Monday, 29 November 2010

Psalm 41:1-3 To the choirmaster. A Psalm of David. Blessed is the one who considers the poor! In the day of trouble the LORD delivers him; the LORD protects him and keeps him alive; he is called blessed in the land; you do not give him up to the will of his enemies. The LORD sustains him on his sickbed; in his illness you restore him to full health.

> I hear You, Lord, I hear You. No change, no double mindedness, no wavering and waffling. soldier on, O man of God! *Blessed is the one who considers the poor!* Gotcha!

Tuesday, 30 November 2010 Psalm 41:4-6

As for me, I said, "O LORD, be gracious to me; heal me, for I have sinned against you!" My enemies say of me in malice, "When will he die, and his name perish?" And when one comes to see me, he utters empty words, while his heart gathers iniquity; when he goes out, he tells it abroad.

> Where, Lord, have I failed You by not following through? By not following Your leading? By ignoring Your clear instruction to me? By not heeding Your Word? Where have these been intentional disobedience? Where have they been oversight and lack of understanding? Where have they been unintentional? Whatever the excuse, bring me to my knees and teach me to heed and obey.

Wednesday, 1 December 2010 Psalm 41:7-13

All who hate me whisper together about me; they imagine the worst for me. They say, "A deadly thing is poured out on him; he will not rise again from where he lies." Even my close friend in whom I trusted, who ate my bread, has lifted his heel against me. But you, O LORD, be gracious to me, and raise me up, that I may repay them! By this I know that you delight in me: my enemy will not shout in triumph over me. But you have upheld me because of my integrity, and set me in your presence forever. Blessed be the LORD, the God of Israel, from everlasting to everlasting! Amen and Amen.

> Lord, You stand between me and those who wish me harm. Sometimes because of who I am, but more often because of who You are and I am seen as Your called representative to the kingdom of man. Praise You that I am used and to the extent that I am seen this way, thank You and praise You. Oh, Lord, that I would be seen more fully and consistently as Your Ambassador of Reconciliation.

Thursday, 2 December 2010 Psalm 42:1-3

To the choirmaster. A Maskil of the Sons of Korah. As a deer pants for flowing streams, so pants my soul for you, O God. My soul thirsts for God, for the living God. When shall I come and appear before God? My tears have been my food day and night, while they say to me all the day long, "Where is your God?"

> My soul craves God, yearns for the living God. Does it or is it a weak and flabby "a sip here and a little drink there," sort of thing? Should not my tongue spiritually be clinging to the roof of my mouth, my bones wasting, my strength spent as I pant for Your refreshing presence? Lord, grant me that consuming thirst.

Friday, 3 December 2010 Psalm 42:4

These things I remember, as I pour out my soul: how I would go with the throng and lead them in procession to the house of God with glad shouts and songs of praise, a multitude keeping festival. Yes, the joy of worship; in the prison in the evening, in an institutional church on the Lord's Day morning. Gathered with very different saints, but with saints to worship You together. Worshiping in very different formats and with very different music to open our hearts to You, but opened they were. Hearing different words of instruction and encouragement but all based on Your Word.

Saturday, 4 December 2010 Psalm 42:5

Why are you cast down, O my soul, and why are you in turmoil within me? Hope in God; for I shall again praise him, my salvation

> Why is my soul in turmoil if I have hope in God? Could it be because I am not fully trusting Him to save me? To provide for my needs? Perhaps an inability on my part to give up a want? Do I still need more lessons in how to be content in all circumstances?

Lord's Day, 5 December 2010 Psalm 119:165 Great peace have those who love your law; nothing can make them stumble.

If you love me, you will keep My commandments and I will send the Helper to walk with you and lead you into all truth. Behold, I am with you, even to the end of the age. Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine, Oh what a foretaste of glory divine.

VOICES TOGETHER

Daily Meditations from the Psalms



November 29 – December 5, 2010

Voices Together is extracted from my daily meditations and is shared in the hope that others will be encouraged to turn to the Psalms as a rich source of guidance for prayer and meditation. This is also published daily on the website of the Fellowship of Ailbe, www.myparuchia.com; along with material by other writers to encourage and assist in our walks as disciples of Jesus Christ.

> These messages can also be received as daily Emails by sending a request to:

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