

RUNAWAY

A grown-up story about childish ways

A VIEW FROM THE BOTTOM

From inside the fish Jonah prayed to the Lord his God.

Jonah 2:1

A SONG OF SALVATION

²He said (sang):

In my distress I called to the Lord, and he answered me.

From deep in the realm of the dead I called for help,

and you listened to my cry.

³You hurled me into the depths, into the very heart of the seas,

and the currents swirled about me;

all your waves and breakers swept over me.

⁴I said, 'I have been banished from your sight;

yet I will look again toward your holy temple.'

⁵The engulfing waters threatened me, the deep surrounded me;

seaweed was wrapped around my head.

⁶To the roots of the mountains I sank down;

the earth beneath barred me in forever.

But you, Lord my God, brought my life up from the pit.

Jonah 2:2-6

REMEMBER THE LORD

When my life was ebbing away, I remembered you, Lord,

and my prayer rose to you, to your holy temple.

Jonah 2:7

FROM IDOLS TO LOVE

Those who cling to worthless idols turn away from God's love for them.

⁹But I, with shouts of grateful praise, will sacrifice to you.

What I have vowed I will make good.

I will say, 'Salvation comes from the Lord.'"

¹⁰And the Lord commanded the fish,

and it vomited Jonah onto dry land.

Jonah 2:8-10

Next Steps

August 31/September 1, 2013