

## Psalm 139

- You have searched me, LORD,  
and you know me.
- <sup>2</sup> You know when I sit and when I rise;  
you perceive my thoughts from afar.
- <sup>3</sup> You discern my going out and my lying down;  
you are familiar with all my ways.
- <sup>4</sup> Before a word is on my tongue  
you, LORD, know it completely.
- <sup>5</sup> You hem me in behind and before,  
and you lay your hand upon me.
- <sup>6</sup> Such knowledge is too wonderful for me,  
too lofty for me to attain.
- <sup>7</sup> Where can I go from your Spirit?  
Where can I flee from your presence?
- <sup>8</sup> If I go up to the heavens, you are there;  
if I make my bed in the depths, you are there.
- <sup>9</sup> If I rise on the wings of the dawn,  
if I settle on the far side of the sea,
- <sup>10</sup> even there your hand will guide me,  
your right hand will hold me fast.
- <sup>11</sup> If I say, "Surely the darkness will hide me  
and the light become night around me,"
- <sup>12</sup> even the darkness will not be dark to you;  
the night will shine like the day,  
for darkness is as light to you.
- <sup>13</sup> For you created my inmost being;  
you knit me together in my mother's womb.
- <sup>14</sup> I praise you because I am fearfully and wonderfully made;  
your works are wonderful,  
I know that full well.
- <sup>15</sup> My frame was not hidden from you  
when I was made in the secret place,  
when I was woven together in the depths of the earth.
- <sup>16</sup> Your eyes saw my unformed body;  
all the days ordained for me were written in your book  
before one of them came to be.
- <sup>17</sup> How precious to me are your thoughts,<sup>[a]</sup> God!  
How vast is the sum of them!
- <sup>18</sup> Were I to count them,  
they would outnumber the grains of sand—  
when I awake, I am still with you.
- <sup>19</sup> If only you, God, would slay the wicked!  
Away from me, you who are bloodthirsty!
- <sup>20</sup> They speak of you with evil intent;  
your adversaries misuse your name.
- <sup>21</sup> Do I not hate those who hate you, LORD,  
and abhor those who are in rebellion against you?
- <sup>22</sup> I have nothing but hatred for them;  
I count them my enemies.
- <sup>23</sup> Search me, God, and know my heart;  
test me and know my anxious thoughts.
- <sup>24</sup> See if there is any offensive way in me,  
and lead me in the way everlasting.

## **God is with us always!**

If we all took a deep breath and held it for three seconds, would there be air still left in the room. If all the adults in church turned their hoover on and closed all the windows and doors would there still be air? Of, course there would be as air is everywhere, absolutely everywhere.

God is like this, He is omnipresent, always around us. Just like the Psalm 139 says, we cannot get away from Him. No matter where we try to hide, God is always with us.

Unfortunately, within our life time there are always times when everyone of us has felt the need to try and hide from God. We may have hid due to something that we know we have done wrong, we may have hid through embarrassment. We may have tried to hide just because we think that it is easier to hid than face God and say sorry.

How can we think it is easier to hide from God. When we have a God who is with us every minute of every day. He knows our wrongs before we have committed them. Yet, God still loves us, God still cares for us. God wants to continue to protect and guide us. Always. It is us that stops Him from doing this.

During the service on Sunday I had a large bowl of water, an empty glass jar and a piece of plain paper with God is everywhere, always written on it.

I asked the children to come and test the water out so they knew it was normal water. They had a look and feel of the jar. I then crumpled up the paper with writing so that it was right at the bottom of the jar and not moving. I then turned the jar around and lowered it into the bowl of water. I then pulled the jar out and put it back in again. The children were amazed. I took the piece of paper out of the jar and it was completely dry. It was the pocket of air in the jar that protected the paper.

Just as the air protected the paper God protects us all the days of our life if we let Him. Just as much as we need air to breath we also need God in our lives so we have a healthy life living the way that Jesus would want us to do. We shall be protected, cared for, loved and forgiven. What more could we ever ask for?