

Psalm 042 (Book II - Exodus Section) - Hope in God in Times of Trouble

Book II: The Exodus Section (Psalms 42-48)

Psalm 42

[To the chief Musician, Maschil, for the sons of Korah.]

Hope in God When Times of Trouble Come

- 1 As the deer pants for the water brooks, So my soul pants for You, God.
- 1 As the deer pants for the water brooks, So my soul pants for You, O God.
- 1 As an antelope pants for streams of water, so my soul pants for you, God.
- 1 As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God.

- 2 My soul thirsts for God, for the living God; When shall I come and appear before God?
- 2 My soul thirsts for God, for the living God; When shall I come and appear before God?
- 2 My soul thirsts for God, for the living God. When may I come and appear in God's presence?
- 2 My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God: when shall I come and appear before God?

- 3 My tears have been my food day and night, While *they* say to me all day long, "Where is your God?"
- 3 My tears have been my food day and night, While *they* say to me all day long, "Where is your God?"
- 3 My tears have been my food day and night, while people keep asking me all day long, "Where is your God?"
- 3 My tears have been my meat day and night, while they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?

- 4 I remember these things and pour out my soul within me. For I used to go over with the multitude *and* walk them to the house of God, With a voice of joy and thanksgiving, a multitude celebrating a festival.
- 4 These things I remember and I pour out my soul within me. For I used to go along with the throng *and* lead them in procession to the house of God, With the voice of joy and thanksgiving, a multitude keeping festival.
- 4 These things I will recall as I pour out my troubles within me: I used to go with the crowd in a procession to the house of God, accompanied with shouts of joy and thanksgiving.

4 When I remember these things, I pour out my soul in me: for I had gone with the multitude, I went with them to the house of God, with the voice of joy and praise, with a multitude that kept holyday.

- This will be the taunt during the Great Tribulation period: "Where is your God? When is Messiah coming?"

- By his own as well as his enemies (v9). But now the joy and praise has ceased. There was much weeping in the brickyards of Egypt and will be again in the future.

5 Why are you in despair, my soul? And *why* are you restless within me? Wait for God, for I will again praise Him *For* the help of His presence, my God.

5 Why are you in despair, O my soul? And *why* have you become disturbed within me? Hope in God, for I shall again praise Him *For* the help of His presence.

5 Why are you in despair, my soul? Why are you disturbed within me? Hope in God, for once again I will praise him, since his presence saves me.

5 Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted in me? hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him for the help of his countenance.

6 My soul is in despair within me; Therefore I remember You from the land of the Jordan And the peaks of Hermon, from Mount Mizar.

6 O my God, my soul is in despair within me; Therefore I remember You from the land of the Jordan And the peaks of Hermon, from Mount Mizar.

6 My God, my soul feels depressed⁴ within me; therefore I will remember you from the land of Jordan, from the heights of Hermon, even from the foothills.

6 O my God, my soul is cast down within me: therefore will I remember thee from the land of Jordan, and of the Hermonites, from the hill Mizar.

7 Deep calls to deep at the sound of Your waterfalls; All Your breakers and Your waves have passed over me.

7 Deep calls to deep at the sound of Your waterfalls; All Your breakers and Your waves have rolled over me.

7 Deep waters call out to what is deeper still; at the roar of your waterfalls all your breakers and your waves swirled over me.

7 Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy waterspouts: all thy waves and thy billows are gone over me.

- This is the language Jonah used in his prayer: "For You threw me into the deep, Into the heart of the seas, And the current flowed around me. All Your breakers and waves passed over me. (Jonah 2:3)

— Jonah went down into the jaws of death. During the Tribulation, Israel will think that destruction is upon them, but God will deliver them

8 The LORD will send His goodness in the daytime; And His song will be with me in the night, A prayer to the God of my life.

8 The LORD will command His lovingkindness in the daytime; And His song will be with me in the night, A prayer to the God of my life.

8 By day the LORD will command his gracious love, and by night his song is with me— a prayer to the God of my life.

8 Yet the LORD will command his lovingkindness in the daytime, and in the night his song shall be with me, and my prayer unto the God of my life.

9 I will say to God my rock, "Why have You forgotten me? Why do I go about mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?"

9 I will say to God my rock, "Why have You forgotten me? Why do I go mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?"

9 I will ask God, my Rock, "Why have you forsaken me?

Why do I go around mourning under the enemy's oppression?"

9 I will say unto God my rock, Why hast thou forgotten me? why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

10 As a shattering of my bones, my adversaries taunt me, While they say to me all day long, "Where is your God?"

10 As a shattering of my bones, my adversaries revile me, While they say to me all day long, "Where is your God?"

10 Like the shattering of my bones are the taunts of my oppressors, saying to me all day long, "Where is your God?"

10 As with a sword in my bones, mine enemies reproach me; while they say daily unto me, Where is thy God?

11 Why are you in despair, my soul? And why are you restless within me? Wait for God, for I will again praise Him *For* the help of His presence, my God. The help of my countenance and my God.

11 Why are you in despair, my soul? Why are you disturbed within me? Hope in God, for once again I will praise him, since his presence saves me and he is my God.

11 Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me? hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my countenance, and my God.