SUMMER IN THE PSELMS

A SUMMER SERIES AT THE BRIDGE

WHEN TRUST IS ALL YOU HAVE Psalm 57

Why trust God in the midst of suffering?

How do we have hope in the midst of hopelessness?



Why trust God in the midst of suffering?

Psalm 57:4

My soul is in the midst of lions; I lie down amid fiery beasts—the children of man, whose teeth are spears and arrows, whose tongues are sharp swords.

Psalm 57:1

Be merciful to me, O God, be merciful to me, for in you my soul takes refuge; in the shadow of your wings I will take refuge, till the storms of destruction pass by.

"For since God takes away all our goods and our life through many tribulations, it is impossible for the heart to be calm and to bear this unless it clings to better goods, that is, united with God through faith."

SUMMER IN THE PSALMS

-Martin Luther

How do we have hope in the midst of hopelessness?







