



PRAYING YOUR HEART

a series in psalms

Praying Your Hope

Psalm 42 (pew Bible page 592)

Main Idea: Preach the gospel to yourself.

1. The Condition

2. The Cause

3. The Cure

The Castaway

No voice divine the storm allayed,
No light propitious shone,
When, snatched from all effectual aid,
We perished, each alone:
But I beneath a rougher sea,
And whelmed in deeper gulfs than he.

God Moves in a Mysterious Way

Judge not the Lord by feeble sense, but trust him for his grace;
Behind a frowning providence He hides a smiling face.

The Task

I was a stricken deer, that left the herd
Long since; with many an arrow deep infix
My panting side was charg'd, when I withdrew
To seek a tranquil death in distant shades.
There was I found by one who had himself
Been hurt by th'archers. In his side he bore,
And in his hands and feet, the cruel scars.
With gentle force soliciting the darts,
He drew them forth, and heal'd, and bade me live.

There Is a Fountain Filled with Blood

There is a fountain filled with blood drawn from Emmanuel's veins;
And sinners, plunged beneath that flood, lose all their guilty stains.

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E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme, and shall be till I die.