Reflections on Psalm 120

ASCENDING THE STAIRS (A cry for strength on the journey)

As I walk through life's dark valley, on earth down here below I long for Your mighty presence, and the light from Heaven's warm glow

When I'm feeling overwhelmed and anxious, firmly trapped by my untamed fears As I take each labored step cautiously, through the deep, dark valley of tears

I pray for the courage and conviction, my troubled soul often seems to lack As life's dark and ominous shadows, move closer to my tingling back

May You open my heart that I learn to show grace Removing all desire for revenge, leaving not even a trace

Teach me Your righteousness and truth, providing a brand new start Soothing my wounds from the enemy's arrows, healing a broken and bleeding heart

Reward me with enlightenment, as I arise and face each day Remembering You are my Shepherd, and will always know the way

You lead me beside Your cool and refreshing streams Providing my soul rest and solace, filled with heavenly, peaceful dreams

Knowing You will use Your rod and Your staff to gently guide my bruised and battered feet And will steady each strained step I take, over the rugged barriers I meet

When I thirst and am hungry, my table by You is spread And with Your kind and delicate hands, You gently and tenderly anoint my head

Oh, Great Jehovah, as I make my ascent toward You May Your breath supply the strength, until my journey is through

Jerusalem! Oh, Jerusalem! Holy city of truth and grace
May Your presence be my main stay, while ascending the stairs I face

REFLECTIONS ON PSALM 120



Psalm 23: 1-3

The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want. He makes me lie down in green pastures, he leads me beside still waters, he restores my soul. He guides me in paths of righteousness for His name's sake.