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¹ As a deer pants for flowing streams, so pants my soul for you, O God. ² My soul thirsts for God, for the living God. When shall I come and appear before God?

Psalm 42

³ My tears have been my food day and night, while they say to me all the day long, "Where is your God?"

Psalm 42

⁴ These things I remember, as I pour out my soul: how I would go with the throng and lead them in procession to the house of God with glad shouts and songs of praise, a multitude keeping festival.

Psalm 42

⁵ Why are you cast down, O my soul, and why are you in turmoil within me? Hope in God; for I shall again praise him, my salvation ⁶ and my God.

Psalm 42

My soul is cast down within me; therefore I remember you from the land of Jordan and of Hermon, from Mount Mizar. ⁷ Deep calls to deep at the roar of your waterfalls; all your breakers and your waves have gone over me.

Psalm 42 ⁸ By day the LORD commands his steadfast love, and at night his song is with me, a prayer to the God of my life. 9 I say to God, my rock: "Why have you forgotten me? Why do I go mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?" Psalm 42 ¹⁰ As with a deadly wound in my bones, my adversaries taunt me, while they say to me all the day long, "Where is your God?" Psalm 42 ¹¹ Why are you cast down, O my soul, and why are you in turmoil within me? Hope in God; for I shall again praise him, my salvation and my God.

We Praise God When Events Have Hurt Us.

V.1-5 As a deer pants for flowing streams, so pants my soul for you, O God.

What Kind of Hurt is This?

- A Deer Panting
- My Tears Have Been My Food
- Day & Night
- I Pour out My Soul
- Where is Your God?
- Glad Shouts & Songs of Praise

There are Times When Pain Plagues Every Footstep, but the Truth of God's Character, Love, & Blessing are Fully in-Tact.

We Praise God When It Seems Hard to Find Him. V.6-8 Deep calls to deep at the roar of your waterfalls; all your breakers and your waves have gone over me. God's People Find There is Never a Moment That God Fails to Command His Steadfast Love or Exercise His Divine Providence Toward Us.

We Praise God When We Feel
Our Strength Emptying.

V.9-11 As with a deadly wound in my
bones, my adversaries taunt me, while
they say to me all the day long,
"Where is your God?"

