

## June 26th Daily Devotional

Psalm 40 speaks of the "new song" that God has put in the mouth of God's people. Last year, at an ecumenical Pride service, I learned a new song, one that will be part of our worship service this Sunday. Take a listen to this version so that you can sing along to this new song on Sunday morning!

Thanks be to God for the new songs that continue to rise up - songs that draw us close to the heart of God.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3wLQ63LMC-A>

### Psalm 40

I waited patiently for the Lord;  
he inclined to me and heard my cry.  
He drew me up from the desolate pit,  
out of the miry bog,  
and set my feet upon a rock,  
making my steps secure.  
He put a new song in my mouth,  
a song of praise to our God.  
Many will see and fear,  
and put their trust in the Lord.  
Happy are those who make  
the Lord their trust,  
who do not turn to the proud,  
to those who go astray after false gods.  
You have multiplied, O Lord my God,  
your wondrous deeds and your thoughts towards us;  
none can compare with you.  
Were I to proclaim and tell of them,  
they would be more than can be counted.  
Sacrifice and offering you do not desire,  
but you have given me an open ear.  
Burnt-offering and sin-offering  
you have not required.  
Then I said, 'Here I am;  
in the scroll of the book it is written of me.  
I delight to do your will, O my God;  
your law is within my heart.'  
I have told the glad news of deliverance

in the great congregation;  
see, I have not restrained my lips,  
as you know, O Lord.  
I have not hidden your saving help within my heart,  
I have spoken of your faithfulness and your salvation;  
I have not concealed your steadfast love and your faithfulness  
from the great congregation.  
Do not, O Lord, withhold  
your mercy from me;  
let your steadfast love and your faithfulness  
keep me safe for ever.  
For evils have encompassed me  
without number;  
my iniquities have overtaken me,  
until I cannot see;  
they are more than the hairs of my head,  
and my heart fails me.  
Be pleased, O Lord, to deliver me;  
O Lord, make haste to help me.  
Let all those be put to shame and confusion  
who seek to snatch away my life;  
let those be turned back and brought to dishonour  
who desire my hurt.  
Let those be appalled because of their shame  
who say to me, 'Aha, Aha!'  
But may all who seek you  
rejoice and be glad in you;  
may those who love your salvation  
say continually, 'Great is the Lord!'  
As for me, I am poor and needy,  
but the Lord takes thought for me.  
You are my help and my deliverer;  
do not delay, O my God.