

Psalm 77 | Finding Hope in Times of Trouble | Trusting God's Miracles

20 verses • 1:42 reading time • World English Bible

Psalm 77

¹ For the Chief Musician. To Jeduthun. A Psalm by Asaph. My cry goes to God! Indeed, I cry to God for help, and for him to listen to me. ² In the day of my trouble I sought the Lord. My hand was stretched out in the night, and didn't get tired. My soul refused to be comforted. ³ I remember God, and I groan. I complain, and my spirit is overwhelmed. Selah. ⁴ You hold my eyelids open. I am so troubled that I can't speak. ⁵ I have considered the days of old, the years of ancient times. ⁶ I remember my song in the night. I consider in my own heart; my spirit diligently inquires: ⁷ "Will the Lord reject us forever? Will he be favorable no more? ⁸ Has his loving kindness vanished forever? Does his promise fail for generations? ⁹ Has God forgotten to be gracious? Has he, in anger, withheld his compassion?" Selah. ¹⁰ Then I thought, "I will appeal to this: the years of the right hand of the Most High." ¹¹ I will remember the LORD's deeds; for I will remember your wonders of old. ¹² I will also meditate on all your work, and consider your doings. ¹³ Your way, God, is in the sanctuary. What god is great like God? ¹⁴ You are the God who does wonders. You have made your strength known among the peoples. ¹⁵ You have redeemed your people with your arm, the sons of Jacob and Joseph. Selah. ¹⁶ The waters saw you, God. The waters saw you, and they writhed. The depths also convulsed. ¹⁷ The clouds poured out water. The skies resounded with thunder. Your arrows also flashed around. ¹⁸ The voice of your thunder was in the whirlwind. The lightnings lit up the world. The earth trembled and shook. ¹⁹ Your way was through the sea, your paths through the great waters. Your footsteps were not known. ²⁰ You led your people like a flock, by the hand of Moses and Aaron.