

Heart

Why have you thrown my life away?
Will you keep turning the other way every time
I call out to you?

¹⁵I've had to live in poverty and trouble all my
life.

Now I'm humiliated, broken, and helpless before
your terrors
and I can't take it anymore.

¹⁶I'm so overwhelmed by your burning anger,
I've taken the worst you could give me
and I'm speechless before you.

¹⁷I'm drowning beneath the waves of this sorrow,
cut off with no one to help.

¹⁸All my loved ones and friends keep far away
from me,
leaving me all alone with only darkness as my
friend!

Psalm 89

WILL YOU REJECT US FOREVER?

Poems by Ethan the Ezrahite for instruction^b

First poem—God's Promises to David

¹This forever-song I sing of the gentle love of God
overwhelming me!

^a 88:15 As translated from the Septuagint. The Greek reads, "close to death all my life."
^b Many scholars believe Psalm 89 contains four poems or stanzas. The translator has chosen to signify each poem with an inscription.

heaven
is
filled
with
your
praises.

Care you

Young and old alike will hear about
your faithful, steadfast love—never failing!
²Here's my chorus: "Your mercy grows through
the ages."^a

Your faithfulness is firm, rising up to the skies."
³I heard the Lord say, "My covenant has been
made
and I'm committed forever to my chosen one,
David.

⁴I have made my oath that there will be sons of
David forever,
sons that are kings through every generation."^b

Pause in his presence

⁵Can you hear it? Heaven is filled with your
praises, O Lord!

All the holy ones are praising you for your
miracles!

The sons of God are all praising you for your
mighty wonders.

We could search the skies forever and never find
one like you.

All the mighty angels could not be compared to
you.

⁷You are a God who is greatly to be feared
as you preside over the council of holy ones.

You are surrounded by trembling ones
who are overwhelmed with fear and dread,
stunned as they stand in awe of you!

⁸So awesome are you, O Yahweh, Lord God of
Angel-Armies!

Where could we find anyone as glorious as you?

^a 89:2 As translated from the Septuagint.

We could search
the skies forever

and never

find

one

like

you

