

December 7, 2017

Psalm 62

- ¹ For God alone my soul waits in silence;
from him comes my salvation.
- ² He alone is my rock and my salvation,
my fortress; I shall never be shaken.
- ³ How long will you assail a person,
will you batter your victim, all of you,
as you would a leaning wall, a tottering fence?
- ⁴ Their only plan is to bring down a person of prominence.
They take pleasure in falsehood;
they bless with their mouths,
but inwardly they curse. Selah
- ⁵ For God alone my soul waits in silence,
for my hope is from him.
- ⁶ He alone is my rock and my salvation,
my fortress; I shall not be shaken.
- ⁷ On God rests my deliverance and my honor;
my mighty rock, my refuge is in God.
- ⁸ Trust in him at all times, O people;
pour out your heart before him;
God is a refuge for us. Selah
- ⁹ Those of low estate are but a breath,
those of high estate are a delusion;
in the balances they go up;
they are together lighter than a breath.
- ¹⁰ Put no confidence in extortion,
and set no vain hopes on robbery;
if riches increase, do not set your heart on them.
- ¹¹ Once God has spoken;
twice have I heard this:
that power belongs to God,
- ¹² and steadfast love belongs to you, O Lord.
For you repay to all
according to their work.

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The all-consuming bustle and noise of the Christmas season jostles our senses at this time of year. Presents to buy, cards to write, parties and functions to attend, Christmas holiday plans to be made. In this season of frenetic clamour, what does it mean for our souls to wait in silence? In whom, or in what, should we trust?

So often, too often, we place our trust in something less than God. We place our trust in busyness, in things, in politicians, in institutions, and in ourselves. We do so time after time, year upon year, and we wonder why it never satisfies.

The Psalmist rests content in God alone. The material things and the preoccupations of this age are “lighter than a breath”—of no consequence—compared to the unshakeable strength of God, the rock and fortress of our salvation.

In this Advent season of waiting and preparing we once again place our trust in the God who came among us, the Word made flesh, full of grace and truth. God is the dependable presence in whom we can trust, the source of our hope and our salvation.

For God alone our souls wait in silence.

We wait and we pray, “*Maranatha*. Come, Lord Jesus come.”

Prayer

Gracious and eternal God, whenever the busyness and clamour of this season take us over, remind us once again to place our trust in you. For you alone are our rock and our fortress, our hope and our salvation. We wait in silent expectation for the light in the darkness, the hope of the world, the Word made flesh. Amen.