

Reflection on Psalm 139

You know me, Father.

You know me
 constantly and
 completely.

Whatever I am doing,
 however I am distracting myself,
beyond my shallow self-understanding,
fuzzy motives and all,
 You know me.

Your knowing
 surrounds me and
 encircles me,
 penetrating to the very core of
 who I am and
 why I do what I do.

At the very root of my thoughts,
before I speak,
before I act,
 You know.
 You understand.

Your hand is always on me.

You are with me
 every moment,
 in that intimate knowing.

Wherever I am,
whatever my situation,
whatever stress is pressing in on me,
 You are with me.

I cannot hide from You
 anything about myself.

It is futile to try.

You were the One weaving me together
 in my mother's womb,
 before even she knew I was there.

So,

 since I cannot run, and
 since I cannot hide,
search me.
 Try me.

Know me completely.
If there is anything that doesn't please Your
 all-wise,
 all-loving heart,
do what only You can do, and
 enable me to do what only I can do.
Make me right,
 through and through.
I know You want to, and
 I know You can.
Now I want it, too.

Creator,
 recreate me in the beautiful image of
 Your holy, loving Son,
 Jesus Christ.
Make me just like Him!

Hymn: [Psalm 139](#)

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