

**Psalm 42**  
**April 12, 2017**

**Yearning for God in the Midst of Distresses**  
***To the Chief Musician. A Contemplation of the sons of Korah.***

As the deer pants for the water brooks, So pants my soul for  
You, O God.

**2** My soul thirsts for God, for the living God. When shall I come  
and appear before God?

**3** My tears have been my food day and night, While they  
continually say to me, "Where is your God?"

**4** When I remember these *things*, I pour out my soul within me.  
For I used to go with the multitude; I went with them to the  
house of God, With the voice of joy and praise, With a multitude  
that kept a pilgrim feast.

**5** Why are you cast down, O my soul? And *why* are you disquieted  
within me? Hope in God, for I shall yet praise Him *For* the help  
of His countenance.

**6** O my God, my soul is cast down within me; Therefore I will  
remember You from the land of the Jordan, And from the heights  
of Hermon, From the Hill Mizar.

**7** Deep calls unto deep at the noise of Your waterfalls; All Your  
waves and billows have gone over me.

**8** The Lord will command His lovingkindness in the daytime, And  
in the night His song *shall be* with me—A prayer to the God of my  
life.

**9** I will say to God my Rock, "Why have You forgotten me? Why do  
I go mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?"

**10** As with a breaking of my bones, My enemies reproach me, While  
they say to me all day long, "Where is your God?"

**11** Why are you cast down, O my soul? And why are you disquieted  
within me? Hope in God; For I shall yet praise Him, The help of  
my countenance and my God.

## **Jesus Wept and Now So Do I**

Jesus wept and now so do I  
Why? I don't know but in the night I only cry  
Victorious we are, by the triumph of our Christ  
Yet too many perish by dieing inside  
Vulnerable I am being  
Sharing what I have been seeing  
Divided we have become  
Because we have not yet surcome  
To the humility that has been given  
Which should be part of our everyday livin'  
Pride disguised as faith  
Have we really taken the bait?  
The python squeezes out our life  
Have we become the harlot instead of the Lord's wife?  
Father, see my tears  
Father, calm my fears  
I am but one  
And I feel undone  
Correct me in Your love  
Help me overcome  
By your Mercy and Grace  
Increase even more my faith  
Jesus wept and now so do I  
Yet joy comes in the morning though my weeping is in the night  
**Alicia R. Shipe**