## **DIVINE WHISPERINGS**

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the most High shall abide in the shadow of the Almighty.

## Take time to be holy, speak oft with Thy Lord.

If ye abide in Me, and My words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you.

#### Abide in Him always, and feed on His word.

And when Jesus had sent the multitudes away, He went up into a mountain apart to pray, and when the evening was come, He was there alone.

## Take time to be holy, the world rushes on.

And Jesus said unto the disciples, 'Come ye yourselves apart....and rest awhile for there are many coming and going.'

## Spend much time in secret, with Jesus alone.

When you pray enter into your closet, and when you have shut the door, pray to your Father which is in secret; and your Father, which sees in secret shall reward you openly.

## Time take to be holy, let Him be your guide.

The Lord shall guide thee continually and thou shalt be like a watered garden, and like a spring of water, whose waters fail not.

# In joy or in sorrow, still follow thy Lord, and looking to Jesus, still trust in His word.

Blessed is the one whose delight is in the law of the Lord, and in His law does He meditate day and night.

## Take time to be holy, be calm in thy soul.

In Thy presence is fullness of joy and at thy right hand are pleasures forever more.

Psalm 91, 1, 16; John 15, Matthew 14, 6; Mark 6, Isaiah 58



## A MODERN PRAYER AND THE PSALMS

As the deer pants after the water brooks, so pants my heart after You, O God.

Inside me there's a deafening scream, and I'm crying, Lord.

I feel so alone; so completely alone.

My God, my God, why have You forsaken me?

Why are you so far from helping me?

I feel uprooted like a tree in a storm

O, my God, my soul is cast down within me:

Why are you disquieted in me?

My life is in turmoil, the upheaval possesses me.

I am trying not to be composed, I don't want to make waves.

From the end of the earth will I cry to You.

When my heart is overwhelmed, lead me to the rock that is higher than I.

This moment presses in on me.

This moment consumes me - it has power over me. It is my moment.

Hide not your face from me in the day when I am in trouble.

Incline Your ear to me.

In the day when I call, answer me speedily.

I want to hold on to the past; I want to cry, to weep tears of self-pity.

I am confused when I look at tomorrow.

Tomorrow is despair, distress, destruction, dis.....everything.

When my spirit was overwhelmed within me,

THEN YOU, O GOD, KNEW THE WAY I MUST GO.

You are here in the road with me. I hear Your voice; calling me to love, life and responsibility. You have work for me; a job I must do.

My soul waits only upon God; for my expectation is from Him.

I waited patiently for the Lord; and He inclined unto me and heard my cry.

#### **AMEN**