

Reflection on Psalm 6

Father, I am tired of
being who I am and
doing what I do.

At first I thought
sin was my servant,
bringing me sweet pleasures.

Now I know that
I am its slave.

Sin is a lie and
a brutal master
far stronger than me.

It has no satisfactions to give ---
only
deeper,
darker cravings
that corrupt and destroy me.

My sinful failures mount higher and higher.
Shame shadows my entire life.
The weight of my guilt crushes me, and
fear chokes out any joy that remains.
Life is a lingering death.
I have no hope...

except You, O God.
You see me as I am.
You know that I am
completely,
helplessly unworthy.
Yet You invite me here.
So I bow and
confess my neediness.
Have mercy, O Lord,
have mercy!

Hymn: [Psalm 6](#)