

Reflections on Psalm 123

EYES FOR THE FATHER

(A poem that is a reminder to keep your eyes on God)

*Sound the trumpet! Strum the harp! Strike the gong!
Let everything with breath sing praises to God in song*

*For our Father's enthroned in heaven, with dominion over all
And in His infinite wisdom made all creatures great and small*

*He stoops down to wipe His children s' tears and heal their broken hearts
Wounded by scorn from the arrogant, while suffering their contemptuous darts*

*Our Protector's always watching throughout day and evening, too
With such powerful and limitless love, He only has eyes for you*

*So raise your eyes toward God the Father, fixing them clearly on Jesus, His Son
For there are miles and miles for the pilgrims to go, before the journey's done*

*The earthly harvest is plentiful, with many souls to be won
Mountains to climb and streams to cross before the setting sun*

*Sound the trumpet and play the flute, with ascending songs of praise
As a tribute to our Father, let our joyful voices raise*

*Hallelujah to God the Father! Hallelujah to Jesus, the son!
The celebration in God's heavenly Jerusalem has, but just begun*

REFLECTIONS ON PSALM 123



1 Peter 3: 12

For the eyes of the Lord are on the righteous and his ears are attentive to their prayer, but the face of the Lord is against those who do evil.

Psalm 25: 15

My eyes are ever on the Lord for only He will release my feet from the snare.