

THE LIFE OF DAVID

---

AFTER  
GOD'S  
HEART

“Worship in the Wilderness”  
Psalm 63



Milli  
Vanilli

GIRL YOU KNOW IT'S TRUE

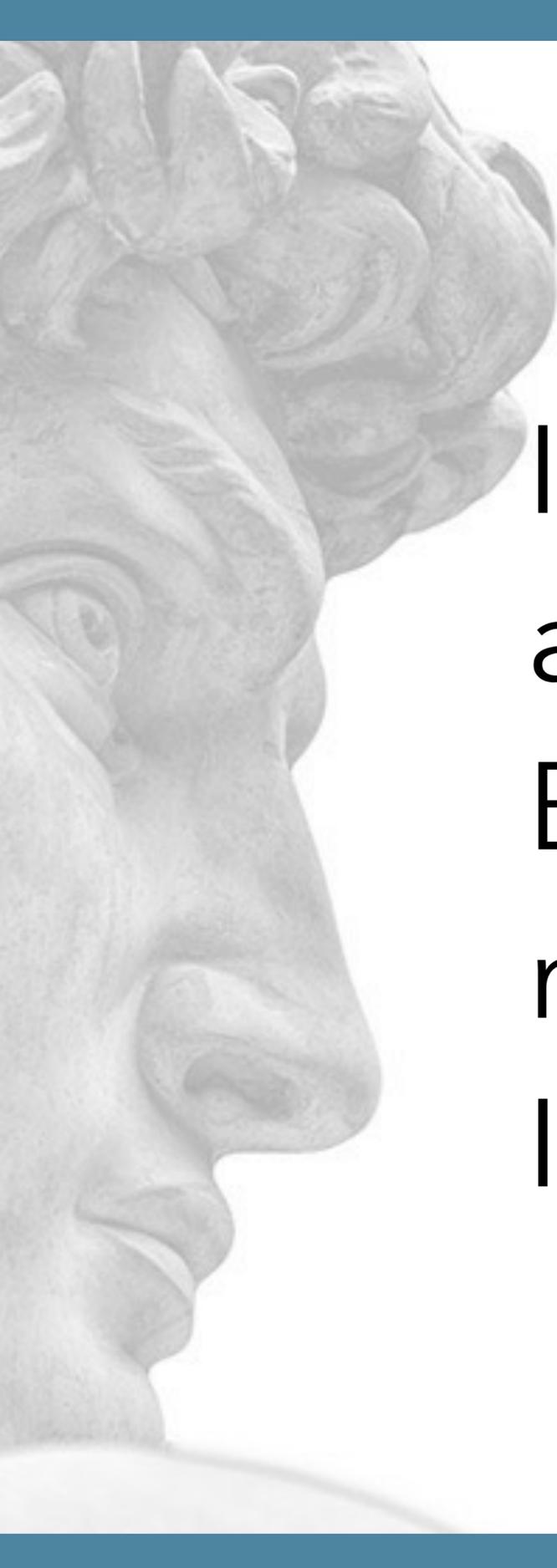






# Psalm 63

O God, you are my God.  
Earnestly, I seek you.  
My soul thirsts for you.  
My body longs for you.  
In a dry and weary land  
where there is no water.



# Psalm 63

I have seen you in the sanctuary  
and beheld your power and your glory.  
Because your love is better than life,  
my lips will glorify you.  
I will praise you as long as I live.





# Psalm 63

"A Psalm of David, when he was in the wilderness of Judah. O God, you are my God; earnestly I seek you; my soul thirsts for you; my body longs for you, in a dry and weary land where there is no water. I have seen you in the sanctuary and beheld your power and your glory. Because your love is better than life, my lips will glorify you.



# Psalm 63

I will praise you as long as I live, and in your name I will lift up my hands. My soul will be satisfied with the richest of foods; with singing lips my mouth will praise you. On my bed I remember you; I think of you through the watches of the night. Because you are my help, I sing in the shadow of your wings.



# Psalm 63

My soul clings to you; your right hand upholds me. They who seek my life will be destroyed; they will go down to the depths of the earth. They will be given over to the sword and become food for jackals. But the king will rejoice in God; all who swear by God's name will praise him, while the mouths of liars will be silenced.



# Psalm 63

O God, you are my God...



# Psalm 63:8

My soul clings to you;  
your right hand upholds me.





# Genesis 2:24

“Therefore a man shall leave his father and his mother and **hold fast [cling]** to his wife, and they shall become one flesh.”

# Psalm 63

O God, you are my God.  
**Earnestly, I seek you.**





# Psalm 63

O God, you are my God.  
Earnestly, I seek you.

**My soul thirsts for you.**

**My body longs for you.**

I have a soul and that  
soul is longing for God.





# Psalm 63

O God, you are my God.

Earnestly, I seek you.

My soul thirsts for you.

My body longs for you.

**In a dry and weary land  
where there is no water.**

God will draw me to  
Himself, by bringing me  
to the end of myself.



OB  
EY  
Y  
O  
U  
R  
T  
H  
I  
R  
S  
T  
*Sprite*



# Psalm 63

I have seen you in the sanctuary  
and beheld your power and your glory.



“It was a clear night,  
**so** we could see lots of  
stars.”



## Psalm 63 (ESV)

My soul thirsts for you. My flesh faints for you, as in a dry and weary land where there is no water.

**So** I have looked upon you in the sanctuary beholding your power and your glory.



## Deuteronomy 8:3

He humbled you, causing you to hunger and then feeding you with manna... to teach you that man does not live on bread alone but on every word that comes from the mouth of the LORD.

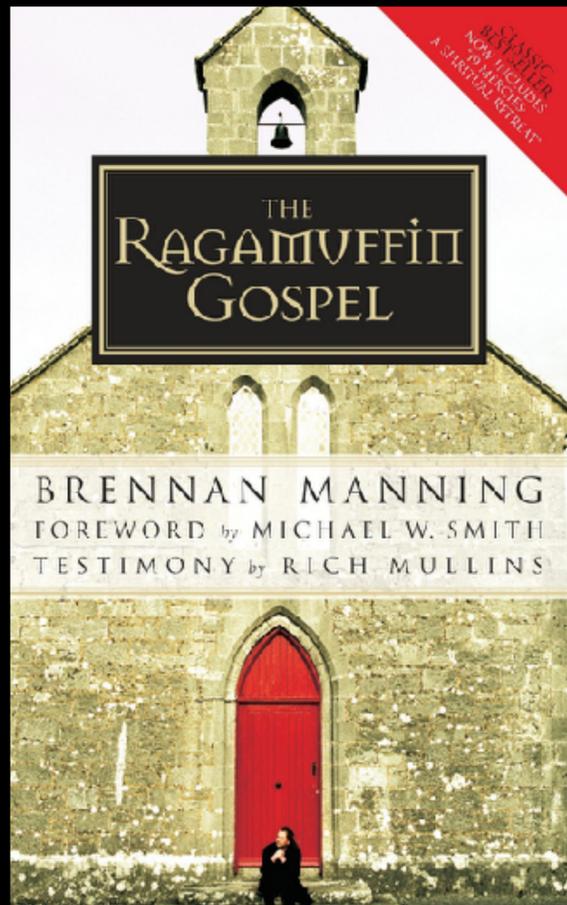


# Psalm 63

I have seen you in the sanctuary  
and beheld your power and your glory.  
**Because your love is better than life,  
my lips will glorify you.**

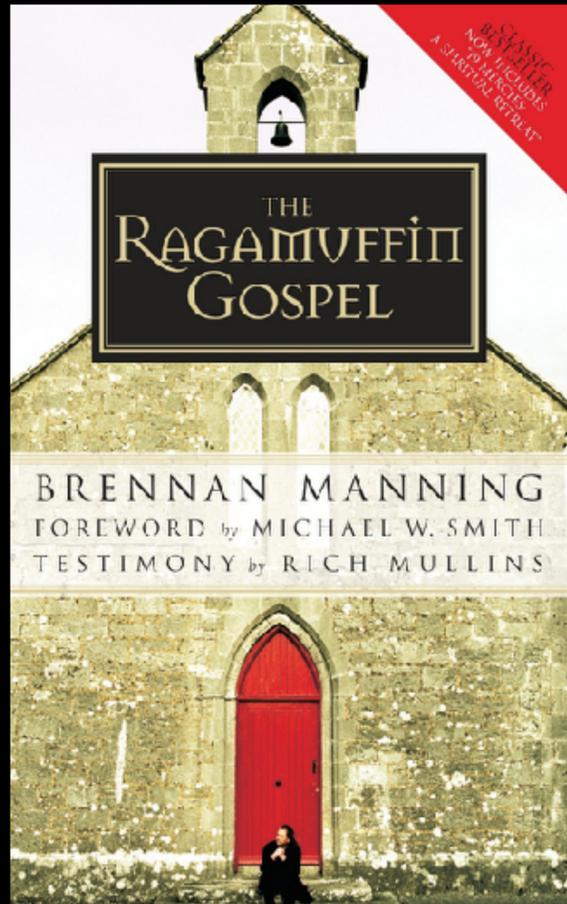
Life is hard, but God's  
love is better than life.





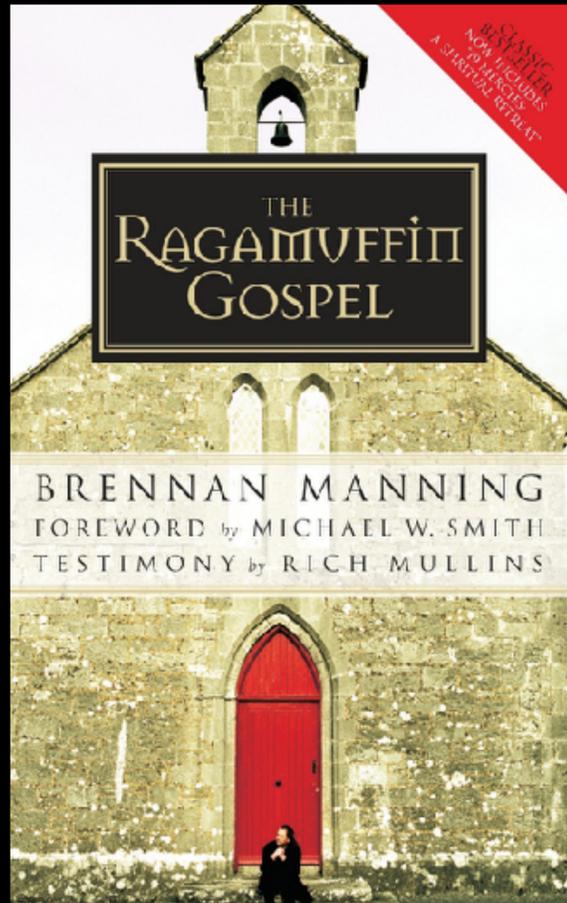
## Brennan Manning

'Many people between the ages of thirty and sixty – whatever their stature in the community and whatever their personal achievements – undergo what can truly be called a second journey. A man can have piled up an impressive portfolio of dollars and honors, get his name in "Who's Who" and then wake up one morning asking, "Is it all worth it?" Competent teachers, nurses and clergy can reach the top only to discover that the job no longer fascinates. There is nowhere higher to go. They find themselves terrified of stagnation and asking, "Should I switch careers? Would returning to school help?"



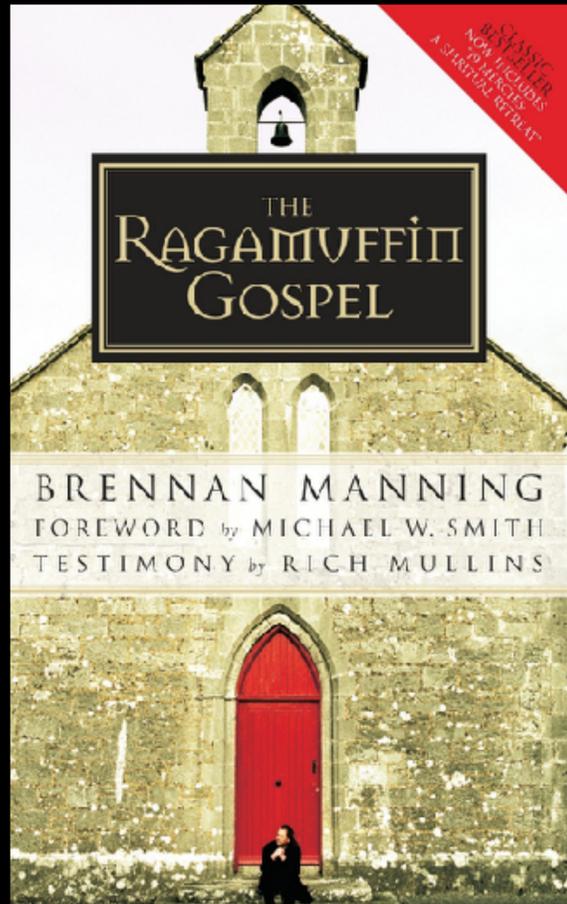
## Brennan Manning

Gail Sheehy's second journey began at 35 when she was covering a story in northern Ireland. She was standing next to a young man when a bullet blew off his face. On that Bloody Sunday in Londonderry, she felt herself confronted with death and with what she called "the arithmetic of life". She suddenly realized "No one is with me. No one keeps me safe. There is no one who won't ever leave me alone." Bloody Sunday threw Gail Sheehy off balance and flung at her a barrage of painful questions about her ultimate purpose and values.



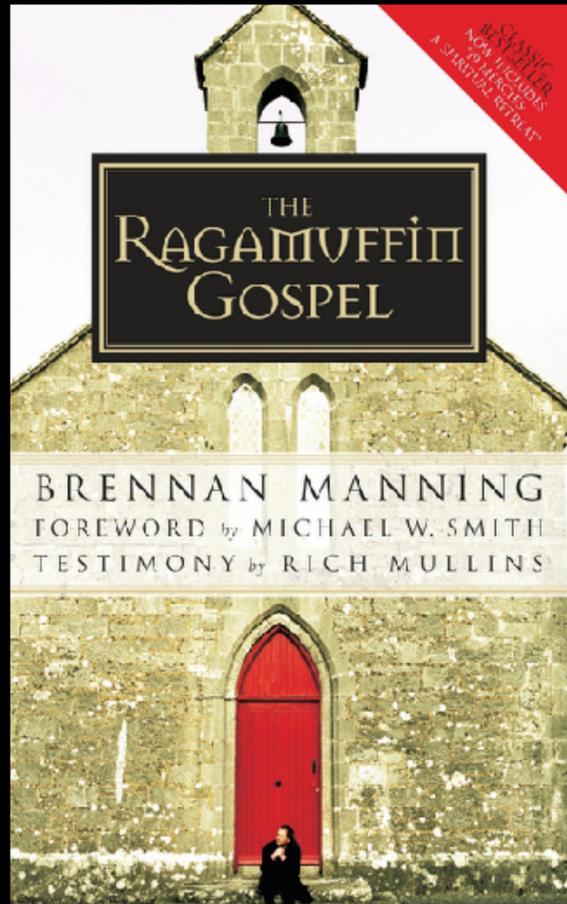
## Brennan Manning

It need not be a bullet that initiates a second journey. A 35 year old wife learns of her husband's infidelity. A 40 year old company director finds that making money suddenly seems absurd. A 45 year old journalist gets smashed up in a car accident. However it happens, such people feel confused and even lost. They can no longer keep life in working order. They are dragged away from chosen and cherished patterns to face strange crises. This is their second journey.



## Brennan Manning

For the Christian the second journey is often accompanied by a second call from the Lord Jesus. The second call invites us to serious reflection on the nature and quality of our faith in the gospel of grace, our hope in the now and not yet, and our love for God and people. The second call is a summons to a deeper, more mature commitment of faith where the naivete, first fervor and untested idealism of the morning and the first commitment have been seasoned with pain, rejection, failure, loneliness, and self-knowledge.



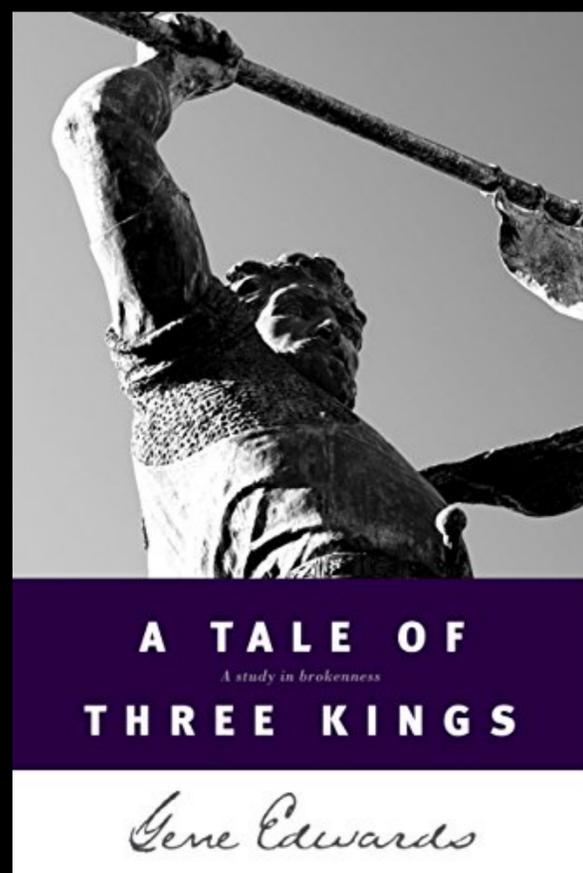
Brennan  
Manning

The second call asks, do you really accept the message that God is head over heels in love with you? I believe that this question is at the core of our ability to mature and grow spiritually. If in our hearts we really don't believe that God loves us as we are, if we are still tainted by the lie that we can do something to make God love us more, we are rejecting the message of the cross."



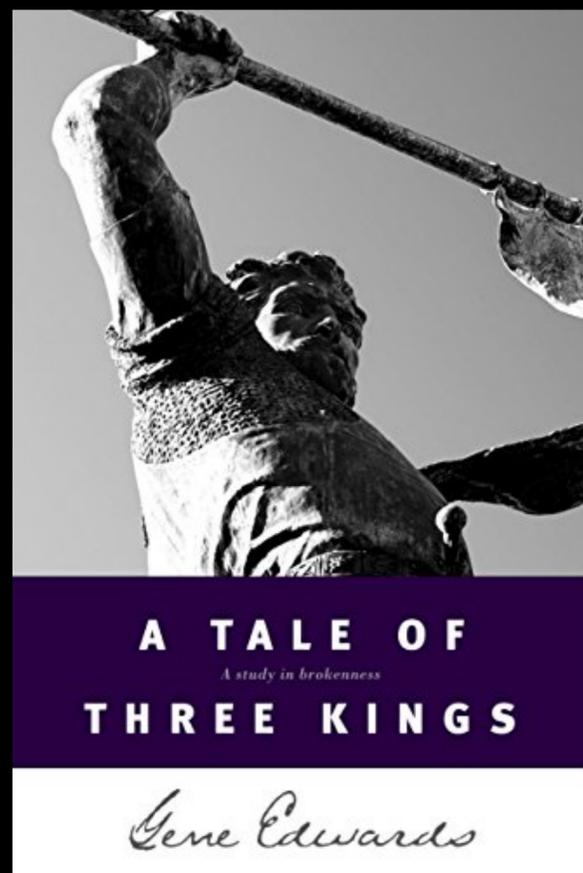
# Psalm 63

I have seen you in the sanctuary  
and beheld your power and your glory.  
Because your love is better than life,  
**my lips will glorify you.**  
**I will praise you as long as I live.**



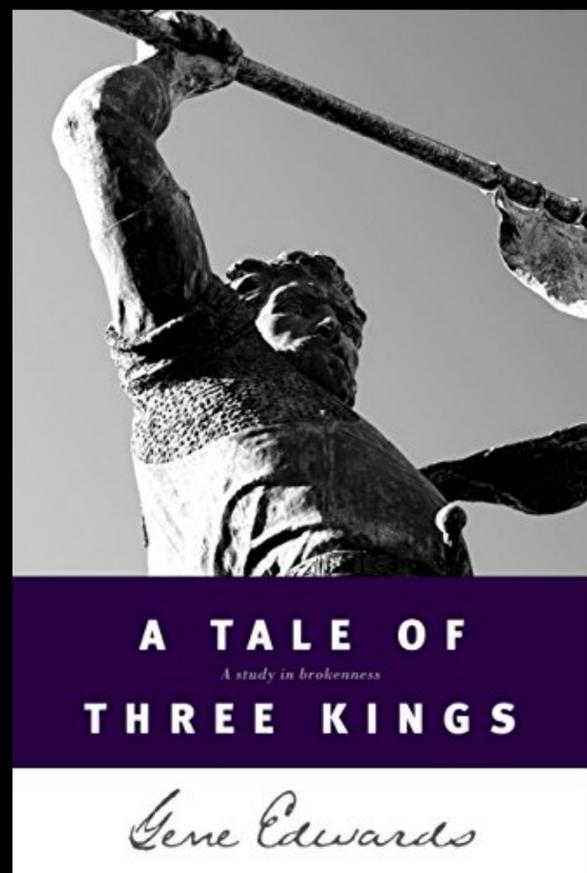
Gene  
Edwards

Caves are not the ideal place for morale building. There is a certain sameness to them all, no matter how many you have lived in. Dark. Wet. Cold. Stale. A cave becomes even worse when you are its sole inhabitant...and in the distance you can hear the dogs baying.



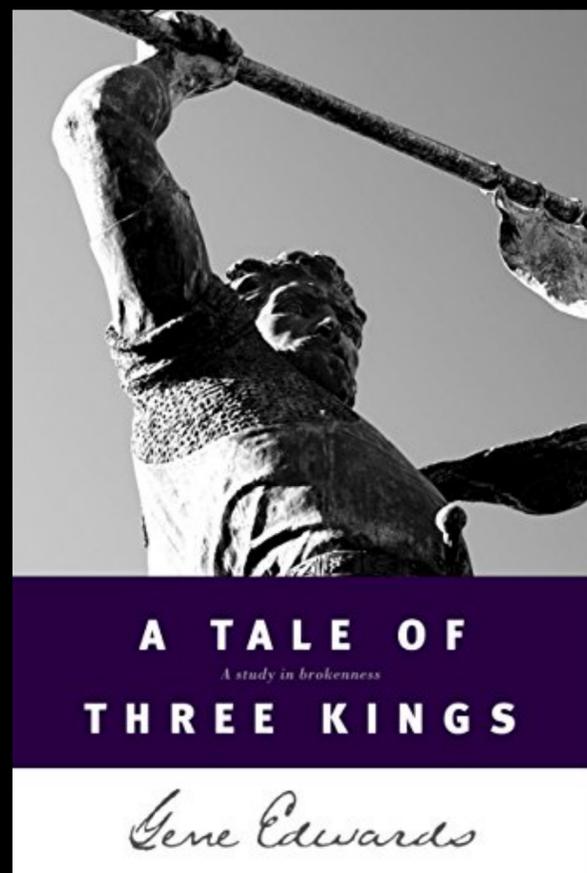
Gene  
Edwards

But sometimes when the dogs and hunters are not near, the hunted sang. He started low, then lifted his voice and sang the song the little lamb had taught him. The cavern walls echoed each note just as the mountains had once done. The music rolled down into the deep cavern darkness that soon became an echoing choir singing back to him.



Gene  
Edwards

He had less now than when he was a shepherd, for now he had no lyre, no sun, not even the company of sheep. The memories of the court had faded. David's greatest ambition now reached no higher than a shepherd's staff. Everything was being crushed out of him. He sang a great deal. And matched each note with a tear.



Gene  
Edwards

How strange, is it not, what suffering begets? There in those caves, drowned in the sorrow of his song and in the song of his sorrow, David became the greatest hymn writer and the greatest comforter of broken hearts this world shall ever know.

