

Consider: Where are you in the wrestle with God and life? Disoriented (B)? or Reoriented (C)?

- Where is your neighbor, spouse, the rejected, the neglected, your friend, coworker, child, and enemy?

PSALMS OF LENT | Psalm 6

(B) Please, God, no more yelling, no more trips to the woodshed. Treat me nice for a change; I'm so starved for affection. Can't you see I'm black-and-blue, beat up badly in bones and soul? God, **how long will it take for you to let up?**

(B) **Break in, God, and break up this fight;** if you love me at all, get me out of here. I'm no good to you dead, am I? I can't sing in your choir if I'm buried in some tomb!

(B) **I'm tired of all this—so tired.** My bed has been floating forty days and nights On the flood of my tears. My mattress is soaked, soggy with tears. The sockets of my eyes are black holes; nearly blind, I squint and grope.

(C) Get out of here, you Devil's crew: **at last God has heard** my sobs. My requests have all been granted, my prayers are answered. Cowards, my enemies disappear. Disgraced, they turn tail and run.