

TURNING RAGE INTO
REVIVAL

PSALM 39:1 I said, "I will guard my ways,
Lest I sin with my tongue; I will restrain my
mouth with a muzzle, While the wicked
are before me."²I was mute with silence, I
held my peace even from good; And my
sorrow was stirred up.³My heart was hot
within me; While I was musing, the fire
burned. Then I spoke with my tongue:

PSALM 39:4 "LORD, make me to know my end,
And what is the measure of my days, That I may
know how frail I am.⁵ Indeed, You have made my
days as handbreadths, And my age is as nothing
before You; Certainly every man at his best state
is but vapor.⁶ Surely every man walks about like a
shadow; Surely they busy themselves in vain; He
heaps up riches, And does not know who will
gather them.⁷ And now, Lord, what do I wait for?
My hope is in You."

PSALM 39:8 "Deliver me from all
my transgressions; Do not make me
the reproach of the foolish.⁹ I was
mute, I did not open my mouth,
Because it was You who did it."

PSALM 39:10 "Remove Your plague from me; I am consumed by the blow of Your hand.¹¹ When with rebukes You correct man for iniquity, You make his beauty melt away like a moth; Surely every man is vapor.¹² Hear my prayer, O LORD, And give ear to my cry; Do not be silent at my tears; For I am a stranger with You, A sojourner, as all my fathers were.¹³ Remove Your gaze from me, that I may regain strength, Before I go away and am no more."