

A person is walking away from the camera on a large sand dune. The dune is golden-brown and has a dark shadow cast on its left side. The sky is a clear, bright blue. The person is wearing a blue shirt and light-colored shorts. The overall scene is a vast, open desert landscape.

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*The
Psalm
Walk*

SAMPLE PAGES ONLY

Psalm 107

The old song
'Love makes the world
go round'
comes to mind
as I read this psalm

Your people mucked about
and messed things up
yet still you persisted
in coming to their rescue
still you kept your promises
still you showed your love

You are love, God
through and through
Not a veneer over plywood
not a dusting of icing
over a slice of cake

In fact, if we drilled
right through you
took a core sample
it would be
love, love, love
all the way

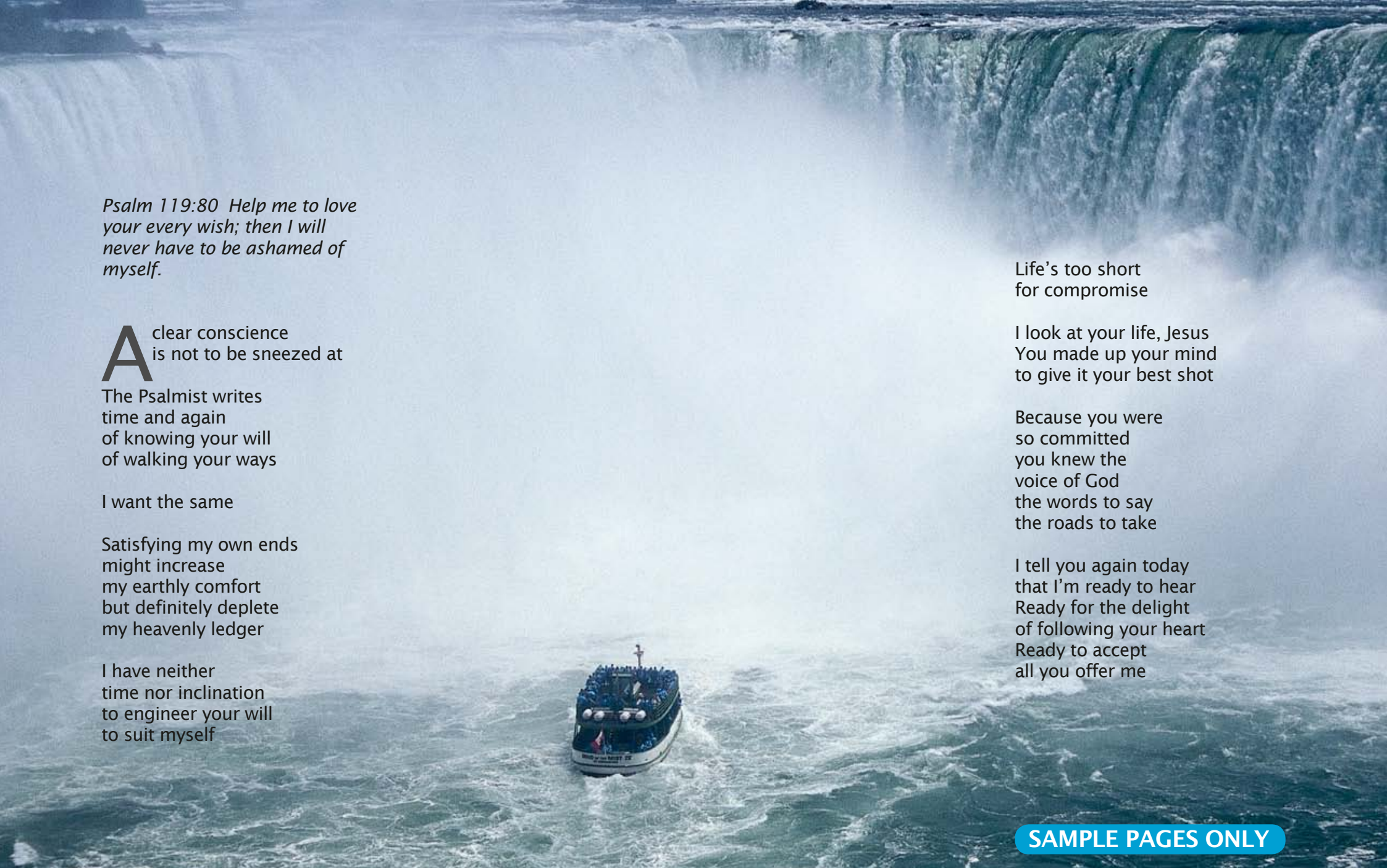
Because your whole being
your absolute main thing is love
and because we are made
in your image, God
the main part of us
must be love, too

So why don't we show more?
Why does love get squashed out
by so many other things?

Fear, selfishness, pride
all come to mind
Surely direct opposites
to love's richness

Jesus, you said your people
would be known
by the way
they loved

Are we recognisable?

A large, powerful waterfall cascades down a rocky ledge, creating a thick mist. In the foreground, a blue and white boat with a cross on its roof is moving away from the viewer, leaving a white wake in the dark water.

*Psalm 119:80 Help me to love
your every wish; then I will
never have to be ashamed of
myself.*

A clear conscience
is not to be sneezed at

The Psalmist writes
time and again
of knowing your will
of walking your ways

I want the same

Satisfying my own ends
might increase
my earthly comfort
but definitely deplete
my heavenly ledger

I have neither
time nor inclination
to engineer your will
to suit myself

Life's too short
for compromise

I look at your life, Jesus
You made up your mind
to give it your best shot

Because you were
so committed
you knew the
voice of God
the words to say
the roads to take

I tell you again today
that I'm ready to hear
Ready for the delight
of following your heart
Ready to accept
all you offer me

Psalm 121:5-8

I t's no use busting my boiler
I want everything fixed up
all cut and dried last week
but it aint going to happen
so I may as well
sit back and
relax

You smile, and say
you've been
telling me that
for some time
but I've been
too busy
too frazzled
to hear it

I'm sorry, God
I'm trying to go
full-steam ahead
to use the gifts
you've given me

But you say there
are valuable lessons
you don't want me
to miss

I've told you before
and I'll say it again, God
you really are amazing

In a world with so much need
anyone would think
you'd be running ahead
urging me to keep up
instead of walking
beside or behind me
grabbing my flapping intentions
trying to slow me down

You smile again
I love it when
you do that, God

You do it when another
piece of your picture
has been wiped free of
the dust of misconceptions
and I see the real you
the God of grace
and amazing delight





Psalm 139

You know me inside out
every bone in my body
every thought in my head

You have to be pretty big
for this, God
pretty powerful
pretty wonderful

I think of all the people
at the airport
the other day
flying in
flying out
hundreds of them
thousands of them
and realise you know them
in exactly the same way

And the new phone book
that long list covering
our largest city

These aren't numbers
names and addresses
to you, God
each one's known totally
loved absolutely
just like me
I could go on
expanding the picture

Everyone in this country
in every country
since time began
and on to eternity

Now that's mind-blowing
in fact, my mind
can't get its act together
on this one at all

It's too way-out-there
too untouchable
right out of my league

Just as you could be, God
except you say
you're closer than my breath
nearer than my heartbeat

I have to listen to you
have to let these thoughts
cement themselves

Allow myself to accept
this amazing, amazing truth
of your amazing, amazing love