

# Songs in the Night







# Songs in the Night



***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.***

**Psalm 77**



# Songs in the Night



***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.***

**Psalm 77:1-2**







# Songs in the Night



# The Pain



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

**Psalm 77:3**



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

**Psalm 77:3**



*You **kept my eyes from closing**; I was  
too troubled to speak.*

**Psalm 77:4**



*I thought about the former days, the  
years of long ago; I remembered my  
songs in the night.*

**Psalm 77:5-6**



*Will the Lord **reject** forever?*

*Has his promise **failed** for all time?*

*Has God **forgotten** to be merciful?*



**Lament, crying out to God in the midst of pain, requires hope and trust and faith in a good God.**



***What have you stopped talking to  
God about?***



**The Pain**

**The Pivot**



***Then I thought, “To this I will  
appeal: the years when the Most High  
stretched out his right hand.***

**Psalm 77:10**



***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.”***

**Psalm 77:11-12**





“When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,  
When sorrows like sea billows roll;  
Whatever my lot,  
Thou has taught me to say,  
It is well, it is well, with my soul.”

– “It is Well with My Soul” by  
Horatio Spafford



# Songs in the Night



***Are you able to recall the works of  
God throughout Scripture and  
history?***



***When was the last time you heard or shared a story of God's goodness?***



**The Pain**

**The Pivot**

**The Promises**



***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.*

**Psalm 77:13-14**



# Songs in the Night



***Your path led through the sea, your  
way through the mighty waters,  
though your footprints were not  
seen..***

**Psalm 77:19**







# Songs in the Night