



A WORK IN PROGRESS

Psalms for Sticking with God's Work in You

Psalm 42 *When God Seems Distant*

The background of the image is a close-up of a vibrant, abstract painting. The composition is filled with swirling patterns of various colors, including shades of blue, green, red, yellow, and white. The brushwork appears thick and expressive, creating a dynamic texture across the entire surface.

Blue Skies and Green Lights?

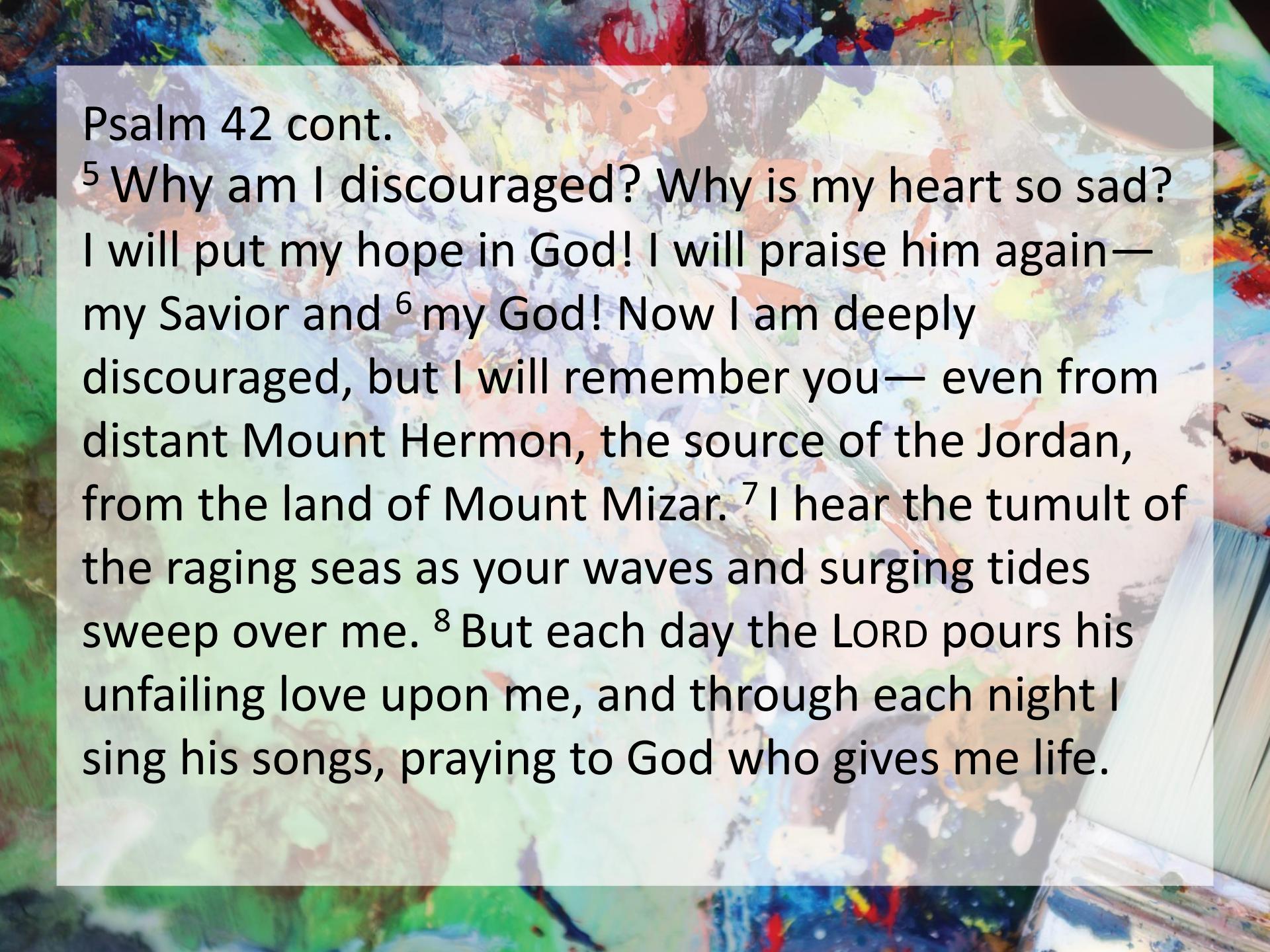


Psalm 42

A Psalm of Lament

Psalm 42

¹ As the deer longs for streams of water,
so I long for you, O God. ² I thirst for God, the
living God. When can I go and stand before him?
³ Day and night I have only tears for food, while my
enemies continually taunt me, saying, “Where is
this God of yours?” ⁴ My heart is breaking as I
remember how it used to be: I walked among the
crowds of worshipers, leading a great procession to
the house of God, singing for joy and giving thanks
amid the sound of a great celebration!



Psalm 42 cont.

⁵ Why am I discouraged? Why is my heart so sad?
I will put my hope in God! I will praise him again—
my Savior and ⁶ my God! Now I am deeply
discouraged, but I will remember you— even from
distant Mount Hermon, the source of the Jordan,
from the land of Mount Mizar. ⁷ I hear the tumult of
the raging seas as your waves and surging tides
sweep over me. ⁸ But each day the LORD pours his
unfailing love upon me, and through each night I
sing his songs, praying to God who gives me life.

Psalm 42 cont.

⁹ “O God my rock,” I cry, “Why have you forgotten me? Why must I wander around in grief, oppressed by my enemies?” ¹⁰ Their taunts break my bones. They scoff, “Where is this God of yours?” ¹¹ Why am I discouraged? Why is my heart so sad? I will put my hope in God! I will praise him again— my Savior and my God!

Where is God when I need him?

Psalm 42:1-3

¹ As the deer longs for streams of water, so I long for you, O God. ² I thirst for God, the living God. When can I go and stand before him?

³ Day and night I have only tears for food, while my enemies continually taunt me, saying, “Where is this God of yours?”

Remember the good times.

Psalm 42:4

⁴ My heart is breaking as I remember how it used to be: I walked among the crowds of worshipers, leading a great procession to the house of God, singing for joy and giving thanks amid the sound of a great celebration!

Why am I depressed? I will hope in God!

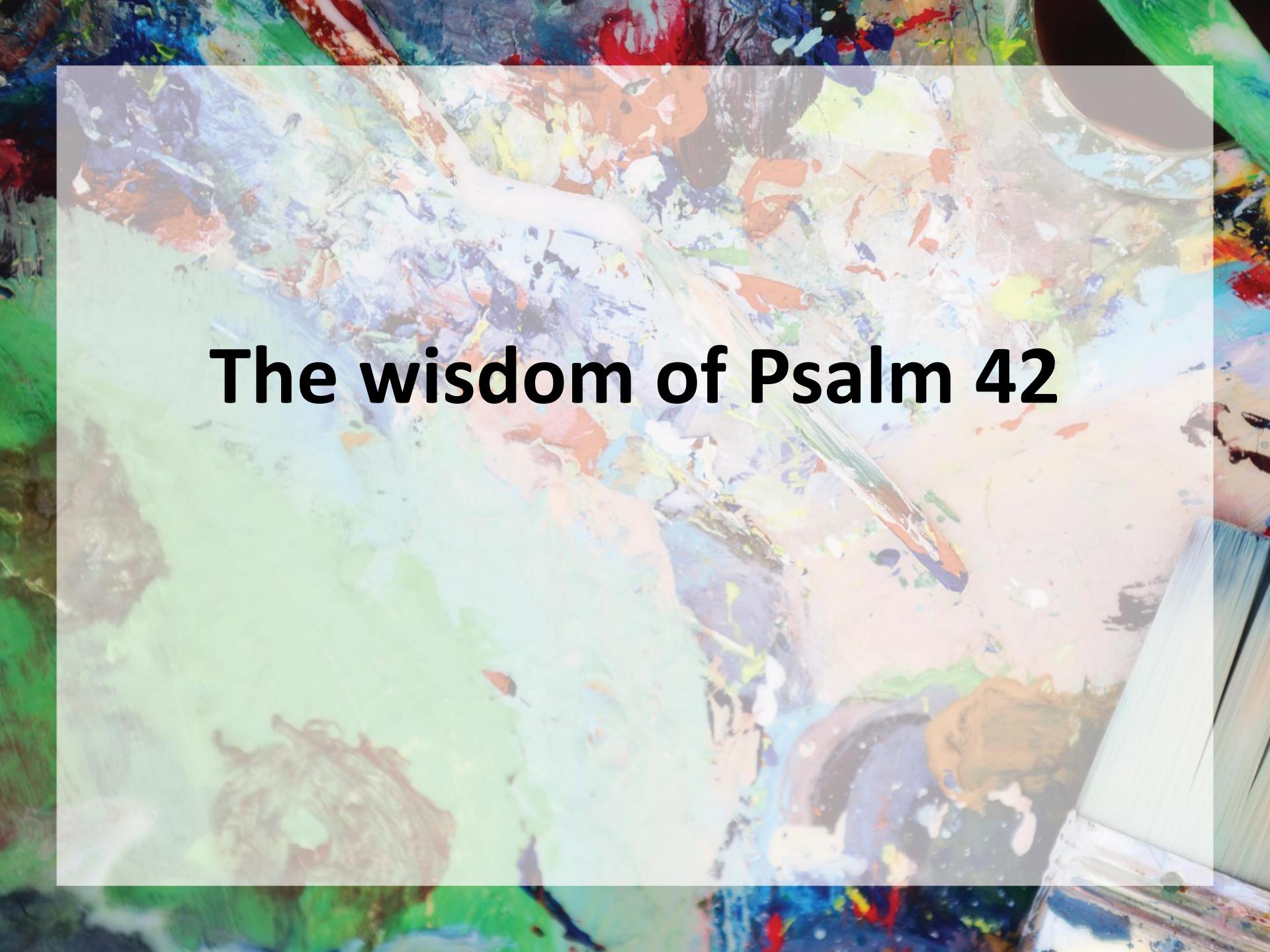
Psalm 42:5-11

⁵ Why am I discouraged? Why is my heart so sad?
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Psalm 42:5-11 cont.

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The wisdom of Psalm 42