

Monday, 24 September 2012

Psalm 18:1-3 To the choirmaster. A Psalm of David, the servant of the LORD, who addressed the words of this song to the LORD on the day when the LORD rescued him from the hand of all his enemies, and from the hand of Saul. He said: I love you, O LORD, my strength. The LORD is my rock and my fortress and my deliverer, my God, my rock, in whom I take refuge, my shield, and the horn of my salvation, my stronghold. I call upon the LORD, who is worthy to be praised, and I am saved from my enemies.

Lord, when I come to You in praise and thanksgiving, when I make my petitions to You based on the promises in Your Word, when I approach You in humility and contrition, when I acknowledge that I am powerless over my sin except through Your strength and Your Word, then and only then do You lead me out of the Wilderness of Beersheba. It is then that You open my eyes to the well of refreshing and life giving water, that gushing Spring of Salvation that is always there to sustain me. Praise You, my Shepherd, my Redeemer.

Tuesday, 25 September 2012

Psalm 18:4-6 The cords of death encompassed me; the torrents of destruction assailed me; the cords of Sheol entangled me; the snares of death confronted me. In my distress I called upon the LORD; to my God I cried for help. From his temple he heard my voice, and my cry to him reached his ears.

My sin was overwhelming, my destruction complete, lost without a compass, none of my striving was of any value, but ... You heard, You answered, You said, "Here am I my son, enter into my rest."

Wednesday, 26 September 2012

Psalm 18:7-12 Then the earth reeled and rocked; the foundations also of the mountains trembled and quaked, because he was angry. Smoke went up from his nostrils, and devouring fire from his mouth; glowing coals flamed forth from him. He bowed the heavens and came down; thick darkness was under his feet. He rode on a cherub and flew; he came swiftly on the wings of the wind. He made darkness his covering, his canopy around him, thick clouds dark with water. Out of the brightness before him hailstones and coals of fire

broke through his clouds.

Lord, Your anger because of my lostness, shook the very foundations of creation. For You, the Word, became flesh and dwelt among us, paying the most extreme sacrifice possible—that the One who spoke all into existence would suffer disgrace, abuse and punishment unto death, the greatest of all sacrifices to restore me to wholeness.

Thursday, 27 September 2012

Psalm 18:13-15 The LORD also thundered in the heavens, and the Most High uttered his voice, hailstones and coals of fire. And he sent out his arrows and scattered them; he flashed forth lightnings and routed them. Then the channels of the sea were seen, and the foundations of the world were laid bare at your rebuke, O LORD, at the blast of the breath of your nostrils.

Romans 1:18-20 For the wrath of God is revealed from heaven against all ungodliness and unrighteousness of men, who by their unrighteousness suppress the truth. For what can be known about God is plain to them, because God has shown it to them. For his invisible attributes, namely, his eternal power and divine nature, have been clearly perceived, ever since the creation of the world, in the things that have been made. So they are without excuse.

I have no excuse, Your righteous rebuke has been clearly made known to me not only through the words of the prophets but through the displays of your mighty power in creation. I have a clear choice—either to deliberately decide to ignore You or to come on my knees in contrition and thanksgiving. Do I chose death or do I chose life everlasting?

Friday, 28 September 2012

Psalm 18:16-19 He sent from on high, he took me; he drew me out of many waters. He rescued me from my strong enemy and from those who hated me, for they were too mighty for me. They confronted me in the day of my calamity, but the LORD was my support. He brought me out into a broad place; he rescued me, because he delighted in me.

You have brought me into an exceedingly broad place. A place with no limits, no boundaries, a place of great joy and peace.

Your Kingdom is forever, a place where the enemy cannot prevail. I see the threats of my enemies and laugh for I am secure in Your arms. None can triumph over me so long as my eyes are fixed on You and my soul trusts in You. Praise You, my Lord and Master.

Saturday, 29 September 2012

Psalm 18:20-24 The LORD dealt with me according to my righteousness; according to the cleanness of my hands he rewarded me. For I have kept the ways of the LORD, and have not wickedly departed from my God. For all his rules were before me, and his statutes I did not put away from me. I was blameless before him, and I kept myself from my guilt. So the LORD has rewarded me according to my righteousness, according to the cleanness of my hands in his sight.

You have **not** rewarded me according to my righteousness but according to yours. My salvation is according to Your cleanliness, not mine. I have not kept Your ways, I have kept mine. I put Your statutes away from me, Your rules were not before me. I was not blameless before You, I did not keep myself from my guilt.

Yet You in Your great mercy and love, according to Your Grace, rewarded me. You cleansed me and made me righteous in Your sight. You restore me and lifed me out of my guilt. I am Yours, I owe all that I am to You and Your love. Praise You, my Lord and Master.

Lord's Day, 30 September 2012

Psalm 119:37 Turn my eyes from looking at worthless things; and give me life in your ways.

This is one of those times when an inability to stay on task, even when the distraction appears to be some other "good" work, makes that "good" work worth less. Help me, Lord, through Your Holy Spirit to perform my obligations and complete my tasks properly and in Your order.

VOICES TOGETHER

Daily Meditations from the Psalms



September 24-30, 2012

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.

It is published daily on the website of the Fellowship of Ailbe, www.ailbe.org; 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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