From Psalm 36

A David Psalm

The God-rebel tunes in to sedition all ears, eager to sin. He has no regard for God, he stands insolent before him. He has smooth-talked himself into believing That his evil will never be noticed. Words gutter from his mouth, dishwater dirty. Can't remember when he did anything decent. Every time he goes to bed, he fathers another evil plot. When he's loose on the streets, nobody's safe. He plays with fire

and doesn't care who gets burned.

God's love is meteoric, his loyalty astronomic, His purpose titanic, his verdicts oceanic.



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