



Divine Delights

*And I will delight myself in thy commandments,
which I have loved. (Psalms 119:47)*

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David. How long wilt thou forget me, O LORD? for ever? how long wilt thou hide thy face from me? How long shall I take counsel in my soul, having sorrow in my heart daily? how long shall mine enemy be exalted over me? Consider and hear me, O LORD my God: lighten mine eyes, lest I sleep the sleep of death; Lest mine enemy say, I have prevailed against him; and those that trouble me rejoice when I am moved. **But I have trusted in thy mercy; my heart shall rejoice in thy salvation. I will sing unto the LORD, because he hath dealt bountifully with me.** (Psalms 13:1-6)

David knew what problems were. He had enemies who wanted him dead. He felt alone. He was sorrowful. Many of his Psalms seem to start with despair and end with rejoicing and trust in the Lord. It rejoices my heart when I read these wonderful verses of praise to the Lord that were written in the midst of trials. David's songs often emphasised the mercy of God. He rejoiced in the Lord's deliverance and abundant blessings. Oh that I would trust in the mercy of God more. He definitely has dealt very bountifully with undeserving me.

I wonder if the writer of the hymn, "O Worship the King" had these verses in mind when he wrote verses 3 & 4.

Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
And sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.

Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
In thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;
Thy mercies how tender! How firm to the end!
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer and Friend.

Dear Ladies,
May you be encouraged and delight in the Lord also.
Love Heather.