

Remind Me Lord

Rachael Martin 5,19,2016

Remind me Lord how brief my time is when I think I have all the time in the world to get something done.

Remind me Lord that my days are numbered.

Remind me Lord that life is fleeting.

Remind me Lord that my entire lifetime is just a moment to You.

Remind me Lord that all of my busy rushing ends in nothing.

Remind me Lord that heaped up wealth leads to not knowing who will spend it.

Remind me Lord that You give me breath.

Remind me Lord that You hear my prayers, my cries, and You see my tears.

Remind me Lord that I am a traveler passing through.

And Lord...

Remind me to do the best with what You have given me today for I'm not promised tomorrow.

Remind me Lord to be still and know that You are God and to hear Your voice above the rest.

Remind me that You are my Insurance, my Help, my Lover, and my Discipline, and my Friend.

Remind me that I am Yours and I all that I am is because of You!

Remind me that with You leading me, all that I do has purpose.

Remind me to stop and breathe in Your breath of life for today!

Remind me that You hold all of my tomorrows and my end is up to You, not man!

Remind me to remind others of how important You are to me and why.

Remind me to love, and be gentle, and wait longer than I want to when things get tough.

Remind me that You've got me today and You hold all of my tomorrows.

And P.S. – Lord – I’m reminding You that I love You and I think You are awesome.

Psalm 39 - For Jeduthun, the choir director: A psalm of David.

¹ I said to myself, “I will watch what I do and not sin in what I say. I will hold my tongue when the ungodly are around me.” ² But as I stood there in silence—not even speaking of good things—the turmoil within me grew worse. ³ The more I thought about it, the hotter I got, igniting a fire of words: ⁴ “LORD, remind me how brief my time on earth will be. Remind me that my days are numbered—how fleeting my life is. ⁵ You have made my life no longer than the width of my hand. My entire lifetime is just a moment to you; at best, each of us is but a breath.”

Interlude

⁶ We are merely moving shadows, and all our busy rushing ends in nothing. We heap up wealth, not knowing who will spend it. ⁷ And so, Lord, where do I put my hope? My only hope is in you. ⁸ Rescue me from my rebellion. Do not let fools mock me. ⁹ I am silent before you; I won’t say a word, for my punishment is from you. ¹⁰ But please stop striking me! I am exhausted by the blows from your hand. ¹¹ When you discipline us for our sins, you consume like a moth what is precious to us. Each of us is but a breath.

Interlude

¹² Hear my prayer, O LORD! Listen to my cries for help! Don’t ignore my tears. For I am your guest—a traveler passing through, as my ancestors were before me. ¹³ Leave me alone so I can smile again before I am gone and exist no more.