

Scripture

Psalm 77 (NLT)

For Jeduthun, the choir director: A psalm of Asaph

1 I cry out to God; yes, I shout.

Oh, that God would listen to me!

2 When 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.

3 I think of God, and I moan,

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?
- 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.

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.