

Psalm 42

¹As a deer pants for flowing streams,
so pants my soul for you, O God.

²My soul thirsts for God,
for the living God.

When shall I come and appear before God?

³My tears have been my food
day and night,

while they say to me all the day long,
“Where is your God?”

⁴These 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.

⁵Why 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 ⁶ and my God.**

My soul is cast down within me;
therefore I remember you
from the land of Jordan and of Hermon,
from Mount Mizar.

⁷Deep calls to deep
at the roar of your waterfalls;
all your breakers and your waves
have gone over me.

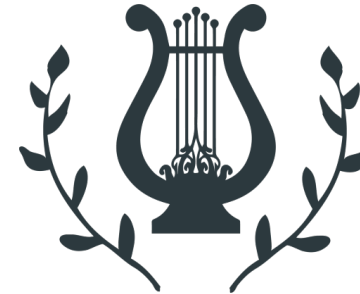
⁸By day the LORD commands his steadfast love,
and at night his song is with me,
a prayer to the God of my life.

⁹I say to God, my rock:

“Why have you forgotten me?
Why do I go mourning
because of the oppression of the enemy?”

¹⁰As with a deadly wound in my bones,
my adversaries taunt me,
while they say to me all the day long,
“Where is your God?”

¹¹Why 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 and my God.**



SUMMER PSALMS

LEARNING THE SONGS OF JESUS

New City is spending time this summer exploring the Psalms – the songbook given by God to his people for worship, community, and a hopeful realism. This was modeled well in the life of Jesus. Though separated by language, culture, and generations, the Psalms are still the inspired and reliable guide to our own hearts and a constant help in honestly navigating the chaos of our world with God-honoring, Christ-centered, hope-filled resiliency

Send Out Your Light and Truth

June 12, 2022 | Psalm 43 | Pastor Roger Williams

Psalm 43

¹Vindicate me, O God, and defend my cause
against an ungodly people,
from the deceitful and unjust man
deliver me!

²For you are the God in whom I take refuge;
why have you rejected me?
Why do I go about mourning
because of the oppression of the enemy?

³Send out your light and your truth;
let them lead me;
let them bring me to your holy hill
and to your dwelling!

⁴Then I will go to the altar of God,
to God my exceeding joy,
and I will praise you with the lyre,
O God, my God.

⁵Why 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 and my God.

Psalm 84

⁵Blessed are those whose strength is in you,
in whose heart are the highways to Zion.

⁶As they go through the Valley of Baca (*Baca = weeping? barrenness?*)
they make it a place of springs;
the early rain also covers it with pools.

⁷They go from strength to strength;
each one appears before God in Zion.