

Reading Through Psalm - My Thoughts and Comments

Psalm 42: 1, 2

New International Version

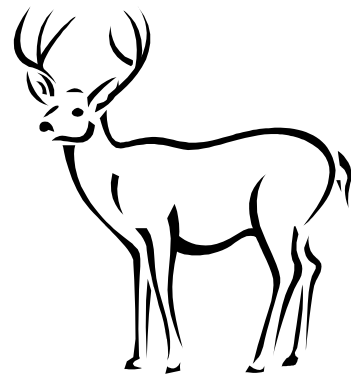
As a deer pants for the streams of water, so my soul pants for you, O God. My soul thirsts for God, for the living God. When can I go and meet with God?

The Message

A white-tailed deer drinks from the creek; I want to drink God, deep draughts of God. I'm thirsty for God-alive. I wonder, "Will I ever make it—arrive and drink in God's presence?"

Not knowing all the traits of the deer, the need for water holds true for all of us, human or animal.

I recall the thirstiest that I can ever remember: when I was about your age, I played football; and on those late summer days with intense practices, I would so thirsty that I thought my thirst could never be quenched or satisfied. Lining up at a garden hose, the notion that I would drink all the water in the supply system was a daily occurrence.



When this and other accounts of being thirsty, I am thinking of how refreshing water or some other beverage can be on such an occasion. Oh, the satisfaction of gulping down water, Gatorade or tea is such a delight - you know what I mean, right?

As I give thought to the experience of thirst and the satisfaction of quenching the thirst, my understanding is that God wants us to desire him even more than that garden hose during practice. He wants us to need him for life as a deer pants for water to survive.

H. Kirk Rainer