

Psalm 90: Teach Us to Number Our Days

Read Psalm 90

God's life is unbounded. Ours is here and gone in a day.

Our time here is not only brief, but corrupt. We have alienated ourselves from the only source of good. Our lives are troubled. We have rejected the Light. Our hearts and minds are darkened. We have turned our back on the truth and all that is real. Our hopes, our dreams, our joys are shallow and false. We have rebelled against the Sovereign God of peace. Our few moments here are consumed by fruitless struggle.

*"We have finished our years like a sigh"...*a moan, a muttering, a whisper (v.9b). Our lives trail away in weakness and meaninglessness.

So if this is the truth...if God is almighty, holy, and eternal, and we are helpless, corrupt, and as brief as a breath, how should we respond? How should we live?

- Father, thank You for reminding me how few are my days here. Help me to spend them wisely (v.12).
- My wrongness is infinite, Lord, but so are Your mercies. I abandon myself to Your lovingkindness (vv.13-14).
- Father, all my satisfaction, my joy, and my hope are in You. I seek You, and You alone (vv.14-15).
- Father, thank You for reminding me that You are still working in our world. You are working beautifully, graciously all around us. You have not abandoned us. You are patiently drawing us to Yourself (vv.16-17)

The point of Psalm 90 is not to overwhelm us with our smallness, but to lift us with a new view of how great, loving, and unfailing He is. As we trust Him, we share His glory and His eternity.