A PSALM FOR THE BEGINNING OF WORSHIP

by Pastor Bert

Lord, calm my babbling heart lest your still small voice be missed beneath the din of the trivial.

Lord fill my empty soul lest the hunger within draw me away to feed on the tainted delicacies of the world.

Lord, bridle my raging flesh lest evil snare me by my own desires and drag me away from you.

Lord awaken my slumbering spirit lest I miss this day of your great triumph in favor of the hollowness of comfort.

Lord instruct my ignorant thinking lest I boast in the wisdom of this world while suppressing the truth that begins with the fear of the LORD.