

Hope in God's Help

January 19, 2020

Thank you so much for choosing to worship with us today! We are thrilled you are here!

A song of ascents.

- ¹ I lift up my eyes to the mountains—
where does my help come from?
² My help comes from the LORD,
the Maker of heaven and earth.
³ He will not let your foot slip—
he who watches over you will not slumber;
⁴ indeed, he who watches over Israel
will neither slumber nor sleep.
⁵ The LORD watches over you—
the LORD is your shade at your right hand;
⁶ the sun will not harm you by day,
nor the moon by night.
⁷ The LORD will keep you from all harm—
he will watch over your life;
⁸ the LORD will watch over your coming and going
both now and forevermore.

"My help comes directly from the maker of heaven and earth. He doesn't relegate my needs to some lowly servant to tend to. No, He personally involves Himself with my cares. He is intimately acquainted with all my ways. None knows them as well as He. None knows my weakness as deeply and truly as He does. That the One Who has nations and armies at His command would care for me—a speck of dust with no significance, is enough to secure my never-ending devotion, trust, and fear. Devotion, in that I continually seek how I may know Him. Trust, in that I do not worry about anything because I know He controls it all. Fear, in that I shrink from even the slightest rebellion of my heart toward Him because I hate bringing pain to the One Who gave His life that I might live."

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All Things for Christ,
Michael