



Songs in the Night

**VIDEO**

# Songs in the Night

## **Psalm 77 (Pg. 582)**

***I cried out to God for help; I cried out to God to hear me. When I was in distress, I sought the Lord; at night I stretched out untiring hands, and I would not be comforted.***

***I remembered you, God, and I  
groaned; I meditated, and my spirit  
grew faint. You kept my eyes from  
closing; I was too troubled to speak.***

***I thought about the former days, the years of long ago; I remembered my songs in the night. My heart meditated and my spirit asked:***

***“Will the Lord reject forever? Will he never show his favor again? Has his unfailing love vanished forever? Has his promise failed for all time?”***

***Has God forgotten to be merciful?  
Has he in anger withheld his  
compassion?" Then I thought, "To  
this I will appeal: the years when the  
Most High stretched out his right  
hand.***

***I will remember the deeds of the Lord; yes, I will remember your miracles of long ago. I will consider all your works and meditate on all your mighty deeds.”***

***Your ways, God, are holy. What god is as great as our God? You are the God who performs miracles; you display your power among the peoples.***

***With your mighty arm you redeemed your people, the descendants of Jacob and Joseph. The waters saw you, God, the waters saw you and writhed; the very depths were convulsed.***

***The clouds poured down water, the heavens resounded with thunder; your arrows flashed back and forth. Your thunder was heard in the whirlwind, your lightning lit up the world; the earth trembled and quaked.***

***Your path led through the sea, your way through the mighty waters, though your footprints were not seen. You led your people like a flock by the hand of Moses and Aaron.***

# Songs in the Night

# Permission

*Psalm 77:1-2*

*I cried out to God for help; I cried out to God to hear me. When I was in distress, I sought the Lord; at night I stretched out untiring hands.*

# Pain

*Psalm 77:3*

*I remembered you, God, and I groaned; I meditated, and my spirit grew faint.*

# Pain

*Psalm 77:7-9*

*Will the Lord reject forever?*

*Will he never show his favor again?*

*Has his unfailing love vanished forever?*

*Has his promise failed for all time?*

*Has God forgotten to be merciful?*

*Has he in anger withheld his compassion?*

**Pain**

***Psalm 77:6***

***I remembered my songs in the night.***

# Pivot

*Psalm 77:10-12*

*Then I thought, "To this I will appeal: the years when the Most High stretched out his right hand. I will remember the deeds of the Lord; yes, I will remember your miracles of long ago. I will consider all your works and meditate on all your mighty deeds."*

# **Promise**

***Psalm 77:13-14***

**Your ways, God, are holy.**

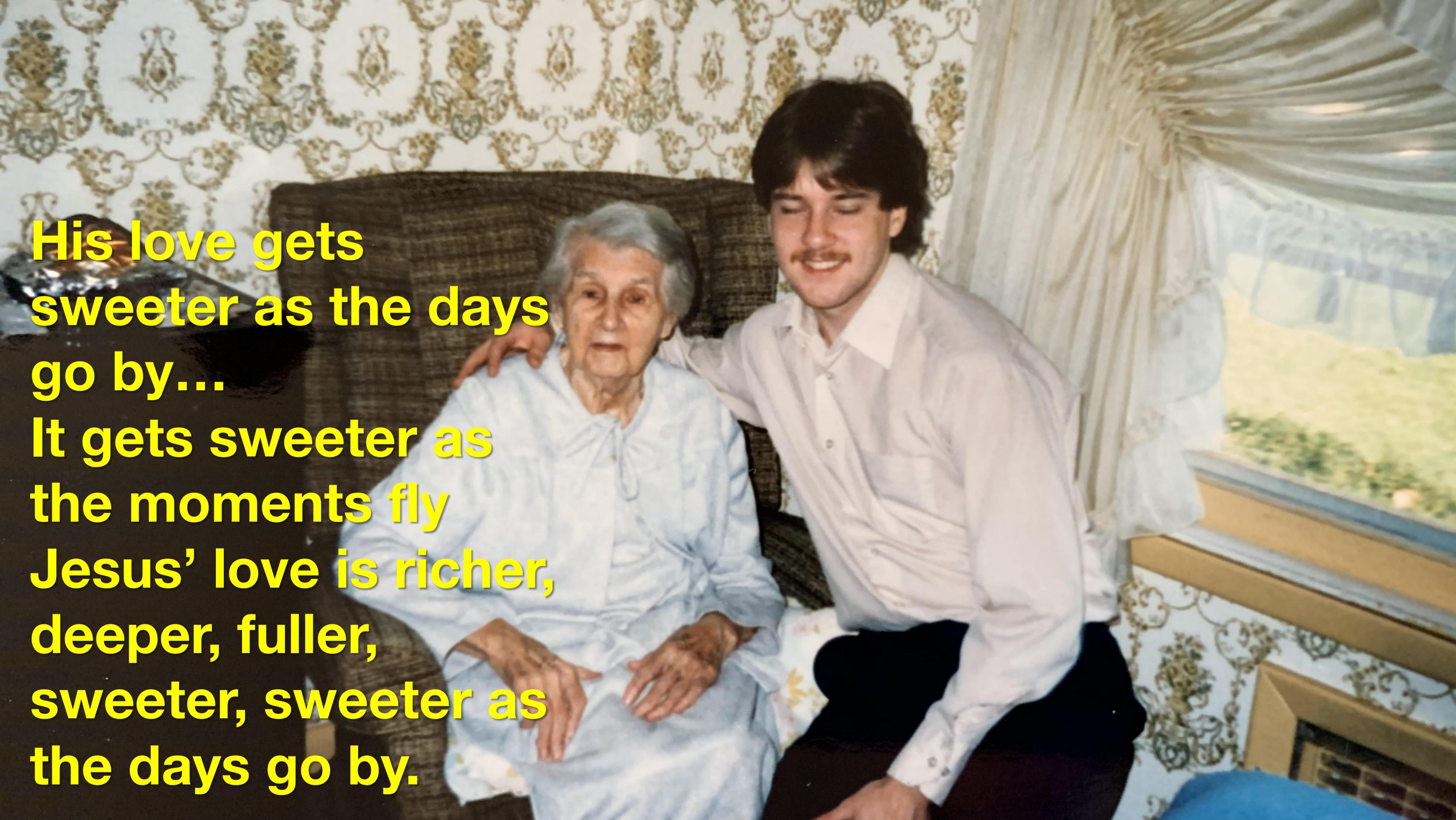
**What god is as great as our God?**

**You are the God who performs miracles;  
you display your power among the  
peoples.**

# Songs in the Night



Meta Wollwerth  
gives her testimony  
Pastor Steve's  
Grandma



**His love gets sweeter as the days go by...**

**It gets sweeter as the moments fly  
Jesus' love is richer, deeper, fuller,  
sweeter, sweeter as the days go by.**

# Songs in the Night