

Reflection on Psalm 74

O God, all seems lost,
destroyed, and
gone forever.
We cry out to You in
anguish and
desperation,
but it feels like You are
angry with us or
simply ignoring us.
Our pain is screaming, and
all we hear from heaven is
silence.
We see no response from You.
We feel no response from You.

But we look back on
all You have been for us and
all You have done for us.
We look around at Your marvelous creation.
You have always brought
order out of overwhelming chaos.
No power,
no opposition,
no problem
ever stands in Your way.
Nothingness blooms into
a beautiful garden
at Your word.
All things bow to Your will.

So in the grip of all this
pain and
loss and
anxiety,
We wait on You.
We trust in You.
Do whatever pleases You.

Hymn: [Psalm 74](#)