

Rain Dumb!



Psalm 73:1

<sup>1</sup>No one can deny that I was ready to die,  
and to all those with pure hearts.

But I nearly missed seeing it for myself.

<sup>2</sup>Here's my story: I came so close to missing the way.

<sup>3</sup>I was stumbling over what I saw with the wicked.  
For when I saw the boasters with such wealth  
and prosperity,

I became jealous of their smug security.

<sup>4-5</sup>Indulging in whatever they wanted, going  
where they wanted,  
doing what they wanted, and with no care in the  
world.

No pain, no problems, they seemed to have  
made.

They lived as though it would never end.

They didn't even try to hide their pride and  
opulence.

Quelch and violence part of their festivity.

<sup>7</sup>Pampered and pompous, vice oozed from their  
souls.

they overflow with vanity!

<sup>8</sup>They're such snobs, looking down their noses,  
they even scoff at God!

a 73:1 Implied in the context.

are nothing but bullies, threatening God's  
people!

mouths with no fear of God, pretending to  
love it all!

bags full of hot air, impressing only  
themselves!

the people keep coming back to listen  
to their same nonsense.

to tell their cohorts, "God will never  
punish us for what we're doing."

are the wicked ones I'm talking about.  
I never have to lift a finger,

and their life of ease while their riches multiply.  
I don't have to play by the rules and

live my life bare.

it's all slipping under your discipline day  
by day.

They sail through life without a care.<sup>a</sup>

given into my pain and broke, of what  
is really feeling.

have soundly weeded out vulgarity to  
the generation.

then started to understand that I must  
couldn't.

too busy to do too much of a job, to me  
then and still waiting right into

quench of God.

of every my distorted

the wicked, the evil

last  
my  
way

a Implied in the context.  
b Implied in the text.