

Leave It in His Hands (Psalm 37:7)

Be still in the presence of the Lord, and wait patiently for Him to act. Don't worry about evil people or fret about their wicked schemes.

I don't know what to say about this verse. It just makes me want to fall on my face and worship at my Lord's feet. I suppose that's appropriate since the verse recommends that I be still in His presence, and lying at His feet steeped in awe-filled love seems as good a way to do that as any! That we've only to wait on Him; that we needn't (and shouldn't!) fret and fume and stress when we see wicked people scheming and prospering: what kind of glorious generosity is this? That I've only to lay my grievances in His hand and go along like a carefree child who has left the matter in Daddy's capable hands... who am I to be given such promises, such commandments that cloak divine lavishness? "Stand back, child. Let Me handle this."

I suppose it could be a fetter and a thorn in the side for those who are burning to give out their own version of justice. It's a galling "shush!" to those who long to air their complaints and stand up for their rights. In short, if my focus is on myself and my sufferings, then I might view this verse as a leash which is keeping me from giving as good as I've gotten.

But if my attention is fixed on my lovely Lord and His ineffable goodness in promising to take on the matter Himself, then the verse becomes just one more reason in an endless ocean of reasons to fall down and be overcome with love for Him.