

## The Dried-Up and Distraught Soul (1-5)



1 As a deer pants for flowing streams, 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 say to me all the day long, "Where is your God?"



4 These 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.



5 Why 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



## The Overwhelmed Soul in Turmoil (6-11)



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



8 By day the Lord commands his steadfast love, and at night his song is with me,



9 I say to God, my rock:"Why have you forgotten me?Why do I go mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?"



5 Why 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







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



4 Then 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.



5 Why 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



## **Discussion Questions**

- How has today's text challenged your view of Christian suffering?
- How how today's text helped you hope in God?

