

10/08/06

*Psalm Six*

I am thirsty for you; Oh my God;  
    you are my drink  
    I hunger for you, my Lord;  
    more than for my morning meal.  
You had in my past filled me with your own self.  
    I am hungering for you again.  
Fill me again with the pleasure of your familiar company.

Lighten my heart and my ponderous steps  
that I may again leap for joy and gladness.  
    Meet me in the field as a familiar friend;  
    speak to me as you did in the past.  
Commune with me under the evening sky.  
    Reveal your heart to my heart;  
    your thoughts to my thoughts.

Warm me within by your spirit, Oh my Father.  
    Cup my heart in your hand;  
    sway it as a babe in a cradle.  
I crave your familiar hand upon my heart;  
    I am waiting for you as a faithful friend.  
    No distraction will satisfy me.