





How are you dealing with it?

Go to God with your grief.

5

# Psalm 42 (NLT)

- <sup>1</sup> As the deer longs for streams of water, so I long for you, O God.
- <sup>2</sup> I thirst for God, the living God. When can I go and stand before him?
- <sup>3</sup> Day and night I have only tears for food, while my enemies continually taunt me, saying, "Where is this God of yours?"
- <sup>4</sup> My heart is breaking as I remember how it used to be:

6.

#### Psalm 42 (NLT)

I walked among the crowds of worshipers,
leading a great procession to the house of God,
singing for joy and giving thanks
amid the sound of a great celebration!

5 Why am I discouraged?
Why is my heart so sad?
I will put my hope in God!
I will praise him again—
my Savior and 6 my God!

7

#### Psalm 42 (NLT)

<sup>6</sup> Now I am deeply discouraged, but I will remember you even from distant Mount Hermon, the source of the Jordan, from the land of Mount Mizar.

- <sup>7</sup> I hear the tumult of the raging seas as your waves and surging tides sweep over me.
- <sup>8</sup> But each day the Lord pours his unfailing love upon me, and through each night I sing his songs, praying to God who gives me life.
- <sup>9</sup> "O God my rock," I cry, "Why have you forgotten me?

#### Psalm 42 (NLT)

Why must I wander around in grief, oppressed by my enemies?"

<sup>10</sup> Their taunts break my bones.

They scoff, "Where is this God of yours?"

<sup>11</sup> Why am I discouraged? Why is my heart so sad?

I will put my hope in God!

I will praise him again—
my Savior and my God!

9.

## Psalm 43 (NLT)

<sup>1</sup> Declare me innocent, O God!

Defend me against these ungodly people.

Rescue me from these unjust liars.

<sup>2</sup> For you are God, my only safe haven.

Why have you tossed me aside?

Why must I wander around in grief, oppressed by my enemies?

<sup>3</sup> Send out your light and your truth; let them guide me.

Let them lead me to your holy mountain, to the place where you live.

10.

### Psalm 43 (NLT)

<sup>4</sup> There I will go to the altar of God, to God—the source of all my joy.

I will praise you with my harp,

O God, my God!

<sup>5</sup> Why am I discouraged?

Why is my heart so sad?

I will put my hope in God!

I will praise him again my Savior and my God!

11.

Go to God with your grief.

12.

