



1 COR. 1:4-9

JUNE 5-7, 2015

GOD IS FAITHFUL

FRIDAY

JUNE 5, 2015

READ PSALM 69 [ON LAST PAGE]

Take some time to reflect upon God's faithfulness in rescuing you. How is Psalm 69 a part of your story?

SATURDAY

JUNE 6, 2015

FROM THE PURSUIT OF GOD BY A.W. TOZER

One of the great hymns of the faith is "Great is Thy Faithfulness." The lyrics were written by Thomas Chisholm as a poem in 1923. The words reflect God's faithfulness to Chisholm over the course of his lifetime. Read the first verse and chorus below.

*"Great is Thy faithfulness," O God my Father,
There is no shadow of turning with Thee;
Thou changest not, Thy compassions, they fail not
As Thou hast been Thou forever wilt be.*

Chorus

*"Great is Thy faithfulness!" "Great is Thy faithfulness!"
Morning by morning new mercies I see;
All I have needed Thy hand hath provided—
"Great is Thy faithfulness," Lord, unto me!*

Take some time to reflect today on God's faithfulness to you. Spend some time in prayer thanking God for His faithfulness.

PSALM 69 (ESV)

1 Save me, O God!

For the waters have come up to my neck.

2 I sink in deep mire,
where there is no foothold;

*I have come into deep waters,
and the flood sweeps over me.*

3 I am weary with my crying out;
my throat is parched.

*My eyes grow dim
with waiting for my God.*

4 More in number than the hairs of my head
*are those who hate me without cause;
mighty are those who would destroy me,
those who attack me with lies.*

*What I did not steal
must I now restore?*

5 O God, you know my folly;
the wrongs I have done are not hidden from you.

6 Let not those who hope in you be put to shame through
me,

*O Lord God of hosts;
let not those who seek you be brought to dishonor through
me,*

O God of Israel.

7 For it is for your sake that I have borne reproach,
that dishonor has covered my face.

8 I have become a stranger to my brothers,
an alien to my mother's sons.

9 For zeal for your house has consumed me,
*and the reproaches of those who reproach you have fallen
on me.*

10 When I wept and humbled my soul with fasting,
it became my reproach.

11 When I made sackcloth my clothing,
I became a byword to them.

12 I am the talk of those who sit in the gate,
and the drunkards make songs about me.

13 But as for me, my prayer is to you, O Lord.
*At an acceptable time, O God,
in the abundance of your steadfast love answer me in
your saving faithfulness.*

14 Deliver me
*from sinking in the mire;
let me be delivered from my enemies
and from the deep waters.*

15 Let not the flood sweep over me,
or the deep swallow me up,

or the pit close its mouth over me.

16 Answer me, O Lord, for your steadfast love is good;
according to your abundant mercy, turn to me.

17 Hide not your face from your servant;
for I am in distress; make haste to answer me.

18 Draw near to my soul, redeem me;
ransom me because of my enemies!

19 You know my reproach,
*and my shame and my dishonor;
my foes are all known to you.*

20 Reproaches have broken my heart,
so that I am in despair.

*I looked for pity, but there was none,
and for comforters, but I found none.*

21 They gave me poison for food,
and for my thirst they gave me sour wine to drink.

22 Let their own table before them become a snare;
and when they are at peace, let it become a trap.

23 Let their eyes be darkened, so that they cannot see,
and make their loins tremble continually.

24 Pour out your indignation upon them,
and let your burning anger overtake them.

25 May their camp be a desolation;
let no one dwell in their tents.

26 For they persecute him whom you have struck down,
and they recount the pain of those you have wounded.

27 Add to them punishment upon punishment;
may they have no acquittal from you.

28 Let them be blotted out of the book of the living;
let them not be enrolled among the righteous.

29 But I am afflicted and in pain;
let your salvation, O God, set me on high!

30 I will praise the name of God with a song;
I will magnify him with thanksgiving.

31 This will please the Lord more than an ox
or a bull with horns and hoofs.

32 When the humble see it they will be glad;
you who seek God, let your hearts revive.

33 For the Lord hears the needy
and does not despise his own people who are prisoners.

34 Let heaven and earth praise him,
the seas and everything that moves in them.

35 For God will save Zion
*and build up the cities of Judah,
and people shall dwell there and possess it;*

36 *the offspring of his servants shall inherit it,
and those who love his name shall dwell in it.*