

¹I cry out to God; yes, I shout.
Oh, that God would listen to me!

²When I was in deep trouble,
I searched for the Lord.
All night long I prayed, with hands lifted toward heaven, but my soul was not comforted.

³I think of God, and I moan,

Interlude

overwhelmed with longing for his help.

⁴ You don't let me sleep. I am too distressed even to pray! ⁵ I think of the good old days, long since ended, ⁶ when my nights were filled with joyful songs. I search my soul and ponder the difference now. ⁷ Has the Lord rejected me forever? Will he never again be kind to me? ⁸ Is his unfailing love gone forever? Have his promises permanently failed? ⁹ Has God forgotten to be gracious? Has he slammed the door on his compassion? Interlude

Psalm 77 NLT

¹⁰ And I said, "This is my fate; the Most High has turned his hand against me."

¹¹ But then I recall all you have done, O LORD;
 I remember your wonderful deeds of long ago.
 ¹² They are constantly in my thoughts.
 I cannot stop thinking about your mighty works.

13 O God, your ways are holy.
 Is there any god as mighty as you?
 14 You are the God of great wonders!
 You demonstrate your awesome power among the nations.

¹⁵ By your strong arm, you redeemed your people, the descendants of Jacob and Joseph.

Interlude

Psalm 77 NLT

¹⁶ When the Red Sea saw you, O God, its waters looked and trembled! The sea quaked to its very depths. ¹⁷ The clouds poured down rain; the thunder rumbled in the sky. Your arrows of lightning flashed. ¹⁸ Your thunder roared from the whirlwind; the lightning lit up the world! The earth trembled and shook. ¹⁹ Your road led through the sea, your pathway through the mighty waters a pathway no one knew was there! ²⁰ You led your people along that road like a flock of sheep, with Moses and Aaron as their shepherds.

Psalm 77 NLT







