

Psalms of Christ 2

**Prayers, reflections,
new hymns, and scripture
for
public worship and
personal devotions**

**from the series:
Fresh Views of
Timeless Truths**

Ken Bible

LNW *hymns*.COM

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Christ, the Way to the Father

Psalm 80 (NASB)

Listen, Shepherd of Israel,
Who leads Joseph like a flock;
You who are enthroned above the cherubim, shine forth!
Before Ephraim, Benjamin, and Manasseh, awaken Your power,
And come to save us!
God, restore us
And make Your face shine upon us, and we will be saved.

Lord God of armies,
How long will You be angry with the prayer of Your people?
You have fed them with the bread of tears,
And You have made them drink tears in large measure.
You make us an object of contention to our neighbors,
And our enemies laugh among themselves.
God of armies, restore us
And make Your face shine upon us, and we will be saved.

You removed a vine from Egypt;
You drove out the nations and planted it.
You cleared the ground before it,
And it took deep root and filled the land.
The mountains were covered with its shadow,
And the cedars of God with its branches.
It was sending out its branches to the sea
And its shoots to the Euphrates River.
Why have You broken down its hedges,
So that all who pass that way pick its fruit?
A boar from the forest eats it away,
And whatever moves in the field feeds on it.

God of armies, do turn back;
Look down from heaven and see, and take care of this vine,
The shoot which Your right hand has planted,
And of the son whom You have strengthened for Yourself.

It is burned with fire, it is cut down;
They perish from the rebuke of Your face.
Let Your hand be upon the man of Your right hand,
Upon the son of man whom You made strong for Yourself.
Then we will not turn back from You;
Revive us, and we will call upon Your name.
Lord God of armies, restore us;
Make Your face shine upon us, and we will be saved.

Reflection on Psalm 80

Almighty God,
You are the Good Shepherd.
 We are Your sheep.
You speak.
 We listen.
You lead.
 We follow.
You protect.
 We lie down in security.
You provide.
 We have everything we need.

Source of All,
You are the True Vine.
 We are the branches.
You are life.
 We live.
You nourish.
 We grow.
You are fruitfulness.
 We are fruitful.
You freely, constantly give of Yourself.
 We are
 healthy,
 holy,
 complete, and
 eternally satisfied
in You.

Hymn recording: [Psalm 80](#)

Psalm 80

with Psalm 23; John 10:1-18; 15:1-8

TUNE: How Can I Keep from Singing (ENDLESS SONG, alt.)

♩ = 58

N.C. F $\frac{F}{A}$ B \flat 6 B \flat $\frac{B\flat}{D}$ $\frac{C7}{E}$ F $\frac{F}{A}$ B \flat add9 $\frac{F}{C}$ C

Unison

1. We fix our eyes on You a-lone, Good Shep-herd ev - er here. We
2. You dai - ly lead by qui - et streams And call each soul a - side. We
3. In You a-lone we live and grow, The True and Liv - ing Vine! For

F $\frac{F}{A}$ B \flat 6 B \flat $\frac{B\flat}{D}$ $\frac{Gm}{E}$ F $\frac{Am}{C}$ C7 F sus $\frac{F}{C}$ F

need what on - ly You can be To free us from this fear.
laugh and weep, we work and rest, We feed as You pro - vide.
You are rich and fruit - ful life, E - ter - nal Bread and Wine.

Refrain

$\frac{Am7}{E}$ Dm7 $\frac{Dm7}{C}$ $\frac{F}{C}$ B \flat 6 B \flat M7 B \flat $\frac{B\flat}{D}$ $\frac{C7}{E}$ Dm $\frac{Am}{C}$ B \flat 6 Gm9 $\frac{B\flat}{C}$ add9 C C6

We look to You and all You are, And fruit-less strug - gles cease. Your

F $\frac{C7}{G}$ $\frac{F}{A}$ B \flat 6 B \flat $\frac{B\flat}{D}$ $\frac{Gm}{E}$ F $\frac{Am}{C}$ C7 F $\frac{F}{C}$ F

face is light and end-less joy And deep, un - end - ing peace.

WORDS: Ken Bible

MUSIC: Robert Lowry (1826-1899) and Ken Bible

ENDLESS SONG 2
C.M.w.Ref.

Alt. Tune: LANDAS

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CCLI Song #7173428

Psalm 86

(NASB)

Incline Your ear, Lord, and answer me;
For I am afflicted and needy.
Protect my soul, for I am godly;
You my God, save Your servant who trusts in You.
Be gracious to me, Lord,
For I call upon You all day long.
Make the soul of Your servant joyful,
For to You, Lord, I lift up my soul.
For You, Lord, are good, and ready to forgive,
And abundant in mercy to all who call upon You.
Listen, Lord, to my prayer;
And give Your attention to the sound of my pleading!
On the day of my trouble I will call upon You,
For You will answer me.
There is no one like You among the gods, Lord,
Nor are there any works like Yours.
All nations whom You have made will come and worship before You, Lord,
And they will glorify Your name.
For You are great, and you do wondrous deeds;
You alone are God.

Teach me Your way, Lord;
I will walk in Your truth;
Unite my heart to fear Your name.
I will give thanks to You, Lord my God, with all my heart,
And I will glorify Your name forever.
For Your graciousness toward me is great,
And You have saved my soul from the depths of Sheol.

God, arrogant men have risen up against me,
And a gang of violent men have sought my life,
And they have not set You before them.
But You, Lord, are a compassionate and gracious God,
Slow to anger and abundant in mercy and truth.
Turn to me, and be gracious to me;
Grant Your strength to Your servant,
And save the son of Your maidservant.
Show me a sign of good,
That those who hate me may see it and be ashamed,
Because You, Lord, have helped me and comforted me.

Reflection on Psalm 86

I like the peace and trust that

permeates this Psalm.

It doesn't have the frantic tone that many Psalms have.

Yes, it expresses honestly

its desperate situation and

its need,

but it does so with

calm confidence:

“Yes, Lord, I am

afflicted and

needy (v.1).

I cry to You all day long (v.3).

Arrogant, violent, godless men have risen up against me (v.14).

But I know You are still the

faithful,

loving,

great and

good God

that You have always been, and

I trust You.

Right here,

right now,

I trust You.”

The Psalm reminds me of Jesus Christ.

Even in the hour of

His greatest need and

His greatest suffering,

He continued to

trust His Father.

When surrounded by people anxious to

torture and execute Him,

He remained calm.

On the cross,

in the grip of unimaginable pain,

He spewed no bitter words.

He spoke of

forgiving others,

caring for His mother,

finishing His Father's work, and

committing Himself to the Father's care.

Father, in my hour of need,
help me to
 pray as Christ prayed and
 trust as Christ trusted.
Keep my heart and mind focused on
 You.

Hymn recording: [Psalm 86](#)

Psalm 86

with John 4:34; 5:30; 6:38; 15:11; 17:13

♩ = 92

N.C. B \flat B \flat B \flat _{sus} B \flat F E \flat E \flat G C \flat A B \flat G m⁹ G m C m
Unison

1. With Je - sus Christ, Your suf - fring Son, I bow here
2. The joy that drew Your lov - ing Son Now draws my
3. With Christ, my goal is pleas - ing You; My joy, to
4. With Christ, as e - vil cir - cles round And seeks to

F B \flat F B \flat C⁹ F D⁷ F \sharp G m E \flat ⁶ B \flat D B \flat E \flat B \flat F G m

emp - ty, need - ing You, O Fa - ther, source of ev - 'ry
heart and soul to You, O bound - less sea of joy and
make Your glo - ry known; My one de - sire, to do Your
crush my help - less soul, I trust in You, O Fa - ther

F_{sus} F F⁶ A F⁷ A B \flat B \flat B \flat _{sus} B \flat D E \flat C m⁷ F⁷ B \flat _{sus} B \flat

breath, For - ev - er God, for - ev - er true.
life, So great, so good in all You do!
will; My life, my strength are You a - lone.
God, And walk se - cure in Your con - trol.

WORDS: Ken Bible
MUSIC: Thomas Hastings (1784-1872); arr. by Ken Bible

RETREAT
L.M.

Alt. Tune: GERMANY
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CCLI Song #7175094

Psalm 87

His foundation is in the holy mountains.

The Lord loves the gates of Zion

More than all the other dwelling places of Jacob.

Glorious things are spoken of you,

City of God. Selah

"I shall mention Rahab and Babylon among those who know Me;

Behold, Philistia and Tyre with Cush:

'This one was born there.'"

But of Zion it will be said, "This one and that one were born in her";

And the Most High Himself will establish her.

The Lord will count when He registers the peoples,

"This one was born there." Selah

Then those who sing as well as those who play the flutes will say,

"All my springs of joy are in you."

Reflection on Psalm 87

O Father, what a privilege it is to be
 Your people!
You long for our complete well-being
with a love that is
 undying and
 undiminished.
So wherever we are,
 You are there.
And wherever You are is
 fullness of life,
 fullness of love, and
 fullness of joy.

Since Your love burns like an
 unquenchable fire,
it engulfs
 every people and
 every person.
Your love respects no boundaries!
In Christ You are reaching out to
 every nation and
 every individual,
calling us,
 drawing us,
 redeeming us
to come together as
 one Church,
 one family,
 one Body
in Your holy Son,
 Jesus Christ.

That full oneness in Him is
 our sure destiny.
You, Almighty God,
 have begun it, and
You will complete it!
Praise to You!

Hymn recording: [Psalm 87](#)

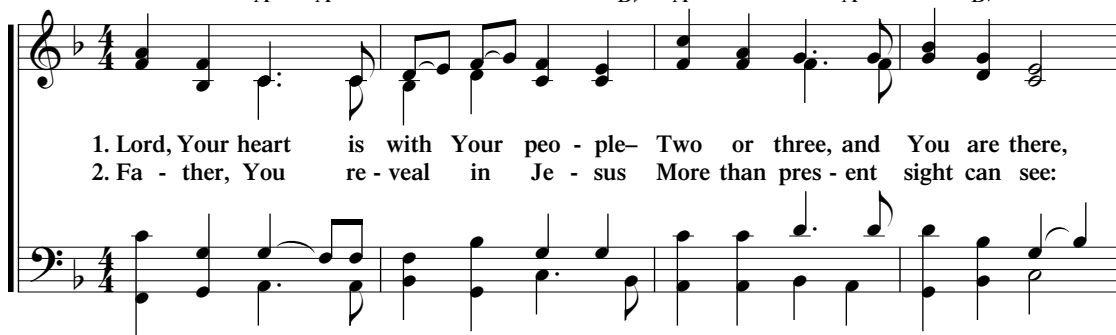
Thank you, Dr. Richard Neiderhiser

Psalm 87

with Matthew 18:20; John 10:16; Ephesians 1:9-10; Revelation 7:9-10

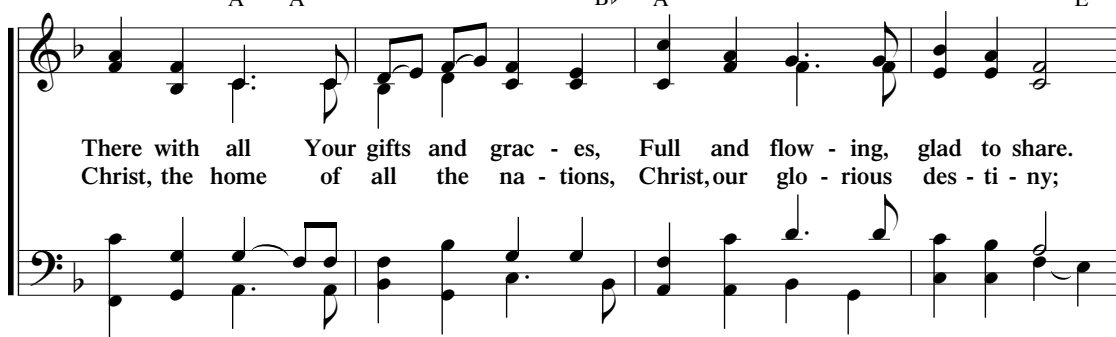
♩ = 80

F Gm7 $\frac{Fadd^9}{A}$ $\frac{E}{A}$ B \flat Gm7GmC sus C $\frac{C}{B\flat}$ $\frac{E}{A}$ B \flat 6 $\frac{B\flat^6}{A}$ Gm $\frac{Gm}{B\flat}$ C C7



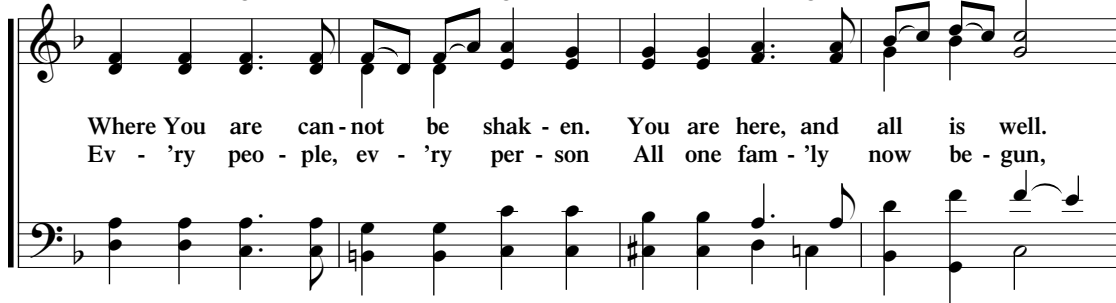
1. Lord, Your heart is with Your peo - ple- Two or three, and You are there,
2. Fa - ther, You re - veal in Je - sus More than pres - ent sight can see:

F Gm7 $\frac{Fadd^9}{A}$ $\frac{E}{A}$ B \flat Gm7GmC sus C $\frac{C}{B\flat}$ $\frac{E}{A}$ B \flat 6 Gm7 C7 C13 F $\frac{E}{E}$



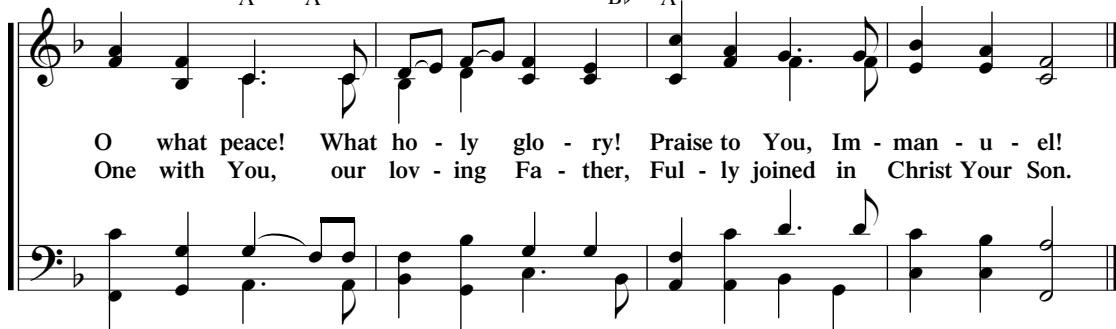
There with all Your gifts and grac - es, Full and flow - ing, glad to share.
Christ, the home of all the na - tions, Christ, our glo - rious des - ti - ny;

Dm $\frac{Dm}{C}$ $\frac{G^7}{B}$ $\frac{Am}{C}$ C C $\sharp^{\circ 7}$ Dm $\frac{Dm}{C}$ $\frac{Gm}{B\flat}$ Gm7 C sus C



Where You are can - not be shak - en. You are here, and all is well.
Ev - 'ry peo - ple, ev - 'ry per - son All one fam - 'ly now be - gun,

F Gm7 $\frac{Fadd^9}{A}$ $\frac{E}{A}$ B \flat Gm7GmC sus C $\frac{C}{B\flat}$ $\frac{E}{A}$ B \flat 6 Gm7 C7 C13 F



O what peace! What ho - ly glo - ry! Praise to You, Im - man - u - el!
One with You, our lov - ing Fa - ther, Ful - ly joined in Christ Your Son.

WORDS: Ken Bible
MUSIC: Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847) and Ken Bible

ANDANTE CANTABILE
8.7.8.7.D.

Alt. Tunes: AUSTRIAN HYMN, HYFRYDOL, HYMN TO JOY
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CCLI Song #7174968

Christ the Suffering Sacrifice

Psalm 41 (NASB)

Blessed is one who considers the helpless;
The Lord will save him on a day of trouble.
The Lord will protect him and keep him alive,
And he will be called blessed upon the earth;
And do not turn him over to the desire of his enemies.
The Lord will sustain him upon his sickbed;
In his illness, You restore him to health.

As for me, I said, "Lord, be gracious to me;
Heal my soul, for I have sinned against You."
My enemies speak evil against me,
"When will he die, and his name perish?"
And when he comes to see me, he speaks empty words;
His heart gathers wickedness to itself;
When he goes outside, he tells it.
All who hate me whisper together against me;
They plot my harm against me, saying,
"A wicked thing is poured out upon him,
So that when he lies down, he will not get up again."
Even my close friend in whom I trusted,
Who ate my bread,
Has lifted up his heel against me.

But You, Lord, be gracious to me and raise me up,
That I may repay them.
By this I know that You are pleased with me,
Because my enemy does not shout in triumph over me.
As for me, You uphold me in my integrity,
And You place me in Your presence forever.

Blessed be the Lord, the God of Israel,
From everlasting to everlasting.
Amen and Amen.

Reflection on Psalm 41

Father, You care deeply about
the poor and
the helpless.

And in Jesus Christ,
You take all their troubles upon Yourself.
You take all *our* troubles upon Yourself.

Jesus bore
our weaknesses,
our diseases, and
our ignorance.

He bore
all our sin and
all its bitter fruit.

He was
pierced by our betrayal,
crushed by our guilt,
beaten and bloodied by our
fear and
small-minded self-centeredness.

Father,
in place of our self-centeredness
help us to share
Jesus' self-giving love.

Help us to
trust You,
cling to You, and
find joy in You

as He did,
in every circumstance,
in life, and
in death.

Hymn recording: [Psalm 41](#)

Psalm 41

$\text{♩} = 84$

D G $\frac{D}{A}$ $\frac{F\sharp 7}{A\sharp}$ $\frac{F\sharp 7}{C\sharp}$ Bm $\frac{D}{A}$ Gadd⁹ $\frac{D}{F\sharp}$

1. Help - er of the help - less, Love in all You
 2. Wrapped in all our weak - ness, Smeared with all our
 3. Pierced by our be - tray - al, Crushed by friends un -

Em $\frac{E\flat m}{B}$ Em $\frac{E\flat m}{F\sharp}$ G $\frac{D}{F\sharp}$ Em⁷ G $\frac{D}{A}$ D Bm $\frac{B\flat m}{F\sharp}$

do, Trou - bled by our trou - ble,
 shame, Son of God, so hum - ble,
 true, Cling - ing to Your Fa - ther -

$\frac{D}{A}$ $\frac{F\sharp 7}{A\sharp}$ $\frac{F\sharp}{A\sharp}$ Bm $\frac{B\flat m}{A}$ G M⁷ $\frac{D}{F\sharp}$ G M⁷ $\frac{E\flat m}{A}$ D

Help me live like You. Help me love like You.
 Help me be the same. Help me do the same.
 Help me trust like You, Live and die like You.

WORDS & MUSIC: Ken Bible

PSALM 41
6.5.6.5.5.

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 CCLI Song #7169157.

Psalm 55

Listen to my prayer, God;
And do not hide Yourself from my pleading.
Give Your attention to me and answer me;
I am restless in my complaint and severely distracted,
Because of the voice of the enemy,
Because of the pressure of the wicked;
For they bring down trouble upon me
And in anger they hold a grudge against me.

My heart is in anguish within me,
And the terrors of death have fallen upon me.
Fear and trembling come upon me,
And horror has overwhelmed me.
I said, "Oh, that I had wings like a dove!
I would fly away and be at rest.
Behold, I would flee far away,
I would spend my nights in the wilderness. Selah
I would hurry to my place of refuge
From the stormy wind and heavy gale."

Confuse them, Lord, divide their tongues,
For I have seen violence and strife in the city.
Day and night they go around her upon her walls,
And evil and harm are in her midst.
Destruction is in her midst;
Oppression and deceit do not depart from her streets.

For it is not an enemy who taunts me,
Then I could endure it;
Nor is it one who hates me who has exalted himself against me,
Then I could hide myself from him.
But it is you, a man my equal,
My companion and my confidant;
We who had sweet fellowship together,
Walked in the house of God among the commotion.
May death come deceitfully upon them;
May they go down alive to Sheol,
For evil is in their dwelling, in their midst.

As for me, I shall call upon God,
And the Lord will save me.

Evening and morning and at noon, I will complain and moan,
And He will hear my voice.
He will redeem my soul in peace from the battle which is against me,
For they are many who are aggressive toward me.
God will hear and humiliate them—
Even the one who sits enthroned from ancient times— Selah
With whom there is no change,
And who do not fear God.
He has put forth his hands against those who were at peace with him;
He has violated his covenant.
His speech was smoother than butter,
But his heart was war;
His words were softer than oil,
Yet they were drawn swords.

Cast your burden upon the Lord and He will sustain you;
He will never allow the righteous to be shaken.
But You, God, will bring them down to the pit of destruction;
Men of bloodshed and deceit will not live out half their days.
But I will trust in You.

Reflection on Psalm 55

As I read Psalm 55,
images from the suffering and death of Christ
float into my mind.

The Psalm vividly expresses the feeling of being
overwhelmed with sorrow:

*My heart is in anguish within me;
the terrors of death have fallen on me* (v.4, NIV).

Is there any better description of
Christ in the Garden of Gethsemane?

The Psalmist longs
to fly away like a bird,
to escape and be at rest (Psalm 55:6-8).

Can you feel that same yearning in Jesus' prayer,
"My Father, if it is possible, let this cup pass from Me" (Matthew 26:39, NASB)?

And in Psalm 55:9-11, we can almost hear Jesus describing
Jerusalem during His last Passover:

*I have seen violence and strife in the city.
Day and night they go around her upon her walls,
And evil and harm are in her midst.
Destruction is in her midst;
Oppression and deceit do not depart from her streets.* (NASB)

But of all the
physical,
mental,
emotional, and
spiritual pain heaped on Jesus,
what could be more piercing than
being betrayed into an agonizing death
by a dear friend?

*If an enemy were insulting me,
I could endure it;
if a foe were rising against me,
I could hide.
But it is you, a man like myself,
my companion, my close friend,
with whom I once enjoyed sweet fellowship* (Psalm 55:12-14, NIV).

Against the attack of a close friend,
the tender heart of Christ had no protection.

As you contemplate the fierce reality of His love for you,
let it sink in that you truly can

Cast your burden upon the Lord and He will sustain you;

He will never allow the righteous to be shaken (Psalm 55:22, NASB).

Jesus, by

Your Word and

Your faithful Spirit,

continue to burn into our hearts

the depths,

the intimacy, and

the selflessness of

Your love for us.

Hymn recording: [Psalm 55](#)

Psalm 55

TUNE: Sometimes I Feel Like a Motherless Child (alt.)

$\text{♩} = 66$ *Unison*

1. Pres-sured, pur-sued by the an-gry and proud, Tram-pled, con-demned by the
 2. Deep-ly be-trayed by a treach-er-ous friend, Si-lent, a-ban-doned, with
 3. All this, my Lord, so that we could be free, Free to be-come all You

hate of the crowd, Tor-tured, a-bused as Your Fa-ther al-lowed- O
 none to de-fend, Drown-ing in an-guish I can't com-pre-hend- O
 formed us to be, Free, yet all one- O what sweet mys-ter-y! What

Lord, You suf-fered all this for love; O Christ, You bore it for me.
 Lord, You suf-fered all this for love; O Christ, You bore it for me.
 life now puls-ing thro' all Your own! O Christ, now puls-ing thro' me!

WORDS: Ken Bible
 MUSIC: African-American Spiritual and Ken Bible

MOTHERLESS CHILD 2
 10.10.10.9.7.

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 CCLI Song #7172052

Psalm 69

(NASB)

Save me, God,
For the waters have threatened my life.
I have sunk in deep mud, and there is no foothold;
I have come into deep waters, and a flood overflows me.
I am weary with my crying; my throat is parched;
My eyes fail while I wait for my God.
Those who hate me without a cause are more than the hairs of my head;
Those who would destroy me are powerful, those who oppose me with lies;
What I did not steal, I then have to restore.

God, You know my foolishness,
And my guilt is not hidden from You.
May those who wait for You not be ashamed because of me, Lord God of armies;
May those who seek You not be dishonored because of me, God of Israel,
Because for Your sake I have endured disgrace;
Dishonor has covered my face.
I have become estranged from my brothers,
And a stranger to my mother's sons.
For zeal for Your house has consumed me,
And the taunts of those who taunt You have fallen on me.
When I wept in my soul with fasting,
It became my disgrace.
When I made sackcloth my clothing,
I became a proverb to them.
Those who sit in the gate talk about me,
And songs of mockery by those habitually drunk are about me.

But as for me, my prayer is to You, Lord, at an acceptable time;
God, in the greatness of Your mercy,
Answer me with Your saving truth.
Rescue me from the mud and do not let me sink;
May I be rescued from those who hate me, and from the depths of water.
May the flood of water not overflow me
Nor the deep swallow me up,
Nor the pit close its mouth on me.

Answer me, Lord, for Your mercy is good;
According to the greatness of Your compassion, turn to me,
And do not hide Your face from Your servant,
For I am in distress; answer me quickly.

Come near to my soul and redeem it;
Ransom me because of my enemies!
You know my disgrace, my shame, and my dishonor;
All my enemies are [i]known to You.

Disgrace has broken my heart, and I am so sick.
And I waited for sympathy, but there was none;
And for comforters, but I found none.
They also gave me a bitter herb in my food,
And for my thirst they gave me vinegar to drink.

May their table before them become a snare;
And when they are at peace, may it become a trap.
May their eyes grow dim so that they cannot see,
And make their hips shake continually.
Pour out Your indignation on them,
And may Your burning anger overtake them.
May their camp be desolated;
May there be none living in their tents.
For they have persecuted him whom You Yourself struck,
And they tell of the pain of those whom You have wounded.
Add guilt to their guilt,
And may they not come into Your righteousness.
May they be wiped out of the book of life,
And may they not be recorded with the righteous.

But I am afflicted and in pain;
May Your salvation, God, set me safely on high.
I will praise the name of God with song,
And exalt Him with thanksgiving.
And it will please the Lord better than an ox
Or bull with horns and hoofs.
The humble have seen it and are glad;
You who seek God, let your heart revive.
For the Lord hears the needy,
And does not despise those of His who are prisoners.

Heaven and earth shall praise Him,
The seas and everything that moves in them.
For God will save Zion and build the cities of Judah,
So that they may live there and possess it.
The descendants of His servants will inherit it,
And those who love His name will live in it.

Reflection on Psalm 69

Overwhelming suffering,
crushing sorrow,
deep distress,
shame,
humiliation,
weeping,
deprivation,
injustice,
false accusations,
misunderstanding,
searing pain,
rejection,
utter loneliness –

all these are elements of our
 human experience in
 this fallen world.
As the ultimate human being,
 Jesus experienced
 all of these to
 the ultimate degree.

As we deny ourselves,
 take up our crosses, and
 follow Him,
we share in His sufferings,
for we live His life of
 self-giving love
 in this wicked and hateful world.

But as we share in His sufferings,
 we share in His glory.
As we share in His surrender,
 we share in His victory.
As we share His faith in the Father
 we breathe His
 constant,
 comforting
 all-powerful presence.

As we share in His self-sacrifice,
We share in Him.

*Whatever things were gain to me,
these things I have counted as loss because of Christ.
More than that, I count all things to be loss in view of
the surpassing value of
knowing Christ Jesus my Lord,
for whom I have suffered the loss of all things, and
count them mere rubbish,
so that I may gain Christ, and
may be found in Him,
not having a righteousness of my own derived from the Law,
but that which is through faith in Christ,
the righteousness which comes from God
on the basis of faith,
that I may know Him and
the power of His resurrection and
the fellowship of His sufferings,
being conformed to His death;
if somehow I may attain to the resurrection from the dead.
(Philippians 3:7-11, NASB)*

Hymn recording: [Psalm 69](#)

Psalms 69

♩ = 88

Bunis. Bm⁷ Em $\frac{Em}{B}$ B⁺ Em $\frac{Em}{G}$ $\frac{Bm^7}{F\#}$ Em Bm⁷ Em $\frac{Em}{B}$

1. O - ver - whelmed by Your sor - row, You cry out for re - lief,
 2. As they tor - tured and taunt - ed In their hate un - re - strained,
 3. O what bit - ter in - just - ice! O what wick - ed de - light
 4. As we share in Your suf - f'ring, As we share in Your shame,

Em Em Am Am⁷ $\frac{Em}{G}$ Em Am $\frac{Am}{B}$ $\frac{Am}{C}$ $\frac{Am^6}{C}$ B sus B

With com - pan - ions sur - round - ing, Yet a - lone in Your grief.
 You en - dured all the suf - f'ring Ten - der love had or - dained.
 As their God groaned and suf - f'ered That their wrong be made right!
 We will glow with Your glo - ry And the pow'r of Your name.

Refrain

$\frac{C}{D}$ $\frac{CM^7}{D}$ G D⁷ sus D⁷ G Em $\frac{Am}{F\#}$ B⁺ B C

As we fol - low You, Sav - ior, E - ven loss is great gain,

Bm⁷ $\frac{Bm}{A}$ $\frac{Em}{G}$ $\frac{Em}{A}$ $\frac{Em}{B}$ Em B B⁺ B⁷ Em

For by shar - ing Your pain, We share in You.

WORDS: Ken Bible

MUSIC: African-American Spiritual and Ken Bible

TRYIN' TO GET HOME 2
7.6.7.6.w.Ref.

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Psalm 142

(NASB)

I cry out with my voice to the Lord;
With my voice I implore the Lord for compassion.
I pour out my complaint before Him;
I declare my trouble before Him.
When my spirit felt weak within me,
You knew my path.
In the way where I walk
They have hidden a trap for me.
Look to the right and see;
For there is no one who regards me favorably;
There is no escape for me;
No one cares for my soul.

I cried out to You, Lord;
I said, "You are my refuge,
My portion in the land of the living.
Give Your attention to my cry,
For I have been brought very low;
Rescue me from my persecutors,
For they are too strong for me.
Bring my soul out of prison,
So that I may give thanks to Your name;
The righteous will surround me,
For You will look after me."

Reflection on Psalm 142

Desperate,
alone,
overwhelmed –
 how many of God's saints
 have walked that dark road!

Jesus Himself walked that road.
He could have prayed Psalm 142
 in Gethsemane.
 Perhaps He did.

As with Christ,
when no one understands,
 the Father understands.
When no one seems to care,
 God Himself shares our pain.

And faith
 keeps
 holding
 on.
Faith
 endures.
God's life
 endures.
God's love
 endures.

Then when the brief period of suffering is over,
God's people celebrate together
 His triumph and
 His unfailing goodness.

Hymn recording: [Psalm 142](#)

Psalm 142

with Matthew 26:36-46

$\text{♩} = 66$

Unison

1. I cry to You, O God, Now des - p'rate and a -
2. With tur - moil crowd - ing in, My yield - ed heart is

lone. still. My heart and spir - it faint Be -
My be - ing craves re - lief; I

Refrain

fore this dark un - known. O what pain flood - ing
on - ly ask Your will.

through! Fa - ther God, I cling to You!

WORDS: Ken Bible
MUSIC: African-American Spiritual and Ken Bible

MUMBLIN' WORD 2
6.6.6.6.w.Ref.

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Christ the Conqueror

Psalm 47

(NASB)

Clap your hands, all you peoples;
Shout to God with a voice of joy.
For the Lord Most High is to be feared,
A great King over all the earth.
He subdues peoples under us
And nations under our feet.
He chooses our inheritance for us,
The pride of Jacob whom He loves. Selah

God has ascended with a shout,
The Lord, with the sound of a trumpet.
Sing praises to God, sing praises;
Sing praises to our King, sing praises.
For God is the King of all the earth;
Sing praises with a psalm of wisdom.
God reigns over the nations,
God sits on His holy throne.
The princes of the people have assembled as the people of the God of Abraham,
For the shields of the earth belong to God;
He is highly exalted.

Reflection on Psalm 47

Clap your hands!
Shout to God!
Sing for joy!
Let your body join your heart in praising
 Jesus Christ,
 the King of all the earth.

For He is not the Lord of
 one nation,
 one religion, or
 one culture.
He is the Creator of all that is.
He offers complete, eternal salvation to
 every member of our race, to
 every child of Adam.
He lovingly blesses His people with
 all the riches of
 all He is.
And He crushes the Evil One under our feet.

All His children from every time and place
 gather as He ascends His holy throne.
 What shouting!
 What singing!
Now and for all eternity we gather
 not as many peoples,
 but as one people:
 the People of the Living Christ.

See Him high and lifted up!
The gathering has begun.
 Clap your hands!
 Raise a shout!
 Join the singing!

Hymn recording: [Psalm 47](#)

Psalm 47

Refrain
♩ = 80
Unison

D *Em* *D* *G* *D* *G*
G *F#* *A* *D* *D* *G*

Come, clap your hands! Sing for joy! Sing for joy! Peo - ple,

D *G* *D* *A13* *A7* *D* *Em7* *D* *G* *D* *Em* *D* *G*
F# *A* *A* *G* *G* *F#* *A* *D* *G* *F#* *A*

rise up and wor-ship your King! Come, clap your hands! Sing for

D *G* *D* *G* *D* *G* *D* *A13* *A7* *D* *G* *D* *D*
F# *A* *F#* *A* *F#* *A* *F#* *A* *F#* *A* *F#* *A*

joy! Sing for joy! Peo - ple, rise up and wor-ship your King!

1. Come
2. See
3. From

G *Em7* *D* *D* *D* *G* *G* *G* *G* *D* *F#m7* *Bm* *G* *D* *G*
F# *A* *F#* *A* *F#* *A* *A* *B* *C#* *C#* *C#* *F#* *F#* *F#* *G*

see your God, high and lift - ed up, One Lord, one Christ o - ver
Christ a - scend with a might - y shout! His peo - ple lift up their
ev - 'ry na - tion and time and tongue, His peo - ple gath - er as

WORDS & MUSIC: Ken Bible

PSALM 47
9.7.9.7.w.Ref.

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A sus $\frac{A \text{ sus}}{E}$ A G Em⁷ $\frac{D}{F\#}$ D $\frac{D}{C\#}$ G Em⁷ $\frac{A^9}{F\#}$ $\frac{A^9}{G}$ $\frac{D}{F\#}$ F[#]m

all, One Sov - 'reign rul - ing in per - fect peace. All
 voice. He reigns a - bove from His ho - ly throne As
 one. We praise our Sav - ior for all He is And

Bm G $\frac{D}{F\#}$ G M⁷ A sus $\frac{A \text{ sus}}{E}$ A D.C. \oplus CODA D $\frac{D}{A}$ D

oth - er king - doms will fall. King.
 earth and heav - en re - joice.
 what great things He has done!

Psalm 49

(NASB)

Hear this, all peoples;
Listen, all inhabitants of the world,
Both low and high,
Rich and poor together.
My mouth will speak wisdom,
And the meditation of my heart will be understanding.
I will incline my ear to a proverb;
I will express my riddle on the harp.

Why should I fear in days of adversity,
When the injustice of those who betray me surrounds me,
Those who trust in their wealth
And boast in the abundance of their riches?
No one can by any means redeem another
Or give God a ransom for him—
For the redemption of his soul is priceless,
And he should cease imagining forever—
That he might live on eternally,
That he might not undergo decay.

For he sees that even wise people die;
The foolish and the stupid alike perish
And leave their wealth to others.
Their inner thought is that their houses are forever
And their dwelling places to all generations;
They have named their lands after their own names.
But man in his splendor will not endure;
He is like the animals that [e]perish.

This is the way of those who are foolish,
And of those after them who approve their words. Selah
Like sheep they sink down to Sheol;
Death will be their shepherd;
And the upright will rule over them in the morning,
And their form shall be for Sheol to consume
So that they have no lofty home.
But God will redeem my soul from the power of Sheol,
For He will receive me. Selah

Do not be afraid when a person becomes rich,

When the splendor of his house is increased;
For when he dies, he will take nothing with him;
His wealth will not descend after him.
Though while he lives he congratulates himself—
And though people praise you when you do well for yourself—
He will go to the generation of his fathers;
They will never see the light.
Mankind in its splendor, yet without understanding,
Is like the animals that perish.

Reflection on Psalm 49

Does your world seem filled with
constant,
ever-stirring,
inescapable evil?

Remember:

God Himself is the only source of life.
Everything that is not of Him
will soon be gone.

Evil is temporary.
God's overflowing love is forever.
Do not be afraid!

When suffering comes,
or grief,
and your heart wants to
scream or
weep or
run,

remember:

God is boundless life.
Suffering is temporary.
Patiently endure and
trust His love.
Do not be afraid!

Christ has defeated and
demolished death.
He is the Good Shepherd, and
when the time comes,
He will lead you through the valley of death.
He knows the way to the Father's house.
Keep your eyes on Him and
follow.
Do not be afraid!

Hymn recording: [Psalm 49](#)

Psalm 49

♩ = 84

Unison D E[#]7/A[#] B^m B^m/A G G/B A/C[#] A D D/A A¹³/C[#] A¹³

1. Death will come to all. Do not be a - fraid!
 2. Ty - rants rise and fall. Do not be a - fraid!
 3. Christ has con - quered death. We are not a - fraid!

D D/F[#] A/G F[#]m7 D/F[#] D^M7/F[#] E^m7 E^m7/B F[#]/A[#] F[#]/C[#] F[#] F[#]/A[#]

God is bound - less life. Do not be a - fraid!
 Tears will come and go. Do not be a - fraid!
 Je - sus leads the way. We are not a - fraid!

B^m F[#]m Gadd⁹ E^m7 Dadd⁹/F[#] D/F[#] E^m7 D/F[#] G G^M7 B^m B^m/A

Sin and death can - not en - dure. With - out God, their doom is sure.
 Suf - fring soon will pass a - way. First, the night, then end - less day.
 Now His bride all dressed in white! Per - fect peace and pure de - light!

WORDS & MUSIC: Ken Bible

PSALM 49
 5.5.5.5.7.7.7.5.

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D
F#
 Em
G
 G
 Bm
 G
 Em7
 A7
 A7sus
 1, 2 D D D D.C.

In your Fa - ther rest se - cure. Do not be a - fraid!
 Hear His gen - tle whis - per say, "Do not be a - fraid!"
 See our God! O what a sight! We are not a -

3 Bm Bm Bm Bm G G A7 A7sus D D D

fraid! We are not a - fraid!

Psalm 59

(NASB)

Rescue me from my enemies, my God;
Set me securely on high away from those who rise up against me.
Rescue me from those who practice injustice,
And save me from men of bloodshed.
For behold, they have set an ambush for my life;
Fierce men attack me,
Not for my wrongdoing nor for my sin, Lord,
For no guilt of mine, they run and take their stand against me.
Stir Yourself to help me, and see!
You, Lord God of armies, the God of Israel,
Awake to punish all the nations;
Do not be gracious to any who deal treacherously in wrongdoing. Selah
They return at evening, they howl like a dog,
And prowl around the city.
Behold, they gush forth with their mouths;
Swords are in their lips,
For, they say, "Who hears?"
But You, Lord, laugh at them;
You scoff at all the nations.

Because of his strength I will watch for You,
For God is my refuge.
My God in His faithfulness will meet me;
God will let me look triumphantly upon my enemies.
Do not kill them, or my people will forget;
Scatter them by Your power and bring them down,
Lord, our shield.
On account of the sin of their mouths and the words of their lips,
May they even be caught in their pride,
And on account of curses and lies which they tell.
Destroy them in wrath, destroy them so that they will no longer exist;
So that people may know that God [q]rules in Jacob,
To the ends of the earth. Selah
They return at evening, they howl like a dog,
And prowl around the city.
They wander about for food
And murmur if they are not satisfied.

But as for me, I will sing of Your strength;
Yes, I will joyfully sing of Your faithfulness in the morning,

For You have been my refuge
And a place of refuge on the day of my distress.
My strength, I will sing praises to You;
For God is my refuge, the God who shows me favor.

Reflection on Psalm 59

We live in a fallen world
where evil prowls all around
like a pack of hungry dogs,
 sometimes growling and threatening,
 sometimes sneaking around in the shadows.

But we live here in Jesus Christ, in
 peace and
 security,
knowing that He has conquered evil
 completely and
 forever.

We are safe in Him.

Evil has had its way in us.
We have been wrong and
 done wrong.

Yet by simple faith we live
 holy and
 free lives,
above sin's guilt and
 power.

There is now no condemnation at all for those who are in Christ Jesus.

*For the law of the Spirit of life in Christ Jesus has set you free from the law
of sin and of death. (Romans 8:1-2, NASB)*

We are innocent and pure in Him.

We live in the impregnable fortress of
 God's sovereign love.

We are
 free to receive His love and
 free to give us love,
without fear.

He surrounds us and
keep us with
 all
 He
 is.

Praise to our God!

Hymn recording: [Psalm 59](#)

Psalm 59

♩ = 100

B \flat B \flat B \flat M7 E \flat / \flat B \flat B \flat B \flat D B \flat C \flat / \flat E \flat F B \flat F B \flat F B \flat E \flat A C7/G

1. In Christ we face a fall - en world With e - vil
 2. In Christ we face the crush - ing guilt Of all we've
 3. In Christ we live a love di - vine, Re - ceiv - ing,
 4. Our Fa - ther God, in Christ Your Son We sing Your

F B \flat D E \flat A G \flat m B \flat E \flat C C7 F B \flat D E \flat B \flat D C \flat B \flat B \flat B \flat F F7 G \flat m F

prowl - ing all a - round - In Christ, who ev - er breathes with -
 been and all we've done And know it now for - ev - er
 giv - ing, free from fear. A might - y for - tress is that
 praise each mo - ment new, A liv - ing hymn to all You

B \flat F E \flat G B \flat F C \flat m E \flat B \flat D C \flat m6 B \flat D C \flat m E \flat B \flat F F7 B \flat

in His life and pow'r and truth pro - found.
 gone, All pure and free in Christ the Son.
 love, For - ev - er now, for - ev - er here.
 are. What joy, O Lord, is ours in You!

WORDS: Ken Bible

MUSIC: William Knapp (1698-1768);

harm. from *Hymns Ancient and Modern*, 1875

WAREHAM

L.M.

Alt. Tunes: GERMANY, OLD 100TH

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CCLI Song #7172070

Psalm 64

(NASB)

Hear my voice, God, in my complaint;
Protect my life from dread of the enemy.
Hide me from the secret discussion of evildoers,
From the restlessness of the workers of injustice,
Who have sharpened their tongues like a sword.
They aimed bitter speech as their arrows,
To shoot from concealment at the innocent;
Suddenly they shoot at him, and do not fear.
They make firm for themselves an evil purpose;
They talk of setting snares secretly;
They say, "Who can see them?"
They devise injustices, saying,
"We are ready with a well-conceived plot";
For the inward thought and the heart of a person are deep.

But God will shoot an arrow at them;
Suddenly they will be wounded.
So they will make him stumble;
Their own tongue is against them;
All who see them will shake their heads.
Then all people will fear,
And they will declare the work of God,
And will consider what He has done.
The righteous person will be glad in the Lord and take refuge in Him;
And all the upright in heart will boast.

Reflection on Psalm 64

Evil

secretly,
eagerly
viciously

plans evil,

thinks evil,
dreams evil,
delights in evil.

Evil persecuted Christ.

Evil will persecute His people.

*If they persecuted Me,
they will persecute you* (John 15:20, NASB).

But remember His words:

*These things I have spoken to you,
so that in Me you may have peace.
In the world you have tribulations,
but take courage;
I have overcome the world* (John 16:33, NASB).

You have absolutely nothing to fear!

*Greater is He who is in you
than he who is in the world* (1 John 4:4, NASB).

Hymn recording: [Psalm 64](#)

Psalm 64

with John 15:18-21; 1 John 4:4

♩ = 104

Unison

Dm Dm Am Am7 Dm Dm Bb Gm7 Gm11

1. E - vil plot - ted a - gainst my Lord; It will set its traps for
 2. E - vil false - ly ac - cused my Lord; It will shoot its lies at
 3. God out - wits them with their own scheme; Fear will find no home in

Dm Dm/A Dm F/A F Am7/E Bb/D Dm Dm/Bbadd9 BbM7 Gm9 Gm7

me. Ev - 'ry word was a sharp - ened sword; It will turn its tongue on
 me. O what good - ness their hate ig - nored! It will twist the truth with
 me. All their threats are an emp - ty dream; God works all things good for

A sus A A/G Dm/F C9/G C7/G Dm/A Dm Dm/C BbM7 Am/C C

me. But I walk with my Lord— I'm as safe as safe can
 me. But I walk with my Lord— I'm as safe as safe can
 me. For I walk with my Lord— I'm as safe as safe can

Dm Gm7 Dm/F Gm9 Gm A+ Dm Dm/A Dm

be. God Al - might - y is might - y in me.
 be. God Al - might - y is might - y in me.
 be. God Al - might - y is might - y in me.

WORDS: Ken Bible

MUSIC: African-American Spiritual and Ken Bible

NEVER FELT SUCH LOVE 2

8.7.8.7.6.7.9.

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CCLI Song #7172071

Psalm 68

(NASB)

May God arise, may His enemies be scattered,
And may those who hate Him flee from His presence.
As smoke is driven away, so drive them away;
As wax melts before a fire,
So the wicked will perish before God.
But the righteous will be joyful; they will rejoice before God;
Yes, they will rejoice with gladness.
Sing to God, sing praises to His name;
Exalt Him who rides through the deserts,
Whose name is the Lord, and be jubilant before Him.

A father of the fatherless and a judge for the widows,
Is God in His holy dwelling.
God makes a home for the lonely;
He leads out the prisoners into prosperity,
Only the rebellious live in parched lands.

God, when You went forth before Your people,
When You marched through the desert, Selah
The earth quaked;
The heavens also dropped rain at the presence of God;
Sinai itself quaked at the presence of God, the God of Israel.
You made plentiful rain fall, God;
You confirmed Your inheritance when it was parched.
Your creatures settled in it;
In Your kindness You provided for the poor, God.

The Lord gives the command;
The women who proclaim good news are a great army:
"Kings of armies flee, they flee,
And she who remains at home will divide the spoils!"
When you lie down among the sheepfolds,
You are like the wings of a dove covered with silver,
And its pinions with glistening gold.
When the Almighty scattered the kings there,
It was snowing in Zalmon.

The mountain of Bashan is a mountain of God;
The mountain of Bashan is a mountain of many peaks.
Why do you look with envy, you mountains of many peaks,

At the mountain God has desired as His dwelling?
Indeed, the Lord will dwell there forever.
The chariots of God are myriads, thousands upon thousands;
The Lord is among them as at Sinai, in holiness.
You have ascended on high, You have led captive Your captives;
You have received gifts among people,
Even among the rebellious as well, that the Lord God may dwell there.

Blessed be the Lord, who daily bears our burden,
The God who is our salvation. Selah
God is to us a God of salvation;
And to God the Lord belong ways of escape from death.
God certainly will shatter the heads of His enemies,
The hairy head of one who goes about in his guilt.
The Lord said, "I will bring them back from Bashan.
I will bring them back from the depths of the sea,
So that your foot may shatter them in blood,
And the tongue of your dogs may have its portion from your enemies."

They have seen Your procession, God,
The procession of my God, my King, into the sanctuary.
The singers went on, the musicians after them,
In the midst of the young women beating tambourines.
Bless God in the congregations,
Even the Lord, you who are of the fountain of Israel.
Benjamin, the youngest, is there, ruling them,
The leaders of Judah in their company,
The leaders of Zebulun, the leaders of Naphtali.

Your God has commanded your strength;
Show Yourself strong, God, You who acted in our behalf.
Because of Your temple at Jerusalem
Kings will bring gifts to You.
Rebuke the animals in the reeds,
The herd of bulls with the calves of the peoples,
Trampling the pieces of silver;
He has scattered the peoples who delight in war.
Messengers will come from Egypt;
Cush will quickly stretch out her hands to God.

Sing to God, you kingdoms of the earth,
Sing praises to the Lord, Selah
To Him who rides upon the highest heavens, which are from ancient times;

Behold, He speaks with His voice, a mighty voice.
Ascribe strength to God;
His majesty is over Israel,
And His strength is in the skies.
God, You are awesome from Your sanctuary.
The God of Israel Himself gives strength and power to the people.
Blessed be God!

Reflection on Psalm 68

Jesus Christ, You rose up once, and
when You did,
 You left death shattered in Your wake.

Rise up again!
Burst into our wicked world and,
 by Your blazing, holy presence
burn away
 all the fruits of evil,
 all that is not of You.
Rise up, Lord!
Rise up!

Your glorious, almighty presence is with us even now.
You are marching before Your people,
 leading us through this barren, fruitless land,
 just as You led Israel through the wilderness.
You are a pillar of cloud by day and
 a pillar of fire in our darkness.
Your presence pours down the bread of heaven,
 all within and
 all around us.
You make us rich!
You satisfy our hungers with
 Yourself!

Now, Savior, we pray,
 finish what You have started.
Turn this march through the wilderness
 into a grand coronation procession,
enthroning You
 everywhere and
 forever
as Lord of all.

Rise up, Lord Jesus!
Rise up!

Hymn recording: [Psalm 68](#)

Psalm 68

♩ = 104

Bm F#⁺ Bm Bm D Bm Em⁹ D F# F#sus F#

1. Rise up, Sav - ior, rise up! Rise up, God Al - might-y!
 2. Lead out, Sav - ior, lead out! Lead out, God Al - might-y!
 3. Prais - es, end - less prais - es! Glo - ry, high - est glo - ry!

Bm Bm⁷ Em C# A⁷ C# D D F# Em Bm F# G⁶ G F#sus F#sus C# F#

Rise up as You have ris - en From the grave to heav-en's throne.
 March out be - fore Your peo - ple Thro'this bleak and bar - ren land.
 Wor - ship and praise and hon - or As You rise to heav-en's throne!

Bm F#⁺ Bm Bm D Bm Em⁹ D F# F#sus F#sus C# F#

Burst in, O Blaz - ing Pres-ence, Burn - ing a - way all e - vil.
 Scat - ter Your show'rs of bless-ing. Pour down Your rich a - bun-dance.
 See the pro - ces - sion danc-ing, Joy - ful in You, their Sav-ior!

Bm Bm⁷ Em G A Bm Bm Gadd⁹ Em⁷ Bm F# F#⁺ F#⁷ Bm Bm Bm

Fin - ish all You have start - ed- Make this wick - ed world Your own!
 Make all this world the gar - den That Your lov - ing heart has planned.
 Hear all the na - tions sing - ing, "You are Sov-'reign Lord a - lone!"

WORD: Ken Bible

MUSIC: Ken Bible, inspired by an African-American Spiritual

PSALM 68
 6.6.7.7.7.7.7.

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CCLI Song #7172073

Christ, Worthy of Praise

Psalm 21 (NASB)

Lord, in Your strength the king will be glad,
And in Your salvation how greatly he will rejoice!
You have given him his heart's desire,
And You have not withheld the request of his lips. Selah
For You meet him with the blessings of good things;
You set a crown of pure gold on his head.
He asked for life from You,
You gave it to him,
Length of days forever and ever.
His glory is great through Your salvation,
Splendor and majesty You place upon him.
For You make him most blessed forever;
You make him joyful with the joy of Your presence.

For the king trusts in the Lord,
And through the faithfulness of the Most High he will not be shaken.
Your hand will find all your enemies;
Your right hand will find those who hate you.
You will make them as a fiery oven in the time of your anger;
The Lord will swallow them up in His wrath,
And fire will devour them.
You will eliminate their descendants from the earth,
And their children from among the sons of mankind.
Though they intended evil against You
And devised a plot,
They will not succeed.
For You will make them turn their back;
You will take aim at their faces with Your bowstrings.
Be exalted, Lord, in Your strength;
We will sing and praise Your power.

Reflection on Psalm 21

*Psalm 21 was originally written for an earthly king,
but it finds its
ultimate fulfillment in the
Ultimate King,
Jesus Messiah.*

Almighty God,
Father of all,
our King finds all
 His strength in You,
 His joy in You,
 His deliverance from death in You,
 His eternal life in You,
 His unbounded glory in You.

Our King trusts in You
 constantly and
 completely.
By Your sovereign decree,
He will defeat,
 destroy, and
 swallow up forever
all His enemies,
 all Your enemies,
 all the enemies of His beloved people.

Sin,
sorrow,
pain, and
death will be
 gone forever.
They will be crushed and
 eradicated by
our King,
 Jesus Messiah.

We are one with You
 in Him.
We are blessed with all You are
 in Him.
We are secure,
complete, and

loved supremely by You
in Him.

Praise to You,
Father!
Praise to You,
Holy Spirit!
Praise to You,
Jesus Christ,
our King!

Hymn recording: [Psalm 21](#)

Psalm 21

TUNE: Roll, Jordan, Roll (alt.)

Refrain

$\text{♩} = 58$

D $\text{F}\sharp\text{m}$ A G D G $\text{E}\text{m}7$ A sus A

You are His life! You are His joy!

4th time to Coda Coda

D D $\text{F}\sharp$ G Gadd^9 D Bm Em^9 A sus A^7 D

Fa-ther, You are the pow'r and glo-ry of Je-sus Christ, our King!

D D A G Gadd^9 D

1. You filled Him with all Your might - y Spir - it-
 2. You crown Him with bless - ing, wis - dom, hon - or-
 3. He swal - lows all sin and death for - ev - er-

$\text{G M}7$ Gadd^9 D $\text{G M}7$ A sus A sus A D A

Je - sus Christ, our King. You raised Him to life with
 Je - sus Christ our King. He's reign - ing with You in
 Je - sus Christ, our King. To Fa - ther and Spir - it

WORDS: Ken Bible
 MUSIC: African-American Spiritual and Ken Bible

ROLL, JORDAN, ROLL 2
 10.5.10.5.w.Ref.

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G B Gadd⁹ D Bm Em⁹ A sus A⁷ D D/A D D.C. \emptyset CODA

all who trust Him- Je - sus Christ, our King.
 end - less glo - ry, Je - sus Christ, our King.
 be all praise with Je - sus Christ, our King!

Psalm 35

(NASB)

Contend, Lord, with those who contend with me;
Fight against those who fight against me.
Take hold of buckler and shield
And rise up as my help.
Draw also the spear and the battle-axe to meet those who pursue me;
Say to my soul, "I am your salvation."
Let those be ashamed and dishonored who seek my life;
Let those be turned back and humiliated who devise evil against me.
Let them be like chaff before the wind,
With the angel of the Lord driving them on.
Let their way be dark and slippery,
With the angel of the Lord pursuing them.
For they hid their net for me without cause;
Without cause they dug a pit for my soul.
Let destruction come upon him when he is unaware,
And let the net which he hid catch him;
Let him fall into that very destruction.

So my soul shall rejoice in the Lord;
It shall rejoice in His salvation.
All my bones will say, "Lord, who is like You,
Who rescues the afflicted from one who is too strong for him,
And the afflicted and the poor from one who robs him?"
Malicious witnesses rise up;
They ask me things that I do not know.
They repay me evil for good,
To the bereavement of my soul.
But as for me, when they were sick, my clothing was sackcloth;
I humbled my soul with fasting,
But my prayer kept returning to me.
I went about as though it were my friend or brother;
I bowed down in mourning, like one who mourns for a mother.
But at my stumbling they rejoiced and gathered themselves together;
The afflicted people whom I did not know gathered together against me,
They slandered me without ceasing.
Like godless jesters at a feast,
They gnashed at me with their teeth.

Lord, how long will You look on?
Rescue my soul from their ravages,

My only life from the lions.
I will give You thanks in the great congregation;
I will praise You among a mighty people.
Do not let those who are wrongfully my enemies rejoice over me;
Nor let those who hate me for no reason wink maliciously.
For they do not speak peace,
But they devise deceitful words against those who are quiet in the land.
They opened their mouth wide against me;
They said, "Aha, aha! Our eyes have seen it!"

You have seen it, Lord, do not keep silent;
Lord, do not be far from me.
Stir Yourself, and awake to my right
And to my cause, my God and my Lord.
Judge me, Lord my God, according to Your righteousness,
And do not let them rejoice over me.
Do not let them say in their heart, "Aha, our desire!"
Do not let them say, "We have swallowed him up!"
May those be ashamed and altogether humiliated who rejoice at my distress;
May those who exalt themselves over me be clothed with shame and dishonor.

May those shout for joy and rejoice, who take delight in my vindication;
And may they say continually, "The Lord be exalted,
Who delights in the prosperity of His servant."
And my tongue shall proclaim Your righteousness
And Your praise all day long.

Reflection on Psalm 35

In this world we are
surrounded,
threatened,
harassed, and
seduced
by evil
with all its
hate and
deadly destructiveness.

But Lord Jesus,
You experienced this evil
just as we do,
yet without sin.

*In the world you have tribulation,
but take courage;
I have overcome the world. (John 16:33, NASB)*

Silently,
passively,
without any resistance,
You allowed evil to do
anything it wanted to you.
You were
tortured,
put to a cruel, humiliating death
without any mercy, and
buried.
Yet now You are
risen to new life,
enthroned at the right hand of the Father.

Risen Lord Jesus,
You are
our Shepherd,
our Savior,
our Champion.
You don't just *provide* our salvation.
You *ARE* our salvation! (Psalm 35:3)

We gladly,
 joyfully,
 wholeheartedly
follow wherever You lead,
 through suffering,
 through death itself,
 into new, eternal life,
 into the full glory of the Father.

Praise to You!

Hymn recording: [Psalm 35](#)

Psalm 35

with Matthew 16:24; John 10:1-4; 15:18-25; Philippians 2:9-11; 3:8-11

♩ = 108

Unison $\frac{C}{D}$ G $\frac{C}{G}$ C $\frac{D^7_{sus}}{C}$ $\frac{G}{B}$ Am G $\frac{G}{D}$ Em Em⁷ $\frac{G}{D}$ Cadd⁹C Am⁷

1. You stand with us, we stand with You, O Sov'-reign God Al - might - y. With
 2. Our Shep-herd thro' this threat-'ning world, You lead, we glad - ly fol - low. De -
 3. Our Champ-ion, You de - mol - ish death, O ris - en Lord Al - might - y! Ex -

e - vil prowling all a - round, Lord, You are God Al - might - y.
 ny - ing self, we take our cross. You bow, You die, we fol - low.
 alt - ed to the high - est place, You reign, the Lord Al - might - y!

Refrain
 Je - sus, Je - sus, Our joy and our sal - va - tion!

Dy - ing, ris - ing, Lord, You are our sal - va - tion!

WORDS: Ken Bible
 MUSIC: African-American Spiritual and Ken Bible

PURE AND HOLY 2
 8.7.8.7.w.Ref.

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Psalm 132

(NASB)

Remember, Lord, in David's behalf,
All his affliction;
How he swore to the Lord
And vowed to the Mighty One of Jacob,
"I certainly will not enter my house,
Nor lie on my bed;
I will not give sleep to my eyes
Or slumber to my eyelids,
Until I find a place for the Lord,
A dwelling place for the Mighty One of Jacob."

Behold, we heard about it in Ephrathah,
We found it in the field of Jaar.
Let's go into His dwelling place;
Let's worship at His footstool.
Arise, Lord, to Your resting place,
You and the ark of Your strength.
May Your priests be clothed with righteousness,
And may Your godly ones sing for joy.

For the sake of Your servant David,
Do not turn away the face of Your anointed.
The Lord has sworn to David
A truth from which He will not turn back:
"I will set upon your throne one from the fruit of your body.
If your sons will keep My covenant
And My testimony which I will teach them,
Their sons also will sit upon your throne forever."

For the Lord has chosen Zion;
He has desired it as His dwelling place.
"This is My resting place forever;
Here I will dwell, for I have desired it.
I will abundantly bless her food;
I will satisfy her needy with bread.
I will also clothe her priests with salvation,
And her godly ones will sing aloud for joy.
I will make the horn of David spring forth there;
I have prepared a lamp for My anointed.
I will clothe his enemies with shame,

But upon himself his crown will gleam.”

Reflection on Psalm 132

Father God, You promised Your presence with us –
eternal,
personal,
tangible,
face-to-face.

Jesus Christ is Your presence, now and forever.

The temple was an expression of Your presence, made of
stone and wood,
temporary and perishable.

Jesus Christ is Your new,
living,
eternal Temple,
a house not made with hands.

You promised a Kingdom and a
King,

One that would rule
everywhere and
forever,

a King of all Kings and
Lord of all Lords.

Jesus Christ is our eternal King, and
in Him, Your glorious,
eternal,
peaceable

Kingdom has come to earth.

We join with all Your children of
every age and
every nation in
welcoming Him.

We welcome You,
Jesus Christ,
our Sovereign King!

Hymn recording: [Psalm 132](#)

Psalm 132

♩ = 88

B \flat E \flat F B \flat sus B \flat C m 7 B \flat /D E \flat 6 B \flat /F F 7 sus F 7

1. Join sal - va - tion's great pro - ces - sion. Join the time - less sing - ing.
 2. Fol - low Christ, and breathe His pres - ence. Share His ho - ly glo - ry.
 3. Je - sus Christ, we join in wor - ship, Lov - ing, serv - ing, sing - ing;

B \flat E \flat F B \flat sus B \flat C m 7 B \flat /D E \flat 6 D 7 sus D 7 D 7 /F \sharp

All who share His res - ur - rec - tion Fol - low Christ their King. Come
 Walk in Him, the Liv - ing Tem - ple. Taste e - ter - ni - ty. God's
 All our joy, Your great - er glo - ry, Lamb and Priest and King. Your

G m G sus G m F/A E \flat /G F/A F 7 G m G m /E F 7 sus F 7

join His chil - dren, called and cleansed, For - ev - er all His own,
 ev - 'ry prom - ise stands ful - filled. Our des - ti - ny is sealed.
 ho - ly name be hal - lowed here, Your per - fect will be done.

B \flat E \flat F B \flat sus B \flat C m 7 B \flat /D E \flat E \flat /F B \flat

Pure and ho - ly, O how glo - rious, Com - ing to His throne.
 All His bless - ings, all His gifts are Now in Christ re - vealed.
 May Your King - dom fill our world and Heav'n and earth be one!

WORDS: Ken Bible
 MUSIC: Charles Dibdin (1754-1814) and Ken Bible

TOM BOWLING 2
 8.6.8.5.D.

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