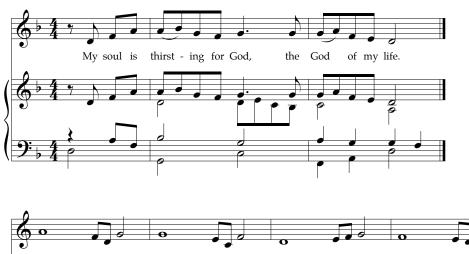
Psalm 41-42 My soul is thirsting for God





- 1. Like the <u>deer</u> that yearns for <u>run</u>ning streams, so my <u>soul</u> is yearning for <u>you</u>, my God.
- 2. My soul is thirs<u>ting</u> for God, the God <u>of</u> my life; when can I en<u>ter</u> and see the face of God?
- 3. These things will I remember as I pour <u>out</u> my soul: how I would lead the rejoicing crowd into the <u>house</u> of God, amid cries of gladness <u>and</u> thanksgiving, the throng <u>wild</u> with joy.

- O send forth your light <u>and</u> your truth; let these <u>be</u> my guide. Let them bring me to your <u>ho</u>ly mountain to the place <u>where</u> you dwell.
- And I will come to the al<u>tar</u> of God, the God <u>of</u> my joy.
 My redeemer, I will thank you <u>on</u> the harp, O <u>God</u>, my God.
- Why are you cast <u>down</u>, my soul, why <u>groan</u> within me? Hope in God; I will <u>praise</u> him still, my saviour <u>and</u> my God.

Psalm 41(42): 2-3; Psalm 42 (43): 3-4 R. Ps 41(42):3

• Burial of Children