

Entering The Sanctuary

(Inspired by Psalm 77)

*W*hen I cry my voice trembles with fear
When I call out it cracks with anger
How can I greet the dawn with song
when the darkness eclipses the rising sun?

To whom shall I turn
when the clouds of the present eclipse the rays of tomorrow?
Turn me around to yesterday that I may be consoled by its memories.

Were not the seas split asunder?
Did we not walk together
through the waters to the dry side?
Did we not bless the bread that came down from the heavens?
Did Your voice not reach my ears and direct my wanderings?

The waters, the lightning, the thunder remind me of yesterday's triumphs
Let the past offer proof of tomorrow
Let it be my comforter and guarantor.

I have been here before
known the fright, and found Your companionship
I enter the sanctuary again to await the echo of Your promise.

