

*Your word is a lamp to my feet and a
light for my path ~ Psalm 119:105*

— THE —
OTHER DAVID'S
PSALMS

psalm noun / a song of praise written to
glorify God

Introduction

Welcome ladies and gentlemen to *The Other David's Psalms*. Over my years of walking with Christ I found myself writing psalms as a way to communicate with God, to let out any feelings and lay bare my entire being to Him. So I have written up 50 of said Psalms into this little book to hopefully encourage others in their walks with Christ as well as even encouraging others to find their own ways to open up to Him.

These Psalms cover about 2 and a half years of my journey, however I did sadly have long stretches of time without writing any psalms. But the psalms are in chronological order.

Obviously there is no right or wrong way to read these psalms and so for those looking for specific topics I have organised the psalms into general topic groups which can be seen on the next page, although not of all of them will fit a group. Each psalm will also have a small explanation paragraph after it giving context and general meaning to the psalm, of course these are not set in stone and each person can have their own interpretations of what I have written.

I pray that you enjoy these psalms and that they can encourage you in your faith, that God may use these for your benefit. God Bless.

Content Topics

Sin and Temptation:

1, 7, 10, 14, 22, 26, 33, 36, 38, 39, 43,
49

Affect of the World:

5, 8, 11, 23, 24, 25, 28, 34

Waiting and living for Christ:

6, 18, 22, 31, 41, 42, 44,

Gifts from God:

12, 13, 15, 16, 17, 20, 30, 35, 40, 48

Gods Character:

2, 4, 19, 29, 32, 37, 45

Creation and Life:

3, 9, 21, 27, 46, 47, 50

T.O.D.P. 1 Failure

Lord, you never fail, when one thousand fail you succeed.

My mortal body is full of flaws. My bones break, my muscles ache, breaking the body you made Lord.

My mind falters, it forgets and wanders away from you. My will is weak, it bends to others leading me astray.

Yet Lord you give me your body, your mind, your will, giving me a solid rock as my foundation.

So I will be ready to face whatever challenges this world will throw at me to break me down, for I know that you never fail and you are right beside me.

Explanation:

This is the first Psalm I wrote, at my youth groups camp, whilst writing it, I reflected on my weakness, my reliance on God above everything else and that through Him I am made strong, as He is beside me always to help.

T.O.D.P. 2 Indescribable

Who can fathom you Lord? Your life, your care, your love, your power, your grace, your faithfulness, your everything.

I could spend a lifetime searching but only find the very start of your character, your wonderfulness.

For that Lord I will follow you through everything, for you have already done that a million times over.

Explanation:

Another Psalm I wrote during my youth groups camp, I wanted to encapsulate my God's character and I found myself writing at how no one can truly describe Him, that He is wonderful beyond words.

T.O.D.P. 3 Life's Fragility

Lord you are eternal. But we are fragile, our lives snuffed out in seconds, struck down so suddenly.

You could say one word and before your lips touched each other again we would cease to exist. Day after day we die.

We believe we mean so much but we are mere seconds, a blip in your history. And no matter what we do one day we will all meet the same fate, death.

Yet in your infinite grace you pick us back up once we have fallen and bring us into the safety of your arms. Lord you give us hopeful reassurance and that is worthy of praise and dedication. No matter how much I break, how much I fall I will get back up and push on, because you Lord overcome the lives of humanity, you are eternal and give us meaning.

So I will give my life, no matter how short, no matter how long. Do what you will with my earthly body because you are my hope for the future and that is worth fighting for, that is worth living for.

Explanation:

I wrote this Psalm after someone I knew suffered a heart attack, I was obviously confronted by the reminder of how fragile human life is and so I took comfort in God who reminds me that He fulfils our lives and gives us purpose in His creation.

T.O.D.P. 4 Sacrifice

Lord you have given everything. You have sacrificed your own son, no one knows sacrifice more than you. You gave us your son as atonement for our sins.

Lord I should be giving you everything but instead you do that for me. The one who swung the whip, hammered the nails, laughed at and despised you.

You went through everything when you could have stopped it at anytime, yet you continued to endure it, for me, the dirt under your foot, you cared for me.

I was surrounded, unable to fight back, ready to fall, but you threw yourself in front of the danger, you caught me and shielded me. You drove the forces of evil away, while I turned and stabbed you in the back.

Heavenly Father you gave me everything so I will give my everything to you. I will follow you through everything whether it be good or bad, as you sacrificed yourself for me and I won't let that sacrifice be in vain.

Explanation:

I wrote this Psalm after reflecting on Jesus crucified, how much He sacrificed it all for the one who killed Him and this shows how much I should follow Him, how much He deserves my life which we created and saved.

T.O.D.P. 5 Hardship

Father the world is crushing down on me. I am being dragged down by dark forms whispering promises and lies.

I am being struck by sickness, pain, suffering and death. I am being pulled further and further away from your distant light, down to this dark void that eagerly awaits me, waiting to swallow me.

I am being drowned in a sea of shadows, sinking deeper and deeper. These shadowy forms jeer at me, beat me, they are tearing me apart.

Why has your light left me? O Lord do you hear my sorrows, my cries? Why have you forsaken me in this terrible place. Your light is being blotted out by the black, in this realm of sin, darkness reigns.

And yet you cannot have dark without light and your hand reaches out to me, pulling me out of the terrible grasp of the void. I am being saved!

Your light has rescued me Lord and brought me back into your arms. I know that if I fall again your hand will always be there to pick me up.

Explanation:

I wrote this psalm on Easter Camp, when I decided to reaffirm my faith in the Lord, when I decided to own my faith for myself, this psalm reflected on how Jesus saves me from my hardships, how I am brought into God's arms and made complete in him when I was once empty.

T.O.D.P. 6 Victory

Shout to the Lord all the Earth. Bask in His glory as He rises undefeated to lead his people to his perfect Kingdom.

He has claimed ultimate victory over the oppressors, over the liars, over the murderers, over sin.

He has torn off the scorpion's sting, ripped out the teeth of the lion, he has crushed the serpent's head and broke the bull's horns.

All creation sings as the rightful Lord of all claims victory for them.

Satan has been beat but he will try to drag down as many of Gods people into the void. But he will forever remain defeated and his destiny is the pit.

he cross is our Lord's throne of victory, his wounds righteous battle scars.

He claimed His victory in the humbleness of a servant and He suffered and died to spread His word, His glory, His love and His victory, to all corners of the Earth.

One day as our Saviour returns all the Earth will rejoice and behold his new kingdom.

O Lord you have destroyed death and sin with your pure blood. Truly it is finished.

Explanation:

I wrote this Psalm also on Easter Camp reflecting on Christ's words "it is finished", I wrote at how truly victorious Christ was in destroying sin and how we are saved in His love, free for all eternity to be with our creator.

T.O.D.P. 7 Unworthiness

Lord I am unworthy, I have failed you. I turn from you and when you give me mercy despite my actions, again and again I betray you, I look elsewhere for purpose, chasing after false idols.

I disobey you after all you went through for me, I place myself above others and I don't spread your word as you call to me to.

Lord at every turn, every opportunity I abandon you for this world.

But even though I have wronged you I can always find you offering your love and mercy, every turn I find your graces and genuine love for me

Heavenly king thank you so much for your abundant and wonderful faithfulness, Lord give me your love so I may spread your glory throughout the Earth till the Garden is restored and you return, bringing Heaven down for me, a sinner.

Praise be to you Lord and may the world find and experience your mercy, grace, love and joy as I have and beyond.

Explanation:

I wrote this Psalm reflecting on how great Jesus grace is, as it still forgives fully despite my many failures and complete unworthiness to such forgiveness. As I have failed my God so many times, yet He still is faithful in His promises never fail, renewing me in repentance.

T.O.D.P. 8 Battle of the World

O Lord everyday I grapple with a great beast. This beast threatens to overcome me.

Its claws beat against my shield, cutting into it and pushing me into the ground.

The scales of this monster cannot be pierced by any weapon and my efforts only create fading scratches in the mighty Serpents armour.

It's tongue darts out spitting venom, corroding away at my defence, and from his mouth flows out rivers of fire, burning my skin, bringing me to my knees.

With his breath he brings disease and illness, death and sorrow.

His eyes stare straight into my mind, learning my desires, my fears and as he glares I become petrified.

He brings me low with his honeyed words and false promises, dragging me into his lair.

I have watched as those around me have been snapped like twigs in his mighty jaws.

His feet rock the earth and upturn the seas and his roars break the sky.

None can escape his fury. This twisted form of your good creation has wrapped its tail around the earth, crushing it, moulding it to his desire and purpose, chaos.

Lord he has swallowed the sun and in his teeth the moon is crushed.

His wings blot out the stars and all light is gone. All hope is lost, I am all alone and the World Serpent has won.

Yet from his stomach rises the son, burning through the Serpent, killing him. In his last moments the Serpent will thrash and wail, dragging as many as possible into his dark abyss.

But we Lord, your disciples, your warriors, will bring those people back up until the day comes where you return and finish this devil and this world can be remade into its original form of order, peace, love and joy.

A creation good in the eyes of the Lord.

Explanation:

I wrote this Psalm after having the idea in church, a way to represent the day to day struggles of Christian living, how it can feel as if your battling a force beyond our comprehension, that at times it seems hopeless, yet the hope we have in Christ will always persevere beyond the schemes of the devil, we have nothing to fear.

T.O.D.P. 9 Creation

Lord your works are great and beautiful. The scale of your wonderful creation is beyond comprehension, the beauty of the works of your hands are rivalled by none.

From an ant to a whale you created it all. From dirt to mountain it is all from you. From the smallest puddle to the deepest ocean I see your design.

Lord to think that something this complex, this marvellous could be created by mere chance is laughable.

You made this Earth and everything in it, it is your awesome creation.

And yet in your never ending love and trust you gave it to us to care for.

Lord your presence can be felt on the wind atop the tallest mountain, through the peaceful song of the forest, through the scorching heat of a desert and through the power of the seas.

Your creation Lord is a lens, a reflection of your power and understanding, the world around us is a testament to your sovereignty, your holiness.

Heavenly Father glory and praise be to you, let the trees dance and the mountains shout your glorious name, let the lions roar and the birds sing of your power.

Let all creation bask in your glory now and forever.

Explanation:

I wrote this Psalm thinking on God's creation, something which I believe shows God's character to all, a beautiful representation of our creator. And so this psalm shows how God's creation showcases God's sovereignty and power, revealing to the world the fact that there is an almighty creator God who sees all and knows all.

T.O.D.P. 10 Forgetfulness

Lord my mind is fragile, it is constantly pulled at and turned away from you, my saviour and Lord.

The Devil seeks my attention, drawing it from who deserves it to his false promises of happiness, fullness and pleasure.

Lord I know you are all powerful, a loving and merciful father who loves me more than what can be imagined. And yet still my mind wanders, how can that be?

My mind is on weak supports and if it turns away it crashes back down into the inky darkness away from your light.

Heavenly Father strengthen my resolve and refresh my mind in you each day for you are my Lord and Saviour and I wish my mind no where else.

Explanation:

I wrote this Psalm as a way to ask the Lord to help me with my forgetfulness, as I often found myself forgetting to think about how God should affect my actions everyday, and forgetting to pray and read my bible, reaching to the Lord with my concerns helped me as He supported me in my trials and he faithfully renewed my mind that it can focus on Him.

T.O.D.P. 11 Persecution

I am a speck of white among the sea of black. The waves crash against me, they are pushing against me, covering me, making me one with them.

But they will not win. My light pushes them back, preparing for the next assault.

I am chained down, the dark surrounds me. First they humiliate me, strip me of my clothes and spit on my face. Yet I rejoice as the lowly will inherit the earth.

They slash me and beat me. Yet I thank them for each cut, each bruise, as they become signs of my faith, they glorify my God.

They threaten me with death. Yet I laugh as I live for Christ and to die is gain.

Again and again they torture me but I persevere with gifted strength, awaiting patiently for the day of reckoning, when my Lord will return and bring me home.

Explanation:

I wrote this Psalm as I felt alone against the world which was against me because of my faith, yet I remembered the words of Paul and how he faced much worse than I did and yet remained in the Lord and so I took comfort in his resolved and resolved myself to do the same.

T.O.D.P. 12 Music

A sound swells through the world, but that is no mere sound.

It is Music. A pure expression that reaches deeper than anything.

True music embraces emotion using to connect the soul and bring peace to the mind.

And yet, as with everything that Adam's race touches, we have corrupted it. It brings chaos and anger. Used to tell stories and paint images of detestable things. It is utter filth.

I eagerly await the day when the Lord will bring the music of His glory. A song beyond words, beyond description, a pure and living thing that will swell up in the hearts of all.

Such a song will bring peace and joy among the nations, it will bring a new era of love that will never end.

The song of heaven draws near, make sure you will hear it.

Explanation:

I wrote this psalm as I see good and pure music to be a gift from God for us to enjoy, so this Psalm praises God for that gift and reflects on how music can be used for sin, whilst also awaiting for the glory of God's return, something I do indeed look forward to.

T.O.D.P. 13 Awakening

The world is asleep. They believe they are living the good life, but they are unaware of the pure joy and happiness that is a mere arms reach away.

They drone on day in day out till even they realise how pointless their struggles are, but then they soon fade away into monotony.

Lord I thank you for awakening me, showing me the spirit beyond the world, giving me a taste of your never-ending love and joy.

Guide me to awaken those around me, to show them your light in this dark world. Let your light shine bright as the sun through me for I am your humble servant, use me to my fullest potential.

Explanation:

I wrote this Psalm to thank God for awakening me from the darkness of life, showing me the true freedom and happiness that He offers, whilst mourning over how little the world knows of God. A main inspiration to this song was also the song *Your Love Awakens me* by Phil Whickham.

T.O.D.P. 14 Ignorance

The people you created are ignorant of your love, they do not understand what it means to be a true child to you.

Sorrow and sadness fill me when I think of the little they know of you. Lord help me to show your lost sheep their way into your loving arms and tear down the walls of misconception.

Use me as your tool so Adam's race can truly perceive you in all your glory and splendour, so to you they bend the knee.

For to you be the power and the glory now and forever.

Amen.

Explanation:

I wrote this psalm to vent my feelings to God as I realised just how little most people know about Jesus and his character, He is nothing more than a bigoted dictator to most and so I prayed that He could use me to spread His love to all those around me.

T.O.D.P. 15 Inheritance

Praise be to you God. You have taken me in as your son, open to the full scope of your inheritance.

A loving seal of adoption, my most precious possession.

Thanks to your grace I have an eternal place in your kingdom. A future planted deep in you.

When you return bringing your kingdom with you, I know I will find a place there and on the door it will say "David, my faithful servant, my friend, my beloved son"

And so to you Lord goes eternal praise and glory, now and forevermore.

Amen

Explanation:

I wrote this psalm to thank God for his mercy for giving me an eternal inheritance, for accepting me into his family when I didn't deserve it. Also looking forward to that faithful day when I will be in my true home.

T.O.D.P. 16 Worship

Hands raised in worship, voices singing in praise.

Spirits lifted high and pure joy flowing through hearts
melting stone and sin.

Feet stamping and hands clapping, glory rising all for you.

What a gift is this, a vessel for pure joy and praise.

Lord may you be praised from end to end of the earth with
each tongue, creature and plant.

None is more deserving of worship, let it all be for you.

Explanation:

I wrote this psalm to describe the feeling of worship, a small taste of Heaven on earth, thanking God for the gift of praising Him and calling the earth to praise Him also.

T.O.D.P. 17 Gifts

The Lord giveth and the Lord taketh away.

You have gifted so many for you glory Lord, yet so often we forget that you have given us these things graciously, we do not deserve them.

Let every man and woman praise you for all their talents and give thanks to your generosity.

Praise to you Lord for the greatest gift of your son. The greatest gift ever given.

May we all humble ourselves and realise that all we take identity in is gifted from you and you alone.

Explanation:

I wrote this psalm to thank God for all He has gifted me with, life, meaning, talent and obviously my Saviour, a way for me to remind myself to remain humble, to always thank God instead of being prideful.

T.O.D.P. 18 Childhood

I sit before you teacher, ready to learn. I sit before you a lowly child, intent on knowing you, in delighting in my father.

You are the one who controls my life and guides me in the right way.

I have found myself in the loving arms of my Heavenly Father, he loves me when I rebel, when I obey.

He has bestowed upon me His full inheritance and His wisdom teaches me day after day.

My Father has given me all I need and to Him I give all my life on this earth, the life he has made for me, and the new creation that is to come.

Explanation:

I wrote this psalm in response to Jesus words, to receive His word like a little child, a way to reflect at how He is my true father and how I am like a child in awe of His knowledge and power, eager to obey his commands and spread word of Him.

T.O.D.P. 19 Kindness

Lord you have shown me infinite kindness, all encompassing and all loving care.

Oh Heavenly Father help me to be kind to those who attack me, give gifts to those who harm me and welcome those who hate me.

Use me as a chisel to break their hearts of stone and give them a mere drop of your love, as then they shall surely seek you.

With your love you have parted seas, broken stone and torn down the temple curtains.

Through my life let me be a mirror to reflect your love on others even as they strike me down, just as my Lord Jesus did.

I stood before you an enemy but your grace and mercy brought me into your family and sat me at your table as a beloved son.

You have shown me mercy beyond belief, given me blessings and gifts I can never begin to dream of and to that I owe you my gratitude and every second of my life.

So help me Father to show kindness in every God-gifted breath. Amen.

Explanation:

I wrote this psalm to thank and reflect on the kindness God has shown me, marvelling at how much it has done, whilst also asking God to provide me with that same kindness, so that I might love all as He has called me to and guide others to his loving arms.

T.O.D.P. 20 The Cross

Lord you showed me all the grace and mercy in the world as you hung there, nailed to a piece of wood, a filthy tree.

You tore yourself from your heavenly status to come down in the image of man, the ones created under your image.

You were beaten, mocked and scorned. All that I could come to you, my loving Father.

You were the fulfilment of every promise, Saviour of all. As you breathed your last and said those words "It is finished" your eyes were on me.

The king of everything dragged His own death on His shoulders, whipped and bloody, with a crown of thorns digging into his scalp and torn skin.

He is my God, my Saviour, my Father, my redeemer, my spirit, my loving friend. Through Him I am free from death now and forever.

You tore yourself from your heavenly status to come down in the image of man, the ones created under your image.

You were beaten, mocked and scorned. All that I could come to you, my loving Father.

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Explanation:

I wrote this psalm reflecting on the mercy of the cross, thinking on how much suffering my God experienced to give me a chance of life, a way to honour and thank Jesus for His sacrifice and faithfulness to the Father's will, a faithfulness I hope I can imitate.

T.O.D.P. 21 Dust

We, O God, are creatures of dust. From the dust we come and to the dust we will return.

Not only are we lowly dust but we continually rebel and fling ourselves into your eyes.

Like sandstorms we rage against your word. Together we may feel mighty, we may feel strong, but we can do nothing against your rock or the destiny of death that awaits us.

The dust you created turns from you, such arrogance and foolishness knows no bounds. Yet the grace of our creator goes further than human limits, He sent down a Saviour, one whom we did not deserve.

He poured out his own blood, spilled it into the dirt. Those who absorb it are truly fulfilled as you intended.

From Heaven you came down and died in the dust. But Jesus Christ, Lord and Saviour, beautiful redeemer, you rose back up, and through your blood we will rise from the ashes of death and follow the sacrificial lamb.

Oh Lord you shook away the filth and through you alone we are refined to gold.

God I will stand on your rock, day after day, it shall never falter and will always be my protection.

May eternal praise be given to the one who raised the dust into most beautiful life. Hallelujah Amen.

Explanation:

I wrote this psalm reflecting on the story of Job and how God created humanity from the ground, showing how arrogant we are whilst also showing the mercy of God that he would die for us, his rebellious creation.

T.O.D.P. 22 Judgement

The Day of Judgement comes, Adam's race is merry, yet in a flash of light the Saviour will return.

He will separate the clean from the stained, the sheep from the goats.

God will bring His holy fire down upon the earth. The Devil's pack will burn up, their ashes scattered in the wind. Yet the flock of Jesus will be refined, reforged in the flames.

Renewed in spirit and body they will follow their shepherd to good pasture, while the wolves wander aimlessly, hungry with no food, thirsty with no water.

The seas will rage and boil, thrashing around. The earth will crumble and shatter.

The sky will crack and boom in mighty storms of lightning, the traces of many obliterated. The whole earth will shudder and perish.

Yet from this broken world will come new light, heaven will come down and make a new creation. Where there will be no more pain or suffering, where all will rejoice in their loving father for all eternity.

O Lord your people await you, we stand watch at the gate, ready and eager for the approaching dawn.

Let your kingdom come Lord, let your kingdom come.
Amen.

Explanation:

I wrote this psalm thinking on both the horror and splendour of the coming day of judgement, how those in Christ will be brought up into life and how judgement comes for all, life as we know it will end, for the better for those saved. And so we as believers have a duty to bring as many into the light as we can.

T.O.D.P. 23 Discipleship

My Lord your children walk in a dark and broken world, yet we see your light, your Holy Spirit, He is the one who draws us to you, Lord Jesus, and He is the one through whom we learn of you.

Your disciples walk through this fallen world, seeing its worst and its best and we are disgusted at it's corruption.

Empower us, Lord of all, to show your lost children the path of light we walk in your name so that they can do the same.

The world lashes out at us Jesus, like a cornered dog it growls and claws at your faithful few, taking some down into its own destruction.

But this will not stop our walk, you have given us all we need.

Through your power alone do I have the strength, through your power alone do I escape the traps of the Devil.

May your children always know that their loving and all-powerful Father walks with them always. To the glory of Jesus, the crucified, the Saviour of the world.

Explanation:

I wrote this psalm thinking on the walk of discipleship we follow, how, whilst it is a struggle, our Lord is with us and we live to give Him the glory and honour He deserves, spreading his word that others would share with us the path to life everlasting.

T.O.D.P. 24 Shadow of Death

Lord I walk in the valley of death, full of sin I walked.
Covered in ash I fell and Satan attacked.

My skin became a home for maggots, my eyes morsels for vultures, my blood the drink of dogs, my bones food to the laughing hyena and my flesh a feast for the prowling lion.

Satan looked upon my agony and relished, satisfied with his work.

Yet a different voice called out to me, a voice of love and mercy. I reached out and I found an overjoyed Father, welcoming His son home.

He took away my torment, replacing it with peace. He gave me a new body, forming me into His new creation.

I am completely made anew, all has changed. My weakness has changed for strength, my pride changed into humility, my lust into self-control, my greed into generosity, my envy into gratitude, my sorrow into joy, my wrath into peace, my stains into purity, my cursing into encouragement and my hate into love.

Praise be to Christ, my Lord and Saviour who suffered like a sinner to bring His children home, may the nations glorify His name and may He be praised forever and ever.

For when I was nothing He gave me everything

Explanation:

I wrote this psalm reflecting on how I was before and after I committed my life into Jesus' hands, how I was radically changed and saved by Christ, bringing me into new life, how my walk become one of hope and joy, not one of pain and suffering.

T.O.D.P. 25 Struggles of the walk

As I walk along the righteous path I am still within this broken world. The shadows reach out with claws to ensnare me, they whisper lies and half-truths to turn me away from you.

All have stumbled, ensnared in a trap or torn apart by the rage of the world. However you Lord save us, you reach forward and settle the raging seas, bringing them to calm.

You free me from the worlds traps and provide your light for my path, to avoid the ploys of the Devil.

Thanks to your grace and forgiveness Jesus, new followers and old walk together in fellowship.

The church walks to you Lord, the body of Christ comes to its head.

Diverse and unique, bestowed with different gifts your people walk forward to you always. Some may stumble, some may fall but your church, the bride comes to the bridegroom.

Praise be to God the Lord of all, who picks us up when we fall and give us light so that we are no longer blind.

Explanation:

I wrote this psalm accepting that struggles will exist in life, that many will be overwhelming, but with Jesus all can be overcome and eternal life is ahead for all who accept Him.

T.O.D.P. 26 Temptation

My mind is swarmed by wasps O God, I swat at them, driving them back and yet they return stronger then ever.

Evil thoughts hound me, trying to bring my hands into misdeed. The Devil has unleashed his demons upon me, they whisper transgression and shout sin.

I stand to guard the city gates against the horde, lust, greed, pride, anger, laziness, hate and sorrow. How can a man stand against such a force, they fall upon me like great waves, beating me down and throwing me to and fro.

Yet the Lord is my Rock, the one in whom I take refuge. Praise be to God for the freedom of peace and the love of ones holy Father.

Explanation:

I wrote this psalm expressing my frustration at the never-ending battle with temptation, how it can seem like a battle with no victory and only failure, yet remembering that Christ is with me and temptation can always be fought back, defeated that I would remain obedient.

T.O.D.P. 27 Life

I open my eyes, this is life. The sun shines, the birds sing, all is joyful and praises its creator, it sings the wondrous praise of our God.

But what is man that it swarms this earth like locusts only to prolong our own existence by destroying what you have created.

All life on earth is merely a stepping stone to death, what so many believe to be the end.

However your life Lord endures forever and you freely give it to all who follow you, those who give their lives for you God.

So I will take comfort in my Saviour, I will joyfully sing His praises in this life and the next.

I will live to the fullest as death no longer has a hold on me. I will praise God till the day I leave this earth to live with my heavenly Father, in the place you have graciously prepared for me.

Explanation:

I wrote this psalm thinking on the many sides to life, it's joys, it's sorrows, it's end and its eternity in Christ, I thanked God for these things, knowing that all life praises the creator who made it, that gracious and loving Father.

T.O.D.P. 28 Society

The world around me tries to pull me down, to commit sin against your name Lord.

The world is obsessed with sex, power, fame, pleasure, violence and so much more that you declare as sin.

Society tries to force everyone into it's mould, to force them into conformity, making them just apart of the crowd, bringing such a person to destruction.

Help me escape these chains that are forced upon me, O God help your faithfulness to resist the ways of this world, bringing new brothers and sisters with them.

Lord I eagerly await for the day when you will return and wipe this disease ridden place, purely clean.

Through your Holy Spirit we will show the infected their sin, that they might see your light, not needing to drink your cup of wrath on the day of salvation and judgement.

Christ Jesus, you came to this earth to save it from the clutches of the Devil, I know that you have won, ultimate victory over death and the Devil.

Help me focus on the future you have given me, eternal joy with you. So Lord I await to be taken from this cursed planet and into your arms, mind and spirit, as your worst is greater then anything this world has to offer, to your glory my God.

Explanation:

I wrote this psalm thinking on the affect society and the world's culture has on my walk with Christ, how many are taken astray by it, but also how, with Christ it can be resisted and better life can be gained, despite the corruption of the world we live in.

T.O.D.P. 29 Humility

Lord how grand is your power, how great are your halls, how vast your love. You are perfect in every way.

Yet your creation thinks themselves better then you. The ones who your hands moulded now declare themselves greater then everything.

Our pride knows no limits and it drags us to the grave, ripping us apart like a ravenous beast, setting us against each other.

Lord change our hearts that we may see our flaws and wrongs, that we would throw off our prideful robes and replace them with humble sackcloth.

The humble praise you Lord, they lift you up as your name deserves.

The humble are eager to lift others up instead of themselves. In a world of prideful leaders and arrogant people the humble are few, but we know our true home is Heaven, our worldly status matters not.

With our knowledge of sin, gained from your great Word, we may want to exalt ourselves over those who disobey your commands, however in doing so we become wicked ourselves, giving into the beast of pride.

So Lord guide us through the overgrown forest we walk through, protect us from traps and snares, beasts of the land and air, give us wisdom to build each other up, not bring our brothers and sisters down.

Lord let us recognise that you are the one who deserves all honour now and forever.

Explanation:

I wrote this psalm thinking on humility, its characteristics, how I believe it to be one of the most essential traits for Christian living, asking God to cultivate it in myself and others, that we wouldn't be prideful but serve God faithfully and obediently.

T.O.D.P. 30 Love

Yahweh your love never fails. When the sun goes down and when it rises back up your love is there.

Your love, O God, is inescapable, none can hide from it, none can deny it. It is because of your great love that I am saved, your love that brings breath into my lungs.

Yet your love isn't the only gift you have graciously given, love for each other is also beautiful.

With this love we join together in marriage, this love you have given us brings us delight beyond measure.

However sin has clawed its way in, corrupting hearts with lust.

This breaks down the love we feel for each other, tearing apart relationships with desire and adultery.

But you Lord are always the answer, your love conquers all, even sin and death. So Lord help me to live with love for all, friends and enemies, strangers and family, help me to love all just as you loved me.

To you be power, praise and glory my God, for the gift of pure love.

Explanation:

I wrote this psalm thinking on love, God's unconditional love for us, its power and beauty, as well as the love God gives us for each other, its own beauty and joy as well as how we must keep it pure from sin, obeying God's commands above our own desires.

T.O.D.P. 31 Testimony

I walk a narrow path.

It twists and turns, it is covered with thorns and hardship. A savage lion stalks me day and night, plotting my destruction, waiting to devour me.

Those who see me mock, they drag me down with their words, with their actions. I carry a heavy burden, one impossible to carry.

Yet I am not alone.

He is with me, Christ is my guide. Through His love and kindness, He has lifted from me my burden, taken up the cross I deserve and saved me. He walks with me day and night, comforting me, sustaining me.

And yes I will stumble, yes I will fall. But when I look up from the mud, my Lord's hand is extended, ready to pull me back up from the muck.

And so I can do nothing else but walk in joy singing His praises as Jesus Christ has done for me what no one else could, He has set me free.

So praise be to his wonderful name for I owe all I am to the Lamb of God. His blood was shed for the one who hated Him.

So I will proudly walk on every morning, I will pick up my cross and follow my Saviour as through Him and Him alone am I saved.

He has pulled me from the pit, from the burning fire, He has made this dead man alive again.

Explanation:

I wrote this psalm as a way to tell my testimony, a response to Peters advice to always have an answer for my hope, whilst also thanking God for saving me, praising Him for bring me into His arms.

T.O.D.P. 32 Your Love

O Lord I face a world of hate and suffering, I am torn limb from limb, such agony from the Devil's temptations.

Lord I have disgraced your name and turned from your teachings, truly I am the lowest and most pitiful creature.

The sea churns with violence and I am surrounded by barren wastelands.

Yet there is one truth to which I can hold. The Lord my Saviour, so whatever may come whether that be riches or poverty, joy or sorrow, hardship or ease, destruction or prosperity, I shall trust in your love and stand firm on the rock that is Christ.

I will walk in love, speak in love and act in love as you did.

When I stumble I will fall into the loving arms of my creator, peace and joy will fill my soul, your love Lord has conquered the earth and nothing can tear me from your embrace.

Explanation:

I wrote this psalm reflecting on the love Jesus shows for us, how it sustains and restores all who accept it, how God's love is the best truth in this universe, the only one all can truly cling to.

T.O.D.P. 33 Idolatry

Father this broken world thinks it is above worship, calling it superstition, this world and its people believe themselves to be the masters of their lives, yet they are slaves to desire. They worship that in what they place their value, money, sex, fame, power, fun, all these things ensnare them, they shackle them up and put them in chains, dragging them down to the pit.

Lord help me to resist such false gods, images and ideals man has made, whether they be made of silver and gold or they are created in the mind to give empty purpose.

Following such idols leaves us to die, yet through your Son we are given life, true purpose and a hope that can never perish

So Lord guide me in your ways, use me as your tool to free those contained, that they would be free. Expose to the world the lies of the Devil, his false promises and deceitful words, that they would see your light, the one truth in this universe that can be fully relied on.

Lord the world in which I live is as obsessed with idols as the years long past, that much is clear.

Lord help us not to fail as your chosen people once did, succumbing to the world and its promises. But instead keep our eyes focused on your kingdom, awaiting the day where we shall forever be in the presence of the one true God of all.

Explanation:

I wrote this psalm thinking on how, even though the modern world thinks itself above worship everyone praises that which they put their worth in, and so I pray that God would bring me and others into praising Him and Him alone, not the images of the world.

T.O.D.P. 34 Separation

Bring me into your glorious pastures my good shepherd, take me Lord into your care, your presence, your love.

So often do I wrong you, so often do I sin, in dark days and cold nights I fall from you Lord. I feel a dark chasm, a bottomless ravine, a abyssal pit grow between us. The Devil deceives me, he draws me from you and I am left in the ashes of death.

My God I beg, bring back your lost sheep, reunite me with my loving creator, the Father who cares for me, who leads me in His ways everlasting.

I cannot live with separation from my creator, so give me a thirst, a longing for your word that I would search for you my God, with all I am so that I shall never fall away from my rock and redeemer.

Lord I see your glory, your love, yet so often it feels out of reach, I push and I run yet you seem one step to far away. Rid my mind of this folly God, this deceit planted by the enemy.

For Lord God you are with me always, your hand on my shoulders, your words in my ear. You are my guardian, one who never leaves His post, always diligent till the dawn.

So my Redeemer give me ears that listen to your word, hands that fulfil your will, feet that chase you alone. So that when dawn comes I will see the one who walked with me through the valley of death, the one who lifted me up from my doom, the one who bathed me in His purifying blood.

Lord secure me in your hope, the faith in the unseen so that always I would know you are with me and with me till the end.

Explanation:

I wrote this psalm to express my feelings of distance from God, thinking that, whilst I know Him I am not truly with Him, I asked God to strengthen my faith in Him that I would always feel His presence and He faithfully provided, renewing me in him forevermore.

T.O.D.P. 35 Jesus Blood

Christ your blood is all purifying, your blood is all together good, nothing can taint it. It poured out of you undeservedly, you spilled out your very life for those who corrupted your world with a seething black sea of sin and death.

And yet one drop of your blood brought peace to the waters, the blood you so graciously spilled.

The true Passover lamb has come, and from Him, enthroned and crowned in Heaven, comes a river of Jesus' blood, the river of life coming to flood the world, but not in sin and death but rather it flows with peace, tastes of joy and sounds of praise.

On that cross you bled, you were drained like a mighty river.

You were whipped, beaten, pierced, your blood poured out, every last drop.

Blessed is the one who drinks the sweet wine of the Messiah's blood, an overflowing and abundant fountain where all are welcome to bathe in humility and be purified. Through blood we were born O God, and so through blood we will rise again.

Explanation:

I wrote this psalm reflecting on the power of Christ, so generously poured out for us, how through pouring out His blood Christ gave us life, an eternal life safe from death and sin, something we never deserved but he gave graciously regardless.

T.O.D.P. 36 Pleasure

The world allures me with it's pleasure, yet Lord it cannot compare to what you have planned for your people.

The world distracts me, pulling my focus to money, power and pleasure, yet you have given me much more and your treasury abounds with wonderful gifts.

The finest of foods turn to dust and ash in my mouth when compared to your great banquet, the sweetest of wine into pond scum. The health of the world turns into pestilent disease as you give life eternal. The greatest of wealth turns to poverty in the riches of your love. The highest honour turns into insult, great power into brittle bones. Celebration turns to mourning, laughter to heavy sobs. Friends and family become enemies compared to our Heavenly Father.

Surely Lord the world can offer nothing, mere worthless ideals and passing pleasures, truly you are the only path that leads to true life, true peace, true love.

So Lord may I seek your face above all else, let me cast aside all I have in this world so that I may firmly be in your hands, your loving and eternal embrace.

Explanation:

I wrote this psalm thinking on how the pleasures of this world are simply passing, how God gives us so much more than we could ask or imagine for, and so we must seek Him above anything of this world, discarding what is transitory for what is eternal.

T.O.D.P. 37 Control

My God you hold the world in your hands, as a potter holds a prized vase. You know every corner, every detail, you know the paths of the streams, and you have numbered the animals of the field.

Lord no one can understand your scope, your holy perspective, may I trust in you and your control as your wisdom and love know no end. Lord you moulded the hills, filled the seas and grew the forests. My God you established the wind and the waves, you plot the course of the lightning so I shall praise your name in the thunderclap.

Creation sings out in praise to its creator from the highest mountain to the lowest ant, they cry the praise of the one, true God.

Such a world is beyond my reason, beyond all human understanding, yet you know it completely and order it to your will. Heavenly Father I will proclaim your power and trust in your plan, as every raindrop falls where you command, the grass grows or withers on your whim.

So may I trust in such completeness, trust in the one beyond description as He guides me along the narrow path so that I may know Him as He knows me.

Explanation:

I wrote this psalm thinking on God's perspective, all he controls, reflecting on God's response to Job and his accusations, how I must trust in God's plan as He knows more than I could ever hope for.

T.O.D.P. 38 Sin

Sin is a mighty enemy, a great beast that devours the world. It lies in wait, as a lion stalks its prey, and with a wolfish grin it utterly destroys all that find themselves in its jaws.

None have escaped it, the world is its hunting ground and it roams eating all it can, like a gluttonous boar, a boar with sharpened and bloodied tusks. From its head protrude many great horns that serve as its crown, it has conquered all those on Earth.

Even now Lord it lies in wait outside my door, teeth bared, mouth drooling, waiting for its opportunity to pounce and devour me alive.

All have fallen victim to its razor-sharp claws, all yet you my Saviour.

You allowed it to unleash its full fury on you, letting it savagely tear you to shreds, you suffered, your blood spilling over its putrid body, you escaped its belly of death and tore it open, you offer salvation against this great enemy.

Many have taken up your shield, your forgiveness, yet the beast still prowls, waiting for our eyes to grow weary and our arms grow tired. Then it will strike anew with a bloody vengeance against the children of the one who crippled it.

So we must stay alert and remain vigilant so that we would never again taste the sting of sin.

Still many of become complacent, they say "I have been saved, it does not matter" and in their hearts they open the door for sin yet again.

They become slaves yet again, morsels for sin's pleasure. They have lost the respect of Satan's favourite pet, his strongest weapon.

Sin is a mighty enemy, yet the greater the sin the greater the grace still. Christ my Lord you have defeated sin, all of it, so renew our faith, our watch on the city gates, renew our resolve to see the morning come.

Surely Christ Jesus you have purified our hearts, you have muzzled sin that it may devour no more and you have ripped open its stomach, Death, that it may hold us no longer.

So Christ we call in humility and trust, as we know we cannot defeat sin by ourselves.

Sin's armour is too strong to pierce, its claws too sharp to defend against, yet with the Lord at our backs sin has no chance and it awaits to be thrown into the pit where it can starve for eternity.

Keep us in your embrace, cover us in your wings, as our loving Father. Praise be to your name. Hallelujah.

Explanation:

I wrote this psalm picturing sin as a mighty beast,, akin to how cherubim are described in the bible but instead a corrupted and savage version, I reflect on how we must always be alert to sin and not give the devil a threshold against us,

T.O.D.P. 39 Falling Brother

Lord I thank you for the fellowship you have provided in my fellow brothers and sisters in Christ, we walk the narrow path together, urging each other on in love and joy.

Yet I see my brother turning off the path, seduced by sin, he steps from your path Lord, down a dark trail that leads to death.

I call out to him Lord, to bring him back, in love I seek to bring him back to your ways. Yet he ignores me, blinded by the pleasures of the wide trail, deafened by the seductress of sin.

Lord I call out again, desperate to help my friend yet he turns and instead accuses me, lashing at me with a tongue of poison.

Lord I can see sin behind him, whispering lies in his ear, taking him further down the trail. Lord he does not listen to me, not even your scripture Lord.

So I call out wholeheartedly for you, that in your love and wisdom you would bring back your lost sheep, the one who threatens to walk down the easy trail as they did before they were saved.

Save my heart from this pain Lord, my soul from this sorrow, as I see my brother walk away from you, walk away from life and into death.

I feel useless Lord, all I have done cannot change his mind, he whips me with apathy again and again, Lord I call on you to show your mercy once more, show your grace and your love.

Use me in any way to bring back my brother, my friend, for I fear what fate awaits him.

Clear his eyes Lord, give him clarity, clear his ears Lord that he may hear your word fully, open his heart that he may accept it and be renewed.

Whilst I cannot know his heart Lord and I have no power over his condemnation or salvation, I know that you have the power to save and the love to do so. So Lord I desperately cry to you in your power to restore him.

Yet whatever happens Lord I know you are in control and have a plan, so help me first to trust in you not only with my own life but the lives of those I love.

Explanation:

I wrote this psalm to express my feelings to God about a brother in Christ I feared was turning from the faith, I call to Him for help and ultimately realise that Christ will be in control regardless. Sadly enough this story still has no conclusion and I must continue faithfully trusting in God to do what is truly right.

T.O.D.P. 40 Citizenship

O Lord our Heavenly Father you have made us citizens of your kingdom, we eagerly await Christ's return that we may finally come home.

Yet in this moment we live in a broken world, a world that doesn't see you. Lord those of the world do confusing and foolish things, evil stacked upon evil, surely Lord we cannot understand these malicious intents and false motives.

Help us look toward that glorious day of your return, yet till that time Lord support us to represent your kingdom and your ways as we act as the glimpses, brief as they may be, of a true home, one where all have a place at the table.

Explanation:

I wrote this psalm thinking on the generosity of being citizens of heaven whilst also reflecting on how the world seems strange and alien to us as we no longer belong to it but instead we belong to Christ.

T.O.D.P. 41 Good and Faithful

Servant

Christ you have called me to obey your commands and fulfil your will in my life, not the will of others or my own, yours.

Yet, great redeemer, I turn from your teachings and do that which my sinful nature calls for me to do, to take you out of your rightful place as Lord of my life.

O God such things lead to death and even those who call you Lord are not guaranteed life, such a truth is terrifying, more daunting than any enemy or trial.

So my Lord and Saviour I earnestly beg that you would keep me close in your arms. Bestow upon me your wonderful Spirit so that I will remain faithful to you alone.

Grant me this one wish I ask dearest Jesus so that I may be with you when you return, that I would be in union with you along with my brothers and sisters, that I would be a part of the wedding between the Lamb and the Church.

For Jesus Christ, Lord of all, my greatest wish, my most powerful desire is to rise among the saints and hear the words "well done my good and faithful servant".

Explanation:

I wrote this psalm to express my want to be a good and faithful servant of my saviour Jesus and my failure to do so, I reflected on the gift that it is to be counted among Jesus faithful.

T.O.D.P. 42 Walking on Water

My Saviour Jesus you call me out onto the waters, you call my name, beckoning me to trust in you and reach paradise. I take my first step.

Lord the sea rages at me like a stampede, writhing with terrifying force. My God such obstacles are too powerful for me to overcome, such forces, such hate.

I feel uncertain as I can see myself drowning in that sea of death. How can I be sure, how great must my faith be, surely I can't possibly do it.

Even as I see that the sea will soon overtake me, that you will return, still I falter, I hesitate.

Rid me of such thoughts O my redeemer, fill me with all trust and love for the one who laid down their life for mine, the lamb that beckons me forward. I take another step.

Whilst the way ahead is hard, though I may not see the path I walk on, I can trust that it shall be there, that I can walk along the waters. Praise God for such an assurance as He is altogether trustworthy.

He takes away my stress and anxiety, my doubts and fears. He sets me free in a raging sea, patiently waiting for me to pursue His outstretched hand.

Lord my God I know you can calm the sea or turn it into a raging flood. In all and through all may I trust in you and the path you have set, may I walk beside you along the waters.

Explanation:

I wrote this psalm to represent the journey of life and trusting in God, that I wish to trust in my God regardless of how bad things seem, that I would trust in Him and his path even though I cannot see where it leads.

T.O.D.P. 43 Desire

Lord you created the Heavens and the Earth and all that lives within them. You made it and it was good, it was beautiful.

You made man and woman, and together they were to live in peace, harmony and true love. Yet instead together they rebelled and their relationship was torn, it was corrupted.

The love they once felt for one another became rare as fine diamonds and instead, we are filled with desire, we lust after one another.

We know that this goes against your creation, your commands, yet still lust haunts, it never leaves us. It surrounds me, seeping into my mind, smoother than silk yet concealing a deadly poison.

Lord I struggle against the onslaught, it is a never ending battle, that which I can never be wholly the victor.

Such have we corrupted your world that lust is even encouraged, such thoughts are so often acted upon. The world lies to us saying that we should act on every desire, that we must be desirable ourselves.

And so the world is full of sexual immorality, as humanity becomes a slave to forever fulfil their own pleasures in the flesh.

We dress seductively, we do detestable things to show off our bodies, the bodies you so generously gave us. These actions make it that the battle intensifies, that it never ends, everywhere can it be seen.

Mighty redeemer take such thoughts from my mind, drive away the demons that hound me, replace this sick corruption into your intended love, a pure true love that goes beyond the things of the flesh but rather the things of the spirit.

Shield my eyes from the images that beg for a second look and open the eyes of those around me so they could see how they draw people into temptation.

Most pure Saviour restore and purify us so that we can experience the world as you intended, seeking first your joy rather than our own pleasures.

Explanation:

I wrote this psalm to ask God for help in fighting back the temptations and sexual desire the Devil places in my mind, as I suspect most teenage Christians can relate to, so that I could instead treat others with respect, kindness and love.

T.O.D.P. 44 Keeping Watch

Glorious and all powerful king I await your return to your kingdom we have broken. I stand and keep watch on the walls, waiting for you.

Lord I do not know when you shall arrive, whether it be before I say another word or long after my death, yet I know that even in death I will patiently wait for Christ's return.

As I stand on the wall, help me to renew the flame of my faith with new and good oil, the oil of prayer, fellowship and study of the Word.

Help me not to be one who has neglected my lamp, becoming impatient and abandoning the watch.

Lord help me to resist those who call to me from the city, "come down fool, the King will not return for some time, now eat, drink and take pleasure, how will He know?"

Instead my God fill me with your Spirit that I would instead proclaim to those in the darkness to come and watch for your light, to proclaim your glorious name.

My King I await the day where you will come like lightning, blinding and beautiful, that the whole city would know.

O God I await to open the city gates with joy and embrace my Saviour, to be gladly welcomed into the feast, a feast fit for my King. Now till that day fill me with all confidence and patience, give me rich and pure oil that I may be ready, ready to receive paradise.

Explanation:

I wrote this Psalm to represent waiting for the coming Judgement day, the day when Christ will return and bring paradise down to His followers, I ask for strength and patience that I would remain faithful till that day arrives, hopefully bringing others to do the same.

T.O.D.P. 45 Your Plan

Mighty architect of the universe, the one who put the stars in their places and knows every beauty of creation, truly you are all powerful, all knowing, all good.

Yet despite your great grandeur, you love me, a lowly object, a flawed being, you knew from the very beginning that I would be this way, that I would sin against you, yet you made me anyway, you let me experience life.

Your plan saved me, your plan cherished me. So Lord help me to trust in that plan as I know that it is my salvation. Regardless of my earthly views and desires I do not know how to truly live, I can only do so through you.

My God whatever you plan for me let me accept it and celebrate in your love.

If you plan for me to be lowly let me rejoice, if you plan for me to have status let me rejoice. If I live a life of joy or experience many sorrows let me rejoice, if I die with family, a lifetime of love or if I die forgotten and disgraced let me rejoice.

As your plan is above all things and it leads to my salvation. Lord may I trust in you and your plan, growing in contentment and obedience that I may sacrifice it all, status, belongings, friends, family, even the love of a wife, help me to sacrifice all when called for in your plan, to pick up my cross and follow you, to follow your plan wherever it may take me.

Explanation:

I wrote this Psalm to thank God for His wonderful and perfect plan, asking that He would fill me with faithfulness and trust that I would follow Him regardless, giving up my own desires to instead fulfil His plan for me, day after day.

T.O.D.P. 46 Free Will

My God I am here, I am present, I simply am, I am alive. I can feel the clothes on my skin, hear my voice, see the beauty around me.

I am alive. Hallelujah.

Such a gift is this, that my creator, who in knowing I would betray Him, gifted me life, free will. Truly such a thing is beyond praiseworthy, beyond awesomeness.

You did all this that I may experience good, love, joy, peace but I also find myself experiencing bad, pain, hate, suffering, surely both are such blessings regardless that I would feel them at all.

I am alive. Hallelujah.

Such wonder is beyond my feeble mind, a miracle that surpasses all, truly such an act is indescribable. And yet you gave it freely, you blessed me with breath, you created me from nothing into being, one who can perceive your beautiful creation, one that can ponder your wonders, the goodness of your character.

I am alive. Hallelujah.

And through all such generosity you gave me control, you let me decide how I will live, knowing full well that I would betray you, knowing full well that I would break your heart. Truly nothing can surpass the love of my Father.

You let me learn, experience, simply be.

I am alive. Hallelujah.

You created the whole universe, every star down to every grain of sand, all that I might live, truly live, that I might be amazed at the work of my creator.

I owe all I am, every thought, every second of breath to the King of kings, the Lord of lords they very one who shaped me in the beginning.

I am alive, and I live for you. Hallelujah and Amen.

Explanation:

I wrote this psalm to express the great gift and miracle that is life, the good and the bad, as well as the wondrous gift that is free will, control over our own actions, so I dedicated my life to the one who gave me such beautiful life and trusted me to follow Him despite my foolish humanity.

T.O.D.P. 47 Reality

Creator the world I live in is harsh, broken and full of suffering, despite your many blessings I still endure hardship of all kinds.

You have blessed me with a mind capable of imagination and creativity, a true gift, and yet I use it poorly.

The Devil whispers to me, persuading me to lose myself in the illusion of my own creation, turning me towards lust, hubris and discontentment. Such arrogance it is that I could think that the world I could create is better than the work of your hands Lord, my thoughts have no substance, they disappear and fade like smoke.

Truly Great Architect the reality you have created is greater than all else.

So I shall keep my mind on you, what is truly happening instead of what could be, instead of distracting myself with elaborate fantasies and false constructs, stories that lie only in my mind.

Let me live fully in the current moment, giving you the full attention that such an amazing God deserves, to realise that the reality coming surpasses anything I could possibly imagine.

Explanation:

I wrote this psalm to express to the wonder of the reality that God has created, asking God to help me with not creating imaginary situations in my head, something I have done most of my life, but instead focusing on fulfilling God's plan for me and seeing how I can seek first the everlasting kingdom, not momentary release.

T.O.D.P. 48 Image of God

Amazing God, loving Father, you have moulded me in your image, such a privilege above all other creation. Lord help me to fulfil my purpose, to show your characteristics like a mirror reflecting your glorious light, that I would truly be a worthy image.

Not only am I blessed with such a title but the whole of humanity also. So may I treat everyone, whether righteous or wicked, male or female, regardless of race or creed, with the inherent respect and love that Christ showed.

Yet the world has corrupted even this, distorting self image, pushing all those deemed unworthy down. Yet who are we to decide what the image of humanity is to be? As you have made all beautiful, equal in your sight and there is no one in Heaven or Hell, not in all creation, that can change that fact, we are beautifully and wonderfully made.

So great is your character, Lord of all, as all humanity is your image, how diverse, how splendid is such a being, I await to see your face, to witness such completeness with my own eyes.

As I walk this earth may I raise all those who are down-trodden, may I remind them of the great love you have shown them in making them in your image, truly beautiful.

Praise be to the creator that blesses His creations that they themselves reflect the wonder and beauty of their God.

Explanation:

I wrote this psalm to thank God for creating me in His image, a great gift, whilst also thinking on how this should shape how I treat and think about others, as beautiful and loved creations themselves, not the sum of their actions but the love with which they were made.

T.O.D.P. 49 Pride

Jesus Christ, the Lord of all creation, the name that is above every name, you humbled yourself to take on the appearance of your creation, to take on weak flesh, you succumbed to the trials of mortal life, you suffered and you were tempted, you gave up limitless power to die beaten and bloodied, crucified on a cross.

Yet I, who is inferior in every way, struggles with pride, I think myself better, I put myself above others, I declare myself the ruler of the world, the centre of the universe.

These thoughts transform me into a beast, one with sharp talons, a poisonous tongue and a hungry maw.

Whilst I deserve sackcloth and dust I think myself worthy of silk and gold. Dispel such delusions from me, help me to live as Christ did, in sacrificial service of the Father's will.

In my humility Lord foster trust for my God and love for those around me, that I would generously give and serve whilst taking refuge in my Lord, trusting in His provision for all I need.

May I imitate Christ and take on the nature of a servant, praising my God in thought and deed, humbly awaiting for my Saviours return.

Explanation:

I wrote this psalm reflecting on the problem of pride, how simply idiotic it is that I would be prideful, asking God to grow my humility so that I would live as Christ did, in humble service of those around Him.

T.O.D.P. 50 Death

Death comes for us all, the rich and the poor, the righteous and the wicked, there is no escaping it. Regardless of our worldly lives death arrives all the same, an inescapable doom.

The Devil whispers, saying that there is nothing beyond that fateful door, an eternal abyss devoid of consciousness, an indescribable emptiness.

The mind buckles at such a thought, the heart sinks as it loses hope, fear is fostered and sin emerges from the selfish terror of our own demise, that life means nothing.

Time marches on and death to meet it, we will all die, we will all be forgotten, a blink in history, an empty husk.

Everything gained will be lost, every joy snuffed. This is the death that Satan promises, yet he makes false promises.

Christ has conquered death, there is hope for all. Through Christ I have been saved and death has lost its sting, now I live for Christ, I will die in Christ and He shall faithfully raise me up again.

Death no longer looms as an enormous tidal wave, it no longer lies in wait behind my shoulder, it is instead a stepping stone to something far greater. When I die I will not lose my life but rather I will gain an eternal one, a life untainted by the Devil and his schemes.

Death has no power, no terror, no control, it no longer reigns, instead the crown is firmly placed upon the head of the lamb.

The lies of the Devil have been stripped away and the truth prevails, Christ lived and died that those who follow Him would no longer be captive to death but rather be set free in the true life of the Father.

So I live my life free of fear for what can overcome me now, even death cannot keep me in its jaws. I will live for Christ and my death will bring me gain, joy and peace. As I know, as I have faith, that when I open my eyes next I would gaze upon the infinite glory of my God and I will raise my voice in the Heavenly chorus, singing "Hallelujah Amen, Hallelujah Amen"

Explanation:

i wrote this psalm by confronting the feeling of dread and doubt I sometimes felt when thinking about death, I realised that this death is a lie of the Devil and I have nothing to fear when I am in Christ indeed to die is for me to gain eternal life.

Prayer and Thanks

Here at the end of *The Other David's Psalms* I'd like to thank a few people that, directly or inadvertently helped make this happen. First off I'd like to thank my small group leaders for encouraging me to write these psalms, getting me into the habit initially. I'd also like to thank Ester for making the front page art as my artistic skills are quite lacking, I'd also like to thank Mark my youth pastor for helping me print and distribute copies of *T.O.D.P.* Without further ado I would like to pray for those reading this:

Dear Heavenly Father please guide the one reading this in your ways, renewing them day by day in your Spirit that they would follow you obediently and faithfully. Restore and secure them in your love that they would take on all the Devil throws at them, looking forward to your glorious return. Amen.