Poem title: **Do Not Give Up, When Things Are Down** Holy Bible Focus Scripture: Psalm 22 Written by: piercegrace Date: Sunday, February 12, 2012 Time: 6:30 a.m. Place: Orange Park, Florida

My God, my God, why have You forsaken, I feel unjustly mistakenly taken, Away so far from Your deliverance, When will love and mercy commence? Do You hear my words of groaning? My midnight supplications and moaning? *My* God, *I* cry out to You by day, *Eagerly longingly, to hear what You say.* But You do not answer, I have no rest, Is this a faith-building, teachable-moment test? But You are holy enthroned on the praises of Israel, Trusting in You, our fathers were rescued because You are real. Crying out to You, we were free to seek Your face, No longer our hidden sins causing emotional and spiritual disgrace. But You LORD, don't be far away, It is Your commands I want to obey. The LORD is my strength, come quickly to help me, From the power of the dogs and the mouth of the lions, You will set me free. *I will proclaim Your name to my sisters and brothers,* Also, declare it to many congregations and others. Praises of Yahweh will come from those in Him fear, All descendants of Jacob and Israel will in Yahweh revere. Although we in our sins should have been convicted, Yahweh our LORD has not despised or detested the torment of the afflicted. Seeking the LORD with sincere praise, Our heart, mind and arms fully to Him we will raise. The humble will eat and be satisfied, Through trials and tribulation, thank GOD we are alive. Turn to the LORD and remember all the ends of the earth, Bowing down to You LORD, all families of the nations and entire universe. For the LORD GOD ALMIGHTY, He rules over all, Doing the word and seeking His righteousness, He will never let us completely fall.

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