

Shelter
Psalm 11
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Psalm 11
In the Lord I take refuge.
How then can you say to me:
“Flee like a bird to your mountain.
For look, the wicked bend their bows;
they set their arrows against the strings
to shoot from the shadows
at the upright in heart.
When the foundations are being destroyed,
what can the righteous do?”
The Lord is in his holy temple;

the Lord is on his heavenly throne.
He observes everyone on earth;
his eyes examine them.
The Lord examines the righteous,
but the wicked, those who love violence,
he hates with a passion.
On the wicked he will rain
fiery coals and burning sulfur;
a scorching wind will be their lot.
For the Lord is righteous,
he loves justice;
the upright will see his face.

Psalm 11:1
How then can you say to me [Nephesh]?

"There's denial, which we say a lot of early on: 'This virus won't affect us.' There's anger: 'You're making me stay home and taking away my activities.' There's bargaining: 'Okay, if I social distance for two weeks everything will be better, right?' There's sadness: 'I don't know when this will end.' And finally there's acceptance: 'This is happening; I have to figure out how to proceed.'"

- David Kessler, *The Discomfort You're Feeling is Grief*

In YHWH I take refuge.

Psalm 11:4
The Lord is in his holy temple;
the Lord is on his heavenly throne.

“If you look at the world, you'll be distressed. If you look within, you'll be depressed. If you look at God you'll be at rest.”

- Corrie ten Boom

Psalm 11:5
The Lord examines the righteous

Psalm 11:7
The upright will see his face

“I have learned to kiss the wave that throws me against the Rock of Ages.”

- Charles Spurgeon