

Psalm 36:

God's righteousness is like the mighty mountains



Psalm 36 (35) (Mode 4. 3....4 / 2....171)

After giving a graphic description of those who have no concern for God, the psalmist praises God's kindness to those who take refuge in him. He prays that this kindness will continue.

Sin speaks to sinners
in the depths of their hearts.
God is watching them,
but still they experience no fear.

‘Sin is lurking at the door; its desire is for you,
but you must master it’(Genesis 4:7).

‘It is from within, from the human heart,
that evil intentions come’(Mark 7:21).

‘There is no fear of God before their eyes’(Romans 3:18).

They so flatter themselves in their mind,
that they know not their guilt.
In their hearts are mischief and deceit.
All wisdom is gone.

They plot the defeat of goodness
as they lie on their beds.
Committed to evil,
they have no regrets.

Lord, your love extends to the heavens,
your faithfulness to the skies.

Your justice is like the high mountains,
your judgments are like the great deep.

You give life to all living beings.

How precious is your love, O God!

People take refuge in the shade of your wings.

They feast on the abundance of your house.

Wisdom 11:24-25

‘You love all things that exist, and detest none of the things that you have made. You would not have made anything unless you had loved it. How would anything have endured if you had not willed it? How would anything not called forth into being by you have been preserved?’

You slake their thirst
from the river of your delights.
For with you is the fount of life.
In your light we see light.

‘On the last day of the festival, the great day, while Jesus was standing there, he cried out: Let anyone who is thirsty come to me, and let the one who believes in me drink. As the scripture has said: Out of his heart shall flow rivers of living water’(John 7:37-38).

‘I am the light of the world’(John 8:12).

Keep on loving those who know you,

Know = through intimate communion

doing justice to upright hearts.

Do not let the arrogant trample over me,
or wicked hands assault me.

See how those who do evil lie prostrate.

Flung down, they are unable to rise.