

Reflection on Psalm 11

Father, when I feel like running away,
I will run to You.
You are my hiding place,
my fortress,
my protection.

When my life is plagued with concerns
big and
small,
You are always with me,
always available,
always involved.
Even when the very foundations of my life seem to totter,
You are still immovable.
You are still holy.
You are still Lord of all.
You are still engaged with every detail of my life.

O my Father, You are
always right,
always good,
always here.
I love You!

Hymn: [Psalm 11](#)