

Psalm 6
A Psalm of Awaiting
By John Stone

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.