

Reading Through Psalm - My Thoughts and Comments

My first thought on Psalm is that of songs - words that could and have been put to music, melody and musical score. These songs are a variety to include: prayers, praises, and hymns (or songs) from individuals (of several roles and places in society), and communities such as a family, church or township.

The Psalms carry a variety of tones that develop by the circumstances, conditions or events implicit or understood in the setting. The tone may be one of fear or distress because of impending danger or peril; on the other hand, it may be one of praise and joy for the truth of God's provision: his love, his faithfulness, and goodwill exhibited in the fulfillment of promises; forgiveness and salvation through his son, Jesus.

The letters that follow, written to each and all of you, will be my *Thoughts and Comments* on this wonderful and uplifting book of God's word. The purpose is to learn, to experience and to live the verses that are so common to our lives; that is, the tone (stemming from the circumstances, conditions and events) that varies in the song of the sojourner who must tarry until Christ returns for the final judgment and restoration.

Any possible outcome of the letters, if and as you read them, will depend on the Holy Spirit who acts on behalf of God: his intercessor, the Spirit acts supernaturally to comfort us and bring joy even when the tones may seem to offer little reason to rejoice or celebrate; such tones, though not necessarily welcomed by our nature, are a part of this life while we tarry or wait for Jesus to return to Earth.

Praise God who gives comfort to the soul and rejoicing in the midst of loss, of danger, of deceit, of isolation, of infirmity, of wrongdoing, of false accusation, or any other and all of the sin that befall man in this present world. Thanks to God for his presence, his provision, and his promises both now and in the days to come; glory to God for forgiveness and salvation through Jesus who loves and keeps you in his arms for all these days.