

Monday, 18 November 2013

Psalm 69:19-21

You know my reproach, and my shame and my dishonor; my foes are all known to you. Reproaches have broken my heart, so that I am in despair. I looked for pity, but there was none, and for comforters, but I found none. They gave me poison for food, and for my thirst they gave me sour wine to drink.

Lord, no one, not even me, knows me like You do. You know all my sin, all those that beset me. You know that I cannot turn to man for comfort and solace: You know that the solutions of the world are truly poison and sour wine. It is only in You and in Your Word that true peace, Shalom, lies.

Tuesday, 19 November 2013

Psalm 69:22-28

Let their own table before them become a snare; and when they are at peace, let it become a trap. Let their eyes be darkened, so that they cannot see, and make their loins tremble continually. Pour out your indignation upon them, and let your burning anger overtake them. May their camp be a desolation; let no one dwell in their tents. For they persecute him whom you have struck down, and they recount the pain of those you have wounded. Add to them punishment upon punishment; may they have no acquittal from you. Let them be blotted out of the book of the living; let them not be enrolled among the righteous.

As I read through this passage, Lord, I cannot help but focus on Your sacrifice and how the world rejoices in its supposed triumph at the Cross. But You are the Triumphant One, the Victorious One, the Risen One, the Ascendant One, the One whom before every knee shall bow, every tongue confess that You are Lord. Halleluajh.

Wednesday, 20 November 2013

Psalm 69:29-33

But I am afflicted and in pain; let your salvation, O God, set me on high! I will praise the name of God with a song; I will magnify him

with thanksgiving. This will please the LORD more than an ox or a bull with horns and hoofs. When the humble see it they will be glad; you who seek God, let your hearts revive. For the LORD hears the needy and does not despise his own people who are prisoners.

The Sacrifice of Praise. Oh, how I resist that simple and always available act searching instead for some material thing or physical act to offer to You. Silly man! How that must grieve You and cause You to shake Your head in dismay.

But to praise You is an act of submission but to give You something (which is already Yours) or to do something for You (which is already under Your control) are decisions that I think are of my own volition. Silly man!

Thursday, 21 November 2013

Psalm 69:34-36

Let heaven and earth praise him, the seas and everything that moves in them. For God will save Zion and build up the cities of Judah, and people shall dwell there and possess it; the offspring of his servants shall inherit it, and those who love his name shall dwell in it.

It is not only to give thanks in all circumstances, it is to praise You in all circumstances. Will I ever get to the point, Lord, where my constant state is one of praise and thanksgiving? In this life? What sweetness that would be—truly a life in the land of milk and honey.

Friday, 22 November 2013

Revelation 2:8-11

"And to the angel of the church in Smyrna write: 'The words of the first and the last, who died and came to life. 'I know your tribulation and your poverty (but you are rich) and the slander of those who say that they are Jews and are not, but are a synagogue of Satan. Do not fear what you are about to suffer. Behold, the devil is about to throw some of you into prison, that you

may be tested, and for ten days you will have tribulation. Be faithful unto death, and I will give you the crown of life. He who has an ear, let him hear what the Spirit says to the churches. The one who conquers will not be hurt by the second death.'

I read this as the Lord encouraging the faithful to stay the course, saying you are rich in faith and obedience, now you are going to be truly tested but you will come through and receive your just reward. Hallelujah.

Saturday, 23 November 2013

Psalm 70:1-3

To the choirmaster. Of David, for the memorial offering. Make haste, O God, to deliver me! O LORD, make haste to help me! Let them be put to shame and confusion who seek my life! Let them be turned back and brought to dishonor who delight in my hurt! Let them turn back because of their shame who say, "Aha, Aha!"

Lord, it is so easy to take my eyes off You and then discouragement creeps in. Help me in my unfaithfulness.

Lord's Day, 24 November 2013

Psalm 119:155

Salvation is far from the wicked, for they do not seek your statutes.

Yes, Lord, salvation is far from the wicked and how we are seeing that in the Westine case. It is a household of raw and bitter emotions; a strange sensing of love but without the moral foundation to guide it into productive

VOICES TOGETHER

Daily Meditations from the Psalms



November 18-24, 2013

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 or in a monthly printed version by sending a request to:

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