

On the Run

1 Samuel 18-23, Psalm 142,57

God doesn't always give us smooth paths. There are times in life when the "bottom drops out." How do we navigate those tough times?

The Highs and Lows

1 Samuel 18:1–3 (ESV)

As soon as he had finished speaking to Saul, the soul of Jonathan was knit to the soul of David, and Jonathan loved him as his own soul. ²And Saul took him that day and would not let him return to his father's house. ³Then Jonathan made a covenant with David, because he loved him as his own soul.

1 Samuel 18:5–7 (ESV)

⁵And David went out and was successful wherever Saul sent him, so that Saul set him over the men of war. And this was good in the sight of all the people and also in the sight of Saul's servants.

1 Samuel 18:5–7 (ESV)

⁶As they were coming home, when David returned from striking down the Philistine, the women came out of all the cities of Israel, singing and dancing, to meet King Saul, with tambourines, with songs of joy, and with musical instruments.

⁷And the women sang to one another as they celebrated, "Saul has struck down his thousands, and David his ten thousands."

1 Samuel 18:20 (ESV)

²⁰Now Saul's daughter Michal loved David. And they told Saul, and the thing pleased him.

Life will never stay the same...

Get Honest

Psalm 142 (ESV)

A Maskil of David, when he was in the cave. A Prayer.

¹With my voice I cry out to the Lord; with my voice I plead for mercy to the Lord.

²I pour out my complaint before him; I tell my trouble before him.

³When my spirit faints within me, you know my way! In the path where I walk they have hidden a trap for me.

Psalm 142 (ESV)

⁴Look to the right and see: there is none who takes notice of me; no refuge remains to me; no one cares for my soul.

⁷Bring me out of prison, that I may give thanks to your name! The righteous will surround me, for you will deal bountifully with me.

Get Perspective

Psalm 57 (ESV)

To the choirmaster: according to Do Not Destroy. A Miktam of David, when he fled from Saul, in the cave.

¹Be merciful to me, O God, be merciful to me, for in you my soul takes refuge; in the shadow of your wings I will take refuge, till the storms of destruction pass by.

²I cry out to God Most High, to God who fulfills his purpose for me.

Psalm 57 (ESV)

⁷My heart is steadfast, O God, my heart is steadfast! I will sing and make melody!

⁸Awake, my glory! Awake, O harp and lyre! I will awake the dawn!

⁹I will give thanks to you, O Lord, among the peoples; I will sing praises to you among the nations.

¹⁰For your steadfast love is great to the heavens, your faithfulness to the clouds.

Get Moving