck in your head.

They come from a heart  
Consumed by greed,  
Blind to the emptiness  
That they define as need.

Discontentment is a measure  
Of where you stand with greed,  
To want what is your neighbor's  
Will water a bitter seed.

When the wicked cheat to prosper  
Don't long to be their friend,  
They may party for a while  
But will face an empty end.

To feel more deserving  
To be troubled by your lot,  
Will rob the joy of living  
And tie you in a knot.

Don't be jealous in this moment  
Make envy run away,  
Be gracious and forgiving  
Be thankful for today.

*Turn your steps toward this devastation. Come running to bring your restoring grace to these ruins, to what the enemy has done to devastate your Holy Place.*

Psalms 74:3

## The Defiled Holy Place

There is a place that's holy  
The place You long to dwell,  
In the hearts of Your children  
The ones who know You well.

The place that they have gathered  
It has been torn apart,  
Oh, how can that happen  
It was so pure at the start.

But greed and subtle compromise  
It entered into that place,  
Giving sin a playground  
While preaching a twisted grace.

The message was so sweet  
The words were smooth and kind,  
But there was no room for Jesus  
And repentance you couldn't find.

Oh how did it slide  
So far from it's goal,  
Just a little at a time  
Look what the enemy stole.

Better wake up pronto  
Before it is too late,  
For to stay on this path  
Would be a dreadful fate.

*A foaming cup filled with judgment mixed with fury is in the hands of the Lord Yahweh, full to the brim and ready to run over. He filled it up for the wicked, and they will drink it down to the very last drop!*

Psalms 75:8



## **What We Deserve**

Don't think you are righteous  
All on your own,  
Without God's mercy  
Your heart would be stone.

We are all evil and rotten  
Right to the core,  
Selfish and prideful  
If you're keeping score.

We're needy and bitter  
And mean as a snake,  
We were made to be givers  
But we would rather take.

Don't point to the wicked  
Look in the mirror,  
You'd be hopeless and lost  
We need to see clearer.

Don't think for a moment  
That His favor you deserve,  
Because you're so special  
How dare you have the nerve!

It's justice we deserve  
But because of His grace,  
We have been forgiven  
His Son took our place.

*God, you are so resplendent and radiant! Your majesty shines from your everlasting mountain. Nothing could be compared to you in glory!*

Psalms 76:4

## **God's Majesty**

He's done all He can  
To show us the way,  
The path to His kingdom  
And a plan for today.

His glory is seen  
Wherever you look,  
In the world around  
In the words of His book.

We long for a hero  
One who is strong,  
Who will fight our battles  
And give us a song.

But heroes aren't found  
In the sea of great men,  
It found in Him  
Come praise Him again.

Much of His glory  
Is hidden from view,  
Appreciated in measure  
By just a chosen few.

One day creation  
When writhing in pain,  
Will see all His glory  
For He's coming again.

*When I was in deep distress, in my day of trouble, I reached out for you with hands stretched out to heaven. Over and over I kept looking for you, God, but your comforting grace was nowhere to be found.*

Psalms 77:2

## **Where Do You Turn**

Where do you turn  
What do you do,  
When drowning in trouble  
And can't make it through?

Where do you go  
When full of doubt,  
Feel abandoned by God  
Do you begin to pout?

Or do you turn to a bottle  
You have on the shelf,  
Or a book with a list  
To be a better self?

Do you lose yourself  
In times of shame,  
In endless distractions  
Or a video game?

When tempted to run  
When times are tough,  
Seek Him alone  
For He is enough.

When filled with doubts  
And filled with fear,  
Even if you don't feel it  
Jesus is near.

*We've heard true stories from our fathers about our rich heritage. We will continue to tell our children and not hide from the rising generation the great marvels of our God— his miracles and power that have brought us all this far.*

Psalms 78:3-4

## Stories From The Past

Your stories from the past  
Will slowly change,  
With the passage of time  
As you begin to age.

You'll see times of prosperity  
As the devil's ploy,  
To keep you distracted  
With things to enjoy.

Ponder with care  
The lessons of the past,  
And teach your children  
The things that will last.

Tell them of times  
When all hope was gone,  
And you called on the Lord  
And He gave you a song.

Tell them of times  
Of loss and great pain,  
Your savior was there  
And heard you complain.

Tell them the time  
That He saved your soul,  
And became your savior  
And the path to be whole.

*He knew that they were made from mere dust— frail, fragile,  
and short-lived, here today and gone tomorrow.*

Psalms 78:39



## Just Dust

From dust we were made  
And to dust we'll return,  
If you ponder this truth  
It'll make your stomach churn.

We think we are strong  
As we fight life's gale,  
But when reality strikes  
We discover that we're frail.

We think we are mighty  
As our life starts to peak,  
But then we get sick  
And discover we're weak.

We are here for a day  
But then gone tomorrow,  
Leaving others behind  
With minimal sorrow.

What will become  
Of this handful of dust,  
When given to God  
And in Him you do trust?

He'll give you a purpose  
A place and a plan,  
And a peace that's eternal  
As part of His clan.

*Please, God, don't hold the sins of our fathers against us. Don't make us pay for their sins. Hurry to our side, and let your tenderhearted mercy meet us in our need, for we are devastated beyond belief.*

Psalms 79:8

## **Sins Of Your Father**

The sins of your father  
Can sting like a bee,  
They can chase you forever  
As you try to flee.

The sins of your father  
Can cut like a knife,  
And leave you in pieces  
And rob you of life.

The sins of your father  
Can harden your heart,  
And can limit your options  
Even before you start.

The sins of your father  
It doesn't seem fair,  
That you bear the burden  
Of one who doesn't care.

Don't let the sins of your father  
Be an excuse,  
For rebellion and anger  
And ongoing abuse.

Let God be your Father  
Forgive and move on,  
For life is so brief  
And soon you'll be gone.

*Revive us, O God! Let your beaming face shine upon us with the sunrise rays of glory; then nothing will be able to stop us.*

Psalms 80:3

## **Revive Us O God**

Waves of light  
From the abyss,  
Fall on my face  
With a soft, warm kiss.

May the light of Your glory  
Fall on my soul,  
To give it new life  
And the strength to be whole.

Revive us O God  
Or our hearts will fail,  
May the breath of Your Spirit  
Fill our faltering sail.

Comfort our soul  
Quiet our mind,  
Show us the way  
Revive all mankind.

Your saving grace  
Is free for all,  
Help them to listen  
And heed Your call.

May a wave of revival  
Sweep over this land,  
Stir everyone's heart  
With Your loving hand.

*For God has given us these seasons of joy, days that the  
God of Jacob decreed for us to celebrate and rejoice.*

Psalms 81:4

## Seasons Of Joy

When you feel discouraged  
Don't wait for the feeling to leave,  
Sing praises to the Master  
Even when you grieve.

Be deliberate in your actions  
Steal away to pray,  
Raise your voice to heaven  
Worship without delay.

On days of celebration  
Play your music loud,  
Set aside your grievance  
Bitterness is not allowed.

God has given you this moment  
It's time for joy to flow,  
For all that He has given  
Let your faces glow.

His Son did come to save you  
He has given you a song,  
And a place in His kingdom  
A place where you belong.

On this day of celebration  
Join the faithful few,  
Give Him all the glory  
For what He's done for you.

*How long will you judges refuse to listen to the voice of true justice and continue to corrupt what is right by judging in favor of the wrong?*

Psalms 82:2



## Corrupt Judgement

Right is wrong  
And wrong is right,  
Lady justice has gone missing  
Oh what a fearful fright.

Her scales now are rusty  
Don't work the way they should,  
They tilt for those in power  
But not for the common good.

What is right and wrong is simple  
Known by the common man,  
So how did it get so twisted  
Please tell me if you can.

Justice's voice is speaking  
It's message is quite clear,  
When justice is corrupted  
There is a cause for fear.

When greed and thirst for power  
Overtake the land,  
Justice will get perverted  
There'll be no safe place to stand.

Oh Lord we cry for mercy  
May Your justice prevail,  
This slope is oh so slippery  
We need a righteous scale.

*God of Heaven's Armies, you find so much beauty in your people! They're like lovely sanctuaries of your presence.*

Psalms 84:1

## Sanctuaries Of His Presence

God looks at you with wonder  
He has known you from your start,  
You are His holy temple  
He dwells within your heart.

A living breathing sanctuary  
Where His presence lives,  
A light for all the world  
And a way for Him to give.

The beauty of His people  
It is not the clothes they wear,  
It is not their gender or color  
Or the way they comb their hair.

Their beauty is their character  
The humble and the meek,  
When troubles do befall them  
It's Him they earnestly seek.

For they know the source of comfort  
And the guidance that they need,  
Is only found in You Lord  
Not by following a creed.

God sees you as a temple  
Let that structure fill with praise,  
He is your Holy Father  
And will guide you all your days.

*For just one day of intimacy with you is like a thousand days of joy rolled into one! I'd rather stand at the threshold in front of the Gate Beautiful, ready to go in and worship my God, than to live my life without you in the most beautiful palace of the wicked.*

Psalms 84:10

## Just One Day

A day in His presence  
Is more valuable than gold,  
And worth more than all the riches  
This world could ever hold.

Just an hour with the Master  
Would give you all the power,  
To overcome every battle  
And never have to cower.

Just a moment with the creator  
And earthly cares would flee,  
Not hobbled by ambition  
Living like you're free.

He is not in hiding  
He has given you a way,  
Through praise and a heart of worship  
To be with Him every day.

Don't throw away this treasure  
That's more valuable than gold,  
Let Him be your shepherd  
And live within His fold.

Live a life of worship  
In everything you do,  
And He will be there with you  
He will make you new.

*Even when their paths wind through the dark valley of tears,  
they dig deep to find a pleasant pool where others find only  
pain. He gives to them a brook of blessing filled from the rain  
of an outpouring.*

Psalms 84:6

## Valley Of Tears

One thing in life is certain  
Troubles you will face,  
Will you be a victor  
Or will you die in disgrace?

There'll be times in the wilderness  
Filled with fear and doubt,  
Times of painful questioning  
"What's this all about?"

When you're walking in that valley  
And the tears begin to flow,  
Where do you search for answers  
When you don't know which way to go?

Do you find a blessing  
Or do you embrace the pain,  
And wallow in the misery  
As your hope begins to drain.

When your soul feels like a desert  
As sorrow's breezes blow,  
Sing praises to the Master  
And the blessings will start to flow.

Be fervent and be patient  
Be humble and be meek,  
Be grateful for His mercy  
And things won't seem so bleak.

*Pour out even more of your love on us! Reveal more of your kindness and restore us back to you!*

Psalms 85:7



## **The God Who Restores**

In this day of dark deception  
Filled with hopeless desperation,  
We do not need more handouts  
We need a restoration.

We are in need of restoration  
A revival in the land,  
A change in our direction  
Dear God please give us a hand.

Deliver us from evil,  
Bring us to our knees,  
Forgive our selfish rebellion  
And hear our mournful pleas.

Save our precious children  
May they seek your face,  
And not chase after idols  
Causing more disgrace.

Send afresh Your Spirit  
Hear our heartfelt groans,  
Breathe new life upon us  
Quicken these dry bones.

Thank you for Your goodness  
We need Your Spirit's shove,  
To show the world around us  
Your mercy and Your love.

*For great is thy lovingkindness toward me; And thou hast  
delivered my soul from the lowest Sheol.*

Psalms 86:13

## Highway To Hell

The path was paved with promise  
That sorrow would disappear,  
But it's end will be destruction  
With increased pain and fear.

With a surface of good intentions  
The road looked great at first,  
It moved along with promise  
Not considering the worst.

For the worst is the outcome  
When consequences are ignored,  
And one thing is for certain  
You'll get a just reward.

But God in all His mercy  
Showed me what lay ahead,  
And stopped me on that path  
Where I would have ended dead.

So, pause for just a moment  
Look at the road you're on,  
Ask Him for direction  
Don't just speed along.

Be humble and be honest  
He will guide you well,  
On the path of life and purpose  
Not the golden highway to hell.

*They're convinced you've forsaken me, certain that you've forgotten me completely— abandoned, pierced, with nothing to look forward to but death.*

Psalms 88:5

## Abandoned

Abandoned and forsaken  
Left out in the cold,  
Alone and now forgotten  
With no hope on which to hold.

With no light within this darkness  
Faith has lost its grip,  
The burden is so heavy  
I fear that I might slip.

Where are the faithful others  
Who could lift me from this slump,  
The ones who I attended  
When they were in the dump?

This heaviness is consuming  
Eating at my soul,  
No hope of restoration  
Or ever being whole.

I cry to You, Lord Jesus  
You are my only hope,  
To save me from this darkness  
And give me strength to cope.

So even when abandoned  
And left alone to rot,  
I'll praise You for Your mercies  
Contented with my lot.

*Can you hear it? Heaven is filled with your praises, O Lord!  
All the holy ones are praising you for your miracles. The  
sons of God are all praising you for your mighty wonders.  
We could search the skies forever and never find one like  
you. All the mighty angels could not be compared to you.*

Psalms 89:5-6

## **Do You See The Miracles?**

Do you see the miracles  
Or are you sound asleep,  
Miracles are everywhere  
Come just take a peek.

The earth it spins so quickly  
Yet nothings flies away,  
The moon and sun in orbit  
Rise to greet each day.

The mountains with their splendor  
Reach up to the sky,  
Their beauty is impressive  
This you can't deny.

There are animals a plenty  
Who have enough to eat,  
Yet they don't plant a garden  
Or perish in the heat.

The streams turn into rivers  
That all flow out to the sea,  
And yet the sea stays salty  
Oh my, how can that be?

So, abandon those distractions  
Open up your eyes,  
God's miracles are everywhere  
And should fill you with surprise.

*Long before you gave birth to the earth and before the mountains were born, you have been from everlasting to everlasting, the one and only true God.*

Psalms 90:2



## God The Infinite

Compressed inside a capsule  
That we define as time,  
No matter how you fight it  
Outside it you can't climb.

With Jehovah, there is no beginning  
And no temporal end,  
Think on that a while  
And your mind will start to bend.

My mind begins to fail me  
When I try to comprehend,  
The essence of Your Being  
With no beginning and no end.

Caught between two forces  
Time and eternity,  
I need Your loving guidance  
And righteous priority.

I know You as creator  
I know You as a friend,  
I know that You are with me  
And will keep me till the end.

Lord, help that flame keep burning  
Of eternity in my heart,  
And count each day as precious  
With You, a brand-new start.

*For all of our faults and flaws are in full view to you.  
Everything we want to hide, you search out and expose by  
the radiance of your face.*

Psalms 90:8

## Hidden Faults

The depravity within us  
We try to hide away,  
Thinking God won't notice  
Making everything okay.

Those nasty little secrets  
That reveal who you are,  
One day they will surface  
Just watch that falling star.

The wisdom of the fool  
That made him feel secure,  
Will be exposed to others  
For his motives were not pure.

God's vision is not failing  
He knows and sees it all,  
And in the end there will be justice  
For the mighty and the small.

What denial has forgotten  
The sin within your heart,  
Will come back to memory  
And you must own your part.

Don't waste your life by hiding  
What you know cannot be hid,  
Be transparent before the Master  
And open that secret lid.

*Help us to remember that our days are numbered, and help us to interpret our lives correctly. Set your wisdom deeply in our hearts so that we may accept your correction.*

Psalms 90:12

## Numbered Days

Our days on earth are numbered  
A fact we can't deny,  
Think on that a moment  
There's a day that you will die.

Our merit is quite useless  
God's favor can't be bought,  
Be grateful for this moment  
Be contented with your lot.

Live each day with purpose  
Don't let them drift on by,  
You won't be here forever  
No matter how hard you try.

Your days on earth are numbered  
One day you will expire,  
Don't wait for another tomorrow  
When there's someone you can inspire.

Ask the Lord for wisdom  
To guide you through this day,  
Spend time in praise and worship  
Be humble as you pray.

God has given you a purpose  
He has given you this day,  
It'll last for just a moment  
And then it's gone away.

*O Lord our God, let your sweet beauty rest upon us. Come work with us, and then our works will endure; you will give us success in all we do.*

Psalms 90:17

## **Lasting Works**

The beauty we've created  
With words or works of art,  
Are what we leave behind us  
After we depart.

We want to have an impact  
A legacy that lasts,  
But most of what's accomplished  
Will vanish very fast.

What lasts is not your treasures  
Even if it's grand,  
But the way you treated others  
And for what you took a stand.

Investments that were selfish  
Will quickly blow away,  
Like smoke from a fire  
Or slowly burning hay.

So let the Spirit guide you  
And show you how to love,  
And you will find your purpose  
With guidance from above.

May your legacy be doing  
What God had in store for you,  
By loving those around you  
And by being kind and true.

*God sends angels with special orders to protect you  
wherever you go, defending you from all harm.*

Psalms 91:11



## Walking With Angels

If you're feeling sad and lonely  
You're sighing a mournful groan,  
Pause for just a moment  
You are not alone.

There are angels all around you  
Messengers from God,  
They follow His directions  
They are a faithful squad.

We often take for granted  
The things we do not see,  
But they are right there with you  
And their services are free.

You may not sense their presence  
Or even know their name,  
You may not know they are with you  
But they are with you just the same.

They are with you for His purpose  
They follow His command,  
When you feel weak and weary  
They will help you stand.

Be faithful and courageous  
They enemy they'll disarm,  
For a host is right there with you  
Protecting you from harm.

*I will satisfy you with a full life and with all that I do for you.  
For you will enjoy the fullness of my salvation!*

Psalms 91:16

## Fullness Of Salvation

If given a great big mansion  
Would you live in just one space,  
Or would you start exploring  
Enjoying all the place?

If invited to a banquet  
Would you just eat a carrot stick,  
That sounds very foolish  
So eat but don't get sick.

God gave you your salvation  
Purchased by His Son,  
Be grateful for His mercy  
And the work He has begun.

He defeated fear and death  
So you can freely live,  
Not burdened by resentment  
But able to forgive.

He's given you a mission  
A purpose within His plan,  
Seek Him with all your passion  
Be more than just a fan.

He'll lift you out of trouble  
Or be with you in the midst,  
He'll fill your heart with worship  
He's the reason we exist.

*Such amazing mysteries are found within every miracle that nearly everyone seems to miss. Those with no discernment can never really discover the deep and glorious secrets hidden in your ways.*

Psalms 92:6

## **Glorious Secrets**

What glorious secrets  
Will I discover today,  
What mystery uncovered  
Will be on display?

His ways are a mystery  
To the common fool,  
Who lives to eat  
Just like a mule.

So, don't be a fool  
There's more to this life,  
Than getting more stuff  
And dodging the strife.

There are miracles to see  
In front of your face,  
So open your eyes  
See signs of God's grace.

God's thoughts are a mystery  
A wonder to behold,  
To be seen by the young  
And enjoyed by the old.

So, be humble and pray  
Live a life of praise,  
And you will see wonders  
The rest of your days.

*For in your presence they will still overflow and be anointed.  
Even in their old age they will stay fresh, bearing luscious  
fruit and abiding faithfully.  
Listen to them! With pleasure they still proclaim: "You're so  
good! You're my beautiful strength! You've never made a  
mistake with me."*

Psalms 92:14-15

## Old Trees

The tree looked tired  
It has started to lean,  
But still it had fruit  
That was pure and clean.

Some branches are broken  
While others are bent,  
But still there are blossoms  
With a heavenly scent.

It has been tried by fire  
But still it stands,  
Reaching toward heaven  
Like praise giving hands.

It's been skillfully pruned  
By the Master's hand,  
Not that the pruning  
Was something it planned.

So are the godly  
When old and grey,  
Still bearing fruit  
With no sign of decay.

Their strength is the praise  
That they freely give,  
For their past and their present  
And the power to forgive.

*Nothing could ever change your royal decrees; they will last forever! Holiness is the beauty that fills your house; you are the one who abides forevermore!*

Psalms 93:5



## **The Beauty Of Holiness**

God's promises are sure  
God's promises are true,  
God's promises are holy  
And they all apply to you.

God's promises are forever  
They will never fail,  
Though tried by time and trial  
His justice will prevail.

Come to the Lord with reverence  
With hearts sincere and pure,  
Gather together with holiness  
Is where you'll be secure.

This world is bent and twisted  
But never give up hope,  
For His time is quickly coming  
And He will help you cope.

Stand strong amid the insults  
When the truth is under attack,  
Don't let your faith be weakened  
This is not the time to slack.

Stay on the path of holiness  
Don't be led astray,  
He is coming back with glory  
And it could be any day.

*Whenever my busy thoughts were out of control, the soothing comfort of your presence calmed me down and overwhelmed me with delight.*

Psalms 94:19

## Comfort In His Presence

There is comfort in His presence  
When busy thoughts are in control,  
When you feel defeated  
When trials and strife do take their toll.

The promises revealed  
In the pages of Your Word,  
Give comfort to my soul  
When fear's voice is heard.

When my mind starts to wrestle  
With cares and doubt,  
Your voice calms my mind  
Encouraging faith to sprout.

When I am tired and weary  
With no strength to go on,  
Your presence revives me  
Giving my heart a new song.

Thoughts of Your love  
From times in my past,  
Give courage for today  
And a peace that will last.

May I live in Your presence  
With a heart full of praise,  
And a mind that is calm  
For all of my days.

For the Lord is the greatest of all,  
King-God over all other gods!  
In one hand he holds the mysteries of the earth,  
and in the other he holds the highest mountain peaks.  
He's the owner of every ocean,  
the engineer and sculptor of earth itself!  
Come and kneel before this Creator-God;  
come and bow before the mighty God, our majestic maker!

Psalm 95:3-6

## How Big Is Your World

How big is your world  
Where are the walls,  
If your neighbor's in need  
Do you hear their calls?

Is your world expansive  
Or just three feet wide,  
When others approach  
Do you run to hide?

In a three-foot world  
You can accomplish much,  
Most of it is useless  
Or a kind of crutch.

There is a world of wonders  
For you to explore,  
Push past your fears  
And open the door.

The world God created  
To know this you should,  
For He did declare it  
As being very good.

There is a world of wonder  
Out there to explore,  
And once you have tasted  
You will always want more.

*Come on, everyone! Let's sing for joy to the Lord! Let's shout our loudest praises to our God who saved us! Everyone come meet his face with a thankful heart. Don't hold back your praises; make him great by your shouts of joy!*

Psalms 95:1-2

## Time To Sing

This is the time to sing  
Not the time to mourn,  
So sing unto the Lord  
Don't be so forlorn.

To open the door to His presence  
You have to do your part,  
The door is pushed open with praises  
And the key is a thankful heart.

So join the chorus with others  
Let praises fill the air,  
Raise your voices together  
And He will meet you there.

Thank Him for His goodness  
Thank Him for His grace,  
Thank Him for His presence  
Come now see His face.

Set aside your worries  
Set aside your cares,  
There is power in His presence  
And safety from Satan's snares.

He is here to revive you  
He is here to make you strong,  
So enter His gates with thanksgiving  
Enter His courts with a song.

*Let the skies sing for joy! Let the earth join in the chorus. Let oceans thunder and fields echo this ecstatic praise until every swaying tree of every forest joins in, lifting up their songs of joyous praise to him!*

Psalms 96:11-12



## Creation Sings

All of creation sings  
For redemption is nigh,  
As the promise is fulfilled  
Oh hear the cry.

He is coming soon  
With His heavenly host,  
To establish His kingdom  
Hear creation boast.

No longer shackled  
By sin's dark curse,  
With no more evil  
And no more perverse.

The lion will roar  
As it plays with the lamb,  
We'll walk on the streets  
With Abraham.

The things that were hidden  
Are now in plan view,  
When the Messiah reigns  
With His chosen few.

Come join the chorus  
Oh vessel of clay,  
He is coming soon  
It may be today.

*Yahweh now reigns as King!  
Let everyone rejoice!  
His rule extends everywhere,  
even to distant lands,  
and the islands of the sea,  
let them all be glad.  
Clouds both dark and mysterious now surround Him.  
His throne of glory rests upon  
a foundation of righteousness and justice.*

Psalm 97:1-2

## **The Throne of the Almighty**

The throne of the Almighty  
Is in all that you can see,  
And in all that is invisible  
Before time till eternity.

To believe that you are worthy  
Is to claim the Master's throne,  
Placing yourself above Him  
Stealing what you don't own.

Don't let demands and urgencies  
Crowd out the presence of the King,  
Seek Him first in everything  
If you want your heart to sing.

We are all selfish sheep  
Who have wandered off away,  
And with pride and pretense  
Have turned to our own way.

Our sinful nature cries out  
"You must put me first,  
If something is above me  
I think my heart will burst."

But remember lowly pilgrim  
With Christ, you are crucified,  
To live a life abundant  
And your nature be defied.

*So go ahead, everyone, and shout out your praises with joy!  
Break out of the box and let loose with the most joyous  
sound of praise!*

Psalms 98:4

## Unfettered Praise

When your team has won  
How do you feel,  
Do you sit and mope  
Or do you start to squeal?

You stand and you jump  
And you yell out loud,  
And get hoarse with others  
Who are part of the crowd.

Your hands shoot to the air  
To share a high-five,  
What a wonderful moment  
It's great to be alive!

You don't sit on your hands  
Quiet and serene,  
You shed tears of joy  
As you start to scream.

So why when you worship  
Do you sit so still,  
As if you're defeated  
Or have lost your will.

You should worship and praise  
With all that you've got,  
For you are the victor  
In case you forgot.

*Worship Yahweh with gladness.  
Sing your way into His presence  
with joy!*

Psalm 100:2

## Gladness

Serve the Lord with gladness  
Come before Him with a song,  
Lift your hands to heaven  
In His presence, you belong.

Gladness is a service  
A sign of living faith,  
An outward act of worship  
Being thankful for this place.

Sacrifice with resentment  
Does not please the Lord,  
It is an act of self-promotion  
Being busy instead of bored.

Do you know whom you are serving  
How much do you believe,  
That His gift for you this morning  
Is the very breath you breathe.

That in times of real danger  
He is watching out for you,  
To walk you through the trouble  
Or be there to pull you through.

So let gladness rule your heart  
Sing a joyful tune,  
For He is right here with you  
And with Him you can commune.

*I refuse to gaze on that which is vulgar. I despise works of evil people and anything that moves my heart away from you. I will not let evil hold me in its grip. Every perverse and crooked way I have put away from my heart, for I will have nothing to do with the deeds of darkness.*

Psalms 101:3-4



## No Compromise

We are living in a world  
That wants to steal your heart,  
Through false promises and seduction  
To crush you from the start.

The devil doesn't need you to commit a crime  
For his plan to win,  
He just needs to to pause as you lower your guard  
And smile as you wink at sin.

Mercy and judgement must work together  
Or else your heart might roam,  
Mercy alone with compromise  
Has the power to destroy your home.

Be wise in your judgements  
Hold fast to His Word,  
Stand strong with conviction  
And your sight won't be blurred.

Don't gaze at the vulgar  
With a complacent heart,  
For the vulgar are fools  
And they are not very smart.

For you and your house  
If you want to serve the Lord,  
You must hate what is sinful  
And push against the hoard.

*They will all fade away one day like worn-out clothing, ready to be discarded, but you'll still be here. You will replace it all! Your first creation will be changed, but you alone will endure, the God of all eternity!*

Psalms 102:26-27

## **When Earth Wears Out**

When this earth wears out  
Like it surely will,  
You will create a new one  
With Your Holy skill.

For You are eternal  
But present creation is not,  
It is plagued with decay  
And will eventually rot.

It is stained with sin  
And the curse of death,  
One day it will breathe  
It's final breath.

But a new one You'll make  
With Your loving hands,  
One free from death  
And sin's selfish demands.

A creation that's pure  
No need for a flood,  
A kingdom redeemed  
Bought with His blood.

A new heaven and earth  
That will sing of Your fame,  
With freedom from sin  
And no more guilt or shame.

*You kissed my heart with forgiveness, in spite of all I've done. You've healed me inside and out from every disease.*

Psalms 103:3

## **Kissed With Forgiveness**

To be kissed with forgiveness  
When you have done a wrong,  
Will lift your spirit  
And give your heart a song.

To carry your sin  
Is quite a weight,  
It will make you sick  
And make you hate.

To be free from the load  
Is the Master's gift,  
He has offered it to you  
When you were adrift.

He'll heal your heart  
From guilt and shame,  
And restore your peace  
And call you by name.

He'll wipe away fear  
And put worry to rest,  
For He knows when you're troubled  
And knows when you're stressed.

So open your heart  
Invite Him inside,  
For to Him alone  
You can freely confide.

*Your compassion brings the earth's harvest, feeding the hungry. You cause the grass to grow for livestock, along with the fruit, grains, and vegetables to feed mankind.*

Psalms 104:14

## God's Market

When you go to the market  
And you start to shop,  
Do you thank the Lord  
For all His wonderful crop?

God made the grass  
For the cattle to feed,  
And for the birds that fly  
He made them seed.

Every living creature  
Both great and small,  
Have what they need  
By the creator's call.

But for us humans  
We've been given so much,  
Food for our body  
And our spirit He did touch.

He gave us the bread of His word  
To feed our soul,  
And His Holy Spirit  
To help us grow.

So join me right now  
Let's thank Him indeed,  
For He has given to us  
All that we need.

*Go ahead and give God thanks for all the glorious things he has done! Go ahead and worship him! Tell everyone about his wonders!*

Psalms 105:1



## **Tell Of His Wonders**

Tell all of His wonders  
By the smile on your face,  
A reflection of His glory  
Not fear or disgrace.

Tell all of His wonders  
In all that you do,  
In kind service toward others  
Whether the many or the few.

Tell all of His wonders  
With the words you speak,  
Tell them of His love  
To the humble and the meek.

Tell them of His power  
To heal a troubled soul,  
Tell them of His goodness  
And how He'll make you whole.

Tell them through your worship  
That you serve a living God,  
Not a manmade idol  
With a shiny new façade.

Tell them through your spirit  
Bring peace to the room,  
For they need to hear the message  
That He's coming back real soon.

*The happiest one on earth is the one who keeps your word  
and clings to righteousness every moment.*

Psalms 106:3

## The Happy Ones

Happiness is a choice  
A choice you get to make,  
And if you do not choose it  
You are making a big mistake.

Happiness is a virtue  
You owe to all you meet,  
From those who are in your home  
To those who are in the street.

Do not seek for happiness  
From those who could make you sad,  
Or in the pursuit of riches  
You will only end up mad.

Your path may be rough and twisted  
Full of fear and dread,  
So, choose to spread some gladness  
Before you go to bed.

Do not stay downtrodden  
Look upon the cross,  
Lift your eyes to heaven  
Don't let sadness be your boss.

To love and serve the Savior  
Is the path you want to take,  
For His happiness to find you  
And for your sadness to escape.

*Let everyone give all their praise and thanks to the Lord!  
Here's why—he's better than anyone could ever imagine.  
Yes, he's always loving and kind, and his faithful love never  
ends.*

Psalms 107:1

## Give All

Have you tasted God's mercy  
Have you tasted His grace,  
Do you know He saved you  
And that Jesus took your place.

He is a loving Father  
More than words can express,  
He is here right with you  
And His kingdom you possess.

So give all you have to praise Him  
Don't hold back your praise,  
Lift your voice to heaven  
All your living days.

Never be half-hearted  
Praise with all you've got,  
Don't become complacent  
Let your spirit burn red-hot.

His mercy is eternal  
Come all you redeemed,  
Sing a joyful chorus  
Make it worship themed.

His plan for you is awesome  
He has rescued you from sin,  
Praise Him for His goodness  
Let the praise begin.

*For we rebelled against God's Word and rejected the wise counsel of God Most High. So he humbled us through our circumstances, watching us as we stumbled, with no one there to pick us back up. Our own pain became our punishment.*

Psalms 107:11-12

## **Humbling Circumstances**

Don't think that you are mighty  
Don't think that you are wise,  
If God's Word is not your measure  
You'll stumble on compromise.

Oh Lord we need a humbling  
Our nation is a mess,  
When righteous we were mighty  
You gave us great success.

Your Word has been abandoned  
No longer taught in school,  
What feels good in the moment  
Is now the golden rule.

Your counsel is seen as foolish  
Your love is taught as hate,  
If we continue in this direction  
It will be a dreadful fate.

How can we be so foolish  
And still think that we are smart,  
Your Word was the very reason  
Our nation got it's start.

Oh Lord in all Your mercy  
Let the humbling begin,  
Or our nation will be defeated  
Consumed by it's selfish sin.

*Some of us once sat in darkness, living in the dark shadows  
of death. We were prisoners to our pain, chained to our  
regrets.*

Psalms 107:10



## **Pain's Prisoner**

Sitting in the darkness  
Oh what a lonely spot,  
Embracing pain and trouble  
Anguishing about my lot.

Body, soul, and spirit  
By all I've been betrayed,  
With misery as my master  
I'm feeling so dismayed.

Have you ever been held captive  
By a pain you can't control,  
A pain that's turned to misery  
That is rotting your very soul?

Pain is an evil master  
Demanding all your care,  
It will make you very selfish  
It is a vicious bear.

When death's shadow starts to hover  
And you're filled with doubt and fear,  
Those times when at your weakest  
Shame and regrets reappear.

Call unto the Savior  
He has a place for you,  
A place of peace and comfort  
If Him you do pursue.

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

Psalms 108:12

## Empty Hope

To trust in what is faulty  
Oh, what a foolish plan,  
So why would you hope for rescue  
In the works of a common man.?

We look to one another  
To help when we're in need,  
But only face disappointment  
Selfishness and greed.

We trust in those with favor  
Thinking we can gain,  
A little of their fortune  
But all we get is pain.

A man can be convincing  
Especially if he's smart,  
But he can not sustain you  
You must do your part.

You must be wise and not foolish  
In where you place your trust,  
Don't be guided by self service  
Or deceived by other's lust.

Don't trust in man to save you  
Look to God instead,  
He knows your every weakness  
With Him you'll not be misled.

*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

## Let Them Curse

Let them curse me if they want to  
Those who would do me harm,  
For I know I have a blessing  
Not gained with empty charm.

The curses have no impact  
If I'm resting in the Lord,  
His blessing drown out the curses  
Of the raging hoard.

Yes, my mind is very troubled  
By the curses that I hear,  
But my faith is so much stronger  
Knowing You are here.

By body now is weakened  
By years and sleepless nights,  
But I am thankful for Your mercy  
Your peace and Your delights.

Though the winds of present evil  
Blow with all their might,  
They will not have the power  
To eradicate my light.

For the blessings You have given  
They are a shining light,  
To all the world around me  
And a comfort in the night.

*But I will give my thanks to you over and over, and everyone will hear my lavish praises. For you stand right next to the broken ones as their saving hero to rescue them from all their accusers!*

Psalms 109:30-31

## **Standing With The Broken**

He is standing with the broken  
The ones who know they're weak,  
The ones who seek Him daily  
The humble and the meek.

Are you burdened and afflicted  
Accused of being wrong,  
By those who hate your Savior  
The angry, hateful throng?

Do you feel defeated  
Trying to do right,  
With those who live in darkness  
And despise your holy light?

Please don't be discouraged  
God is there for you,  
To carry out His purpose  
And show you what is true.

He'll use the weak and broken  
To carry out His plan,  
He is right beside you  
Keep doing what you can.

Stand up and be courageous  
He is the Lord of all,  
He will keep you safe  
And help you not to fall.

*Where can wisdom be found? It is born in the fear of God.  
Everyone who follows his ways will never lack his living-  
understanding. And the adoration of God will abide  
throughout eternity!*

Psalms 111:10



## Looking For Wisdom

Where do you look for wisdom  
When answers can't be found,  
Do you check with Google  
Or stick your head in a mound.

God has promised you great wisdom  
If you acknowledge who He is,  
The God of all creation  
Everything is His.

He set it all in order  
With His purpose and His plan,  
He made a world of wonder  
And wisdom for common man.

The starting point for wisdom  
It is the fear of God,  
To love and trust Him fully  
Not fearful of judgement's rod.

To fear Him is to trust Him  
The giver of all life,  
To trust Him in the moment  
And to trust Him when in strife.

He will give you all that's needed  
More than knowledge to survive,  
He will share His holy secrets  
And the wisdom to help you thrive.

*He satisfies all who love and trust him, and he keeps every promise he makes.*

Psalms 111:5

## **Satisfied**

More than a God of promise  
He delivers on His word,  
And if you trust and praise Him  
His still small voice is heard.

Or is your cup half-empty  
Are you overcome with loss,  
Have you forgotten His loving action  
While nailed to the cross?

Don't get caught up in the moment  
Of always wanting more,  
He has given you all that's needed  
And wonders to explore.

He satisfies the sinner  
With love and endless grace,  
When it comes to judgment  
Jesus took your place.

So, put your faith in Jesus  
Seek the living God,  
Be grateful and forgiving  
Come join His holy squad.

He will give you peace and purpose  
If you seek Him every day,  
If you love and trust Him fully  
He will guide you in the way.

*Life is good for the one who is generous and charitable,  
conducting affairs with honesty and truth. Their  
circumstances will never shake them and others will never  
forget their example.*

Psalms 112:5-6

## Generosity

If you want a life that's full  
Give what you've been given,  
Be gracious towards others  
Because you have been forgiven.

Be generous with your time  
Don't wait for a rainy day,  
To encourage a weary brother  
Let peace be on display.

Be generous with your words  
Season them with love,  
Be kind and always faithful  
Give bitterness a shove.

Be generous with your treasure  
It is a gift from God,  
For if you hold on tightly  
You will lose the entire wad.

Be generous with your sharing  
Of the faith that gives you peace,  
To others who are searching  
For their emptiness to decrease.

Be generous with your worship  
You serve the God who cares,  
Praise Him with abandon  
Be humble with your prayers.

*He stoops down to look upon the sky and the earth. He promotes the poor, picking them up from the dirt, and rescues the needy from the garbage dump.*

Psalms 113:6-7

## **The Hungry And Needy**

God is the great promoter  
Raising whom He will,  
To advance His holy purpose  
His plans to fulfill.

He does not look for beauty  
Skill or cleaver charm,  
He raises up the humble  
And takes them by the arm.

He raises a mighty army  
From those we see as weak,  
From the humble and the lowly  
The rejected and the meek.

If your life is in the crapper  
He knows your present state,  
Look to Him for guidance  
For He controls your fate.

If you feel abandoned and neglected  
There is dirt in your teeth,  
Praise the Holy Father  
He will lift you from beneath.

Don't strive for a specific status  
Or seek an earthly reward,  
Be humble and be grateful  
And live to serve the Lord.

*They idolize what they own and what they make with their hands, but their things can't talk to them or answer their prayers. Their possessions will never satisfy. Their futile faith in dead idols and dead works can never bring life or meaning to their souls. 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 115:5-8



## Idols

I bought a new car  
It means a lot to me,  
If it meant too much  
An idol it would be.

Idols are many  
They come in all shapes,  
Wood, gold, and silver  
And the juice from old grapes.

Some idols are sweet  
Some are quite sour,  
The one thing they share  
Is they all have great power.

The power to serve you  
Just for a while,  
But when that time ends  
Your left in a pile.

A pile of remorse  
For all you have lost,  
Should have stopped sooner  
And counted the cost.

Their power to comfort  
Will make you a slave,  
And if you're not careful  
Will lead to your grave.

*I am passionately in love with God because he listens to me.  
He hears my prayers and answers them. As long as I live I'll  
keep praying to him, for he stoops down to listen to my  
heart's cry.*

Psalms 116:1-2

## He Hears You

When you love the Lord  
He lets you know,  
His love and kindness  
In your soul is a glow.

The glow is the presence  
Of He who hears,  
Your prayers of concern  
And all your fears.

He speaks to your spirit  
With whispers of love,  
When your heart cries for mercy  
There's an answer from above.

If you are weary  
Tired and torn,  
Pray to the Lord  
In the early morn.

He hears your prayers  
He is aware of your state,  
And an answer is coming  
That won't be too late.

His answer will fit  
Your spoken need,  
If you are humble  
And not praying in greed.

*Let everyone everywhere shine with praise to Yahweh! Let it  
all out! Go ahead and praise him!*

Psalms 117:1

## Shine With Praise

When you waken in the morning  
And wash your pretty face,  
If you want to be shiny  
Praise must have first place.

Take that praise with you  
Everywhere you trod,  
Wear joy and peace like clothing  
And spread the love of God.

The world is lost without Him  
They are hungry for the bread,  
That only comes in knowing  
The words that Jesus said.

He was sent by the Holy Father  
And lived a life so pure,  
Then took our place at Calvary  
So we can rest assure.

He died for all the living  
Who would humble themselves and pray,  
And live a life surrendered  
Knowing He'd show the way.

He defeated sin and death  
When He rose on the third day,  
And He sent His Holy Spirit  
Let your praise be on display.

*Yes, it is so much better to trust in the Lord to save me than  
to put my confidence in celebrities.*

Psalms 118:9

## Celebrity

The world does love it's heroes  
Those of wealth and fame,  
Those who are strong and pretty  
Those with a well-known name.

We hope these heroes will save us  
When we're feeling down,  
But we know they are just human  
Even if they wear a crown.

They may make a lot of money  
And drive a fancy car,  
But when it comes to caring  
They don't care who you are.

Celebrity is the notion  
That someone is more blessed,  
With beauty and/or talent  
To rise above the rest.

But beauty will quickly vanish  
And talent will quickly fade,  
And then in just a moment  
You'll find you were betrayed.

So trust the Lord to save you  
He is the one who cares,  
He can give you peace and comfort  
And protection from Satan's snares.

*I've learned that there is nothing perfect in this imperfect world except your words, for they bring such fantastic freedom into my life!*

Psalms 119:96



## **The Search For Perfect**

There is no perfect diamond  
And no perfect gold,  
No perfect person  
That we can hold.

There is no perfect answer  
For the questions you face,  
And no perfect solution  
Apart from God's grace.

We create an image  
And then through projection,  
Of a pretentious performance  
To avoid rejection.

We know we're not perfect  
A pile of mistakes,  
Yet we live our lives  
Like there are endless retakes.

There is one thing that's perfect  
One thing you can hold,  
One thing that is better  
Than all the gold.

The thing that is perfect  
Is God's Holy Word,  
It needs to be read  
And it needs to be heard.

*You're only truly happy when you walk in total integrity,  
walking in the light of God's Word.*

Psalms 119:1

## Truly Happy

To be dishonest and deceptive  
Will dissolve all your joy,  
It may feel good for the moment  
But your peace it will destroy.

There's a happiness for an instant  
Available to all,  
But it will only last a while  
As instant pleasures start to stall.

If God's Word lives inside you  
And your actions match your word,  
Joy and peace will find you  
As anguish is deferred.

This happiness is a treasure  
For those who walk His way,  
Basking in His glory  
Never wanting to stray.

His Word is a light in darkness  
Revealing who we are,  
Showing our need for redemption  
Uncovering every scar.

It shows how much He loves us  
And forgave us just the same,  
So happiness can invade us  
Just call on Jesus' name.

*Cause my heart to bow before your words of wisdom and not to the wealth of this world. Help me turn my eyes away from illusions so that I pursue only that which is true; drench my soul with life as I walk in your paths.*

Psalms 119:36-37

## **A Bowing Heart**

Just to know Your Word  
Is one small part,  
But to transform my life  
It must get to my heart.

My heart must bow  
And pour into Your mold,  
Your Word must be valued  
More than all the gold.

The temptations are real  
The temptations are great,  
To compromise a little  
To improve your estate.

But greed will kill  
A heart that is soft,  
By hardening it a little  
Not counting the cost.

Don't be distracted  
By what is not true,  
Or be led astray  
By a promise or two.

Cling to His Word  
Let it change your heart,  
To be poisoned by greed  
Would not be too smart.

*There is such a great peace and well-being that comes to the lovers of your Word, and they will never be offended.*

Psalms 119:165

## Never Offended

If your arrogant or selfish  
You will face attack,  
To be easily offended  
Paints a target on your back.

If you're easily offended  
Don't run away and hide,  
For it is telling you a secret  
That you have kept inside.

If you're humble and you're meek  
Offense will stay away,  
For it only infects the proudful  
To throw them into dismay.

So when others try to harm you  
Make you stumble or make you stall,  
His Word you've kept inside you  
Will ensure you never fall.

His Word is a mighty shield  
If you are humble and you pray,  
And it will never tarnish  
Protection for every day.

Remember all His promises  
Cast your pride away,  
Put your faith in Jesus  
And keep offense at bay.

*How can a young man stay pure? Only by living in the Word of God and walking in its truth. I have longed for you with the passion of my heart; don't let me stray from your directions!*

Psalms 119:9-10



## Stay Pure

Stay pure in all your actions  
Stay pure in all your thought,  
Stay close to the Savior  
Your redemption He has bought.

When passions are strong  
But resolve is weak,  
May the Spirit stir  
So, it is Him you seek.

The Lord can redeem  
A crooked path,  
But why choose that way  
When you can avoid His wrath.

For the path that is crooked  
Is filled with guilt and shame,  
So, when you are young  
You should seek His name.

A path that is righteous  
Will save you much grief,  
So, seek out His Word  
Not the word of the thief.

So, bathe in His word  
And keep yourself pure,  
Be humble and pray  
And He'll keep you secure.

*I've poured out my life before you, and you've always been there for me. So now I ask: teach me more of your holy decrees. Open up my understanding to the ways of your wisdom, and I will meditate deeply on your splendor and your wonders.*

Psalms 119:26-27

## Teach Me

I know so very little  
Of what it means to love,  
Help me precious Savior  
Teach me from above.

I know so little  
Of how to live,  
What to keep  
And what to give.

Remove the deception  
That darkens my way,  
Show me more of Your wisdom  
As I seek You today.

I want to see clearly  
Just as You see,  
The sin that's within me  
The path to be free.

I know You are gracious  
Loving and kind,  
Forgive me for doubting  
And the times that I whined.

Teach me Your ways  
Teach me Your love,  
Show me my purpose  
That fits like a glove.

*O lying deceivers, don't you know what is your fate?*

Psalms 120:3

## Lying Deceivers

The lying deceivers  
They are all around,  
Just look in the mirror  
And one will be found.

The Spirit's work  
Is to open your heart,  
To see who you are  
Is where you start.

You are not who you think  
You are rotten and vile,  
Just stop for a moment  
And think for a while.

Seek the Lord  
While He still can be found,  
Ask for His mercy  
And insight that's sound.

Open your heart  
Set pretense aside,  
Ask Him for guidance  
Don't let sin be denied.

In a world of deception  
He will keep you safe,  
If you're humble and pray  
And seek His face.

*You will be guarded by God himself. You will be safe when you leave your home, and safely you will return. He will protect you now, and he'll protect you forevermore!*

Psalms 121:8

## God Protects

God protects His children  
Both big and small,  
He keeps them safe  
He has a place for all.

From the start of your life  
Till the final end,  
He is by your side  
As a faithful friend.

Wherever you go  
Wherever He leads,  
He prepares the way  
For He knows your needs.

In the midst of the day  
When you're hard at work,  
You have no need to fear  
Or go berserk.

When you rise in the morn  
To start a new day,  
He hears you cry  
When you pause to pray.

When your day is done  
And you stop to rest,  
He will not leave  
He's more than a guest.

*If God's grace doesn't help the builders, they will labor in vain to build a house. If God's mercy doesn't protect the city, all the sentries will circle it in vain.*

Psalms 127:1



## **Vain Labor**

We labor and sweet  
To no avail,  
For if God is not in it  
Our efforts will fail.

I once built a house  
With much effort and hope,  
But when it was done  
It went up in smoke.

All the effort and sweet  
Was to no avail,  
Just a pile of ash  
In a rusty old pale.

We struggle and strive  
To build our name,  
And one spark of reproach  
Turns it to shame.

Our labor and efforts  
To seek a reward,  
Are not found in a building  
But in blessings from the Lord.

So, work with your hands  
And work with your mind,  
In the presence of the Lord  
And peace you will find.

*How joyous are those who love the Lord and bow low before  
God, ready to obey him! Your reward will be prosperity,  
happiness, and well-being.*

Psalms 128:1-2

## **The Joy Of The Lord**

The joy of the Lord  
Comes in many forms,  
At times it's His whisper  
Amid life's storms.

At times it's a glimpse  
Of His loving hand,  
Giving you direction  
Or the strength to stand.

At times it's a mountain  
Moved out of the way,  
After a time of struggle  
When you paused to pray.

At times it's a vision  
Of a hope or a plan,  
And you're sure of His will  
To do what you can.

The Lord promises joy  
To those who are true,  
Who trust in His Word  
To make them new.

The joy of the Lord  
Gives strength to console,  
So, you can sing with the godly  
"It is well with my soul."

*He himself will redeem you; he will ransom you from the  
cruel slavery of your sins!*

Psalms 130:8

## **Saved From Ourselves**

He didn't come to save you  
From all misery and pain,  
He came to save your spirit  
And give you a greater gain.

He didn't live and suffer  
To bring us greater wealth,  
His holy act of redemption  
Was to save us from ourself.

The bondage that we suffer  
We brought upon ourselves,  
We cannot point a finger  
Like stubborn little elves.

We have a loving Savior  
Who knows more than just our name,  
He knows our deep corruption  
And saved us just the same.

Our acts of love and service  
Will not save our soul,  
For it is only through the redeemer  
That we can be made whole.

Thank Him for His mercy  
Thank Him for His grace,  
He is the one who saved you  
Seek His holy face.

*O people of God, your time has come to quietly trust, waiting upon the Lord now and forever.*

Psalms 131:3

## Quietly Trusting

Arrogance is noisy  
It screams inside your head,  
“I need more of something  
I’m hanging by a thread.”

Pride is so demanding  
Never room for rest,  
Always constant striving  
Needing to be the best.

Ambitious, selfish people  
Never are content,  
They don’t realize they’re empty  
Till everything is spent.

God has given us an answer  
To this constant inner strife,  
The answer is in Jesus  
The giver of new life.

So, trust Him with your talents  
Trust Him with your mess,  
Abandon selfish pretense  
In Him you’ll find success.

Live a life of quiet trusting  
In the One who knows you best,  
Be content in the moment  
And He will give you rest.

*Shout hallelujah and praise the greatness of God! All his  
righteous ones, praise him!*

Psalms 135:1



## Live In Hallelujah

God is love  
His grace flows free,  
Praise Him now  
So you can see.

Praise His name  
All day long,  
He will give you peace  
When things go wrong.

God is great  
His love is real,  
When you are wounded  
He will heal.

He saved your soul  
He showed the way,  
To life eternal  
Praise Him today.

In all you do  
With all your power,  
Praise Him now  
This very hour.

A life of praise  
Will bless your soul,  
So when you're discouraged  
Make praise your goal.

*I bow down before your divine presence and bring you my deepest worship as I experience your tender love and your living truth. For your Word and the fame of your name have been magnified above all else!*

Psalms 138:2

## Living Truth

His truth is lovingkindness  
His lovingkindness is truth,  
You can't have one without the other  
Jesus' life was the living proof.

The truth is alive  
It comes from His word,  
A truth you can trust  
And it needs to be heard.

To know His truth  
Will make you strong,  
It will give you your purpose  
And where you belong.

He strengthens our souls  
For the burdens we bear,  
Gives power over temptations  
And answers to prayer.

His word is alive  
It will address your need,  
Treat each precept  
As a fruit bearing seed.

This truth demands worship  
From a grateful soul,  
A worship that's passionate  
And hard to control.

*There is only one strong, safe, and secure place for me; it's in God alone who gives me strength for the battle. He's my shelter of love and my fortress of faith, who wraps himself around me as a secure shield. I hide myself in this one who subdues enemies before me.*

Psalms 144:1-2

## Facing Giants

There are giants you'll be facing  
Who could kill you with a smirk,  
These giants are often hidden  
You don't know where they might lurk.

There's a giant that's called worry  
And another that's called fear,  
If you must face them both together  
Your courage will disappear.

Another giant is subtle  
But can ruin everything,  
His name is pride and arrogance  
And he's demanding to be king.

So, face your giants wisely  
Call them out by name,  
Ask the Lord for courage  
And you'll never be the same.

Hide yourself in Jesus  
He'll give you strength for the fight,  
He has won the battle  
So you can rest at night.

His love will give you courage  
No need to feel so small,  
If you learn to trust Him  
And the giants they will fall.

*Everything you have made will praise you, fulfilling its purpose. And all your godly ones will be found bowing before you.*

Psalms 145:10

## Creation Will Praise

All that You created  
One day they will praise,  
The God that gave them purpose  
And meaning for their days.

Right now creation is groaning  
Weighted down with sin,  
But on the day of His returning  
Creation will start to grin.

The birds will sing His praises  
The trees will raise their limbs,  
The mountains and the forest  
Will proclaim their holy hymns.

Death will be defeated  
No more decay or rot,  
Wonders will be revealed  
Sorrows will be forgot.

The redeemed will join the chorus  
To bless His holy name,  
Grateful for their Savior  
His praises they'll proclaim.

Thank you blessed Father  
For sending us Your Son,  
The one who died to save us  
Creation's redeeming One.

*We can never look to men for help; no matter who they are, they can't save us, for even our great leaders fail and fall. They too are just mortals who will one day die. At death the spirits of all depart and their bodies return to dust. In the day of their death all their projects and plans are over.*

Psalms 146:3-4



## Looking For Help

Where do you look  
Where do you search?  
When you need an answer  
Or left in a lurch.

Do you run to your phone  
Or look to a man,  
To get what you need  
As fast as you can?

Do you look to a prince  
Ruler of the land,  
To lift you up  
And help you stand?

Do you trust a person  
All lean and tall,  
To save your soul  
Because he can throw a ball?

Do you follow a person  
Who might be mean,  
Just because they act  
On a silver screen?

To trust in a person  
You can ill afford,  
When the answers you need  
Are only found in the Lord.

*Hallelujah! Praise the Lord! How beautiful it is when we sing  
our praises to the beautiful God, for praise makes you lovely  
before him and brings him great delight!*

Psalms 147:1

## Beautiful

There is a beauty  
That pleases the eye,  
Colors and shapes  
That come from on high.

There is a beauty  
In how things work,  
In a rhythm and harmony  
And the occasional quirk.

There is a beauty  
In the sounds we hear,  
From the birds that sing  
Or a crowd's loud cheer.

There is a beauty  
In the taste and smell,  
In the food prepared  
By someone who knows you well.

But the beauty that rises  
Above the rest,  
Is the beauty of praises  
Amid a great test.

If you want to be lovely  
To the God above,  
Sing joyful praises  
To the God that you love.

*Hallelujah! Praise the Lord! It's time to sing to God a brand-new song so that all his holy people will hear how wonderful he is!*

Psalms 149:1

## Spontaneous Praise

We can sing to the Lord a new song  
Because of His risen Son,  
Through whom we have salvation  
The only glorious One.

He is the One that made us  
All called us out by name,  
To share with Him in glory  
A promise we can claim.

His mercies are unending  
For this we give Him praise,  
He grants us peace and purpose  
And guides us in our ways.

Our spirit bears His image  
In Him we find our rest,  
Not in endless striving  
But in knowing He is best.

We were all just little children  
Lost and all alone,  
Stubborn and rebellious  
With hearts as hard as stone.

He saved us from ourselves  
Let His praises ring,  
Join the faithful chorus  
Hallelujah we will sing.



## 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 desire.

