Source: https://samholm.com/

"ENCOUNTERING GOD" 1 SAMUEL 21-23 (PS. 142) Ps Alan Tay | 19.10.19

GOD ENCOUNTER collision with the unexpected

"God, where are you?" "Are you there?" "God, don't you care?"

GOD WHO MEETS US
Self-Revealing
Everywhere
Loving

Source: https://citytoday.news/

TRANSCENDENCE

"His glory covers the face of the earth." Habbakuk 2.14

IMMANENCE

"He is near to those who call upon Him." Psalm 145.18 "Am I a God at hand, declares the Lord, and not a God far away? Can a man hide himself in secret places so that I cannot see him? declares the Lord. **Do I not fill heaven and earth?** declares the Lord." Jeremiah 23.23-24

INCARNATION: Jesus is God made flesh. (Transcendence & Immanence)

"And the Word became flesh and dwelt among us, and we have seen his glory, glory as of the only Son from the Father, full of grace and truth." John 1.14 (ESV)

Source: https://www.christianitytoday.com/

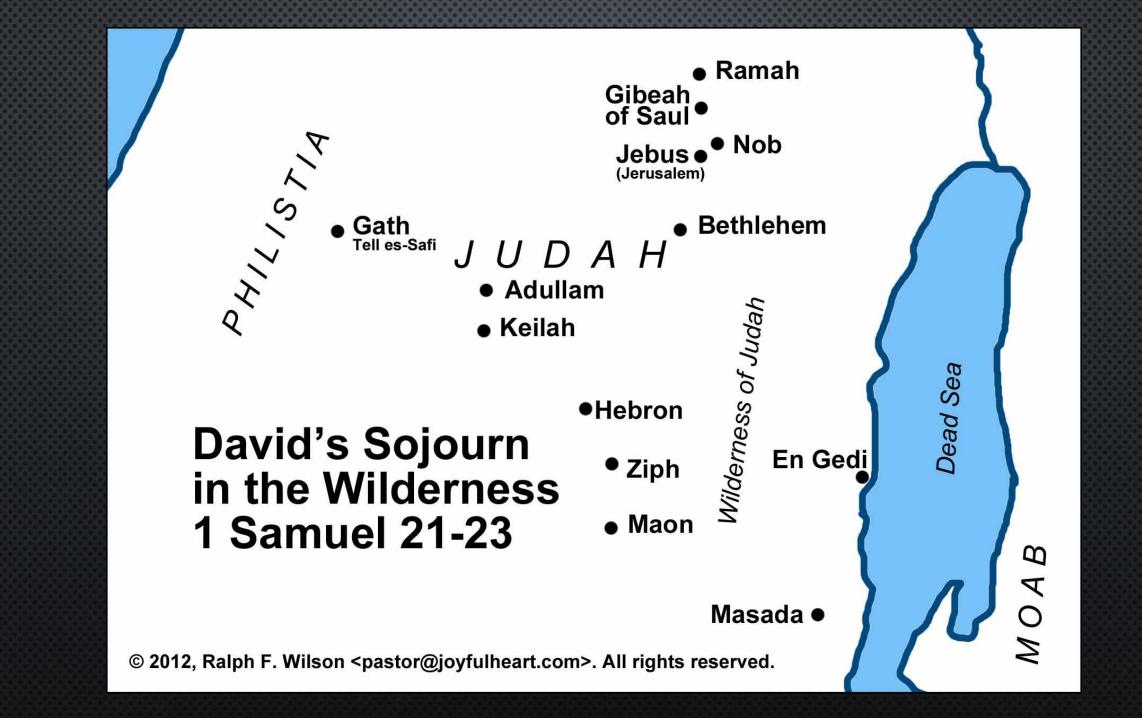
God Simply Wants To Meet Up With You!

1000

DAVID'S STORY

Shepherd Boy Giant Slayer Buddy to Crown Prince King's Son-In-Law

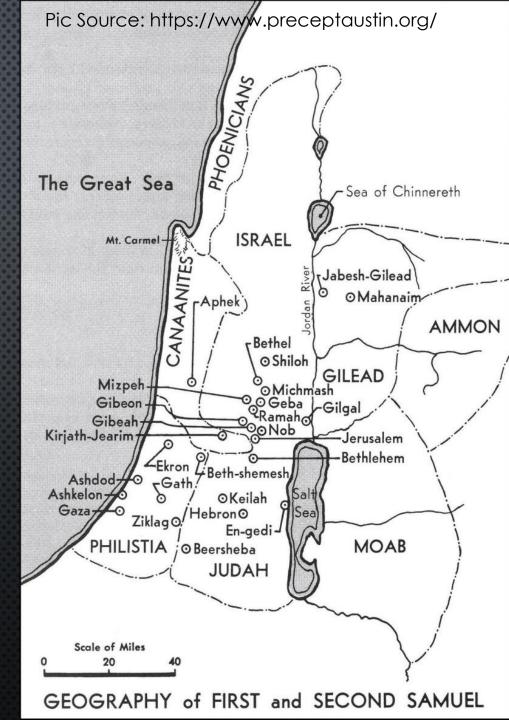
THE FUGITIVE



GOD IS SOVEREIGN & IS ALSO NEAR US.

- 21.1 Nob Tabernacle of the Lord is.# @ Priest Ahimelech
- 21.10 Gath "Philistines" faked madness
- 22.1 Cave of Adullam @ his family & 400 men joined in.
- 22.3 Mizpeh (Moab) @ Prophet Gad "Go to Judah".
- 22.5 Forest of Hereth @ Priest Ahimelech
- 23.6 City of Keilah #
- 23.14 Stronghold wilderness of Ziph # @ Jonathon "Strengthened his hand in God"
- 23.24 Wilderness of Maon

23.28 Stronghold of Engedi "Rock of Escape" @ God intervened "Philistines attack"



Source: https://samholm.com/

Despite the "cave like" condition, God breaks in to encounter us!

Psalm 142 (ESV)

¹ With my voice I cry out to the Lord; with my voice I plead for mercy to the Lord.
² I pour out my complaint before him; I tell my trouble before him.
³ When my spirit faints within me, You know my way!

In the path where I walk

they have hidden a trap for me. ⁴ Look to the right and see:

there is none who takes notice of me; no refuge remains to me; no one cares for my soul. ⁵ I cry to you, O Lord; I say, "You are my refuge, my portion in the land of the living." ⁶ Attend to my cry, for I am brought very low! Deliver me from my persecutors, for they are too strong for me! ⁷ Bring me out of prison, that I may give thanks to your name! The righteous will surround me, for you will deal bountifully with me.

Psalm 142 (ESV)

¹ With my voice I cry out to the Lord; with my voice **I plead** for mercy to the Lord. ² I pour out my complaint <u>before him</u>; I tell my trouble before him. ³ When my spirit faints within me, You know my way! In the **path** where I walk they have hidden a **trap** for me. ⁴ Look to the right and see: there is **none** who takes notice of me; no refuge remains to me;

no one cares for my soul.

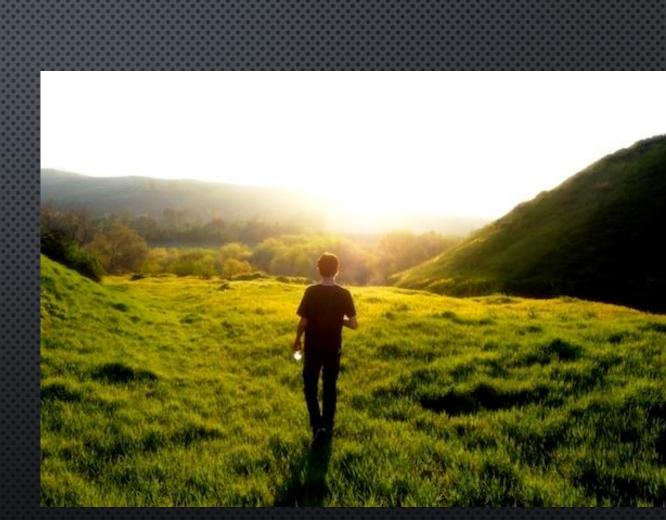
⁵ I cry to you, O Lord; I say, "You are my refuge, my portion in the land of the living." ⁶ Attend to my cry, for I am brought very low! **Deliver me** from my persecutors, for they are too strong for me! ⁷ Bring me out of prison, that I may give thanks to your name! The righteous will surround me, for you will deal bountifully with me.

Spurgeon: because of the good lessons he had himself learned in the cave, learned on his knees, and so learned that he desired to teach others."

Source: https://saltandlight.sg/faith/

BY FAITH NOT SIGHT BY RUTH A. MORGAN

Sometimes I'm sad, I know not why MY HEART IS SORE DEPRESSED; IT SEEMS THE BURDENS OF THIS WORLD HAVE SETTLED ON MY HEART AND YET I KNOW ... I KNOW GOD WHO DOETH ALL THINGS RIGHT WILL LEAD ME THUS TO UNDERSTAND TO WALK BY FAITH ... NOT SIGHT.



Source: http://theoaksatsacredrocks.com/

BY FAITH NOT SIGHT BY RUTH A. MORGAN

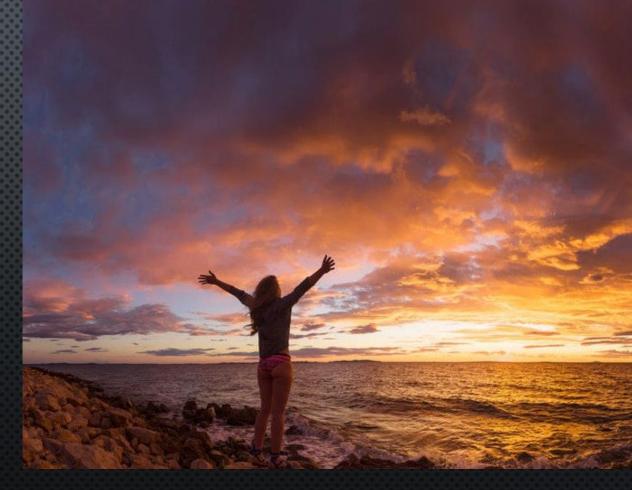
AND THOUGH I MAY NOT SEE THE WAY HE'S PLANNED FOR ME TO GO The way seems dark to me just now BUT OH, I'M SURE HE KNOWS! TODAY HE GUIDES MY FEEBLE STEP TOMORROW'S IN HIS RIGHT. HE HAS ASKED ME TO NEVER FEAR BUT WALK BY FAITH... NOT SIGHT.



Source: https://www.banfflakelouise.com/climbing

BY FAITH NOT SIGHT BY RUTH A. MORGAN

Some day the mists will roll away, THE SUN WILL SHINE AGAIN. I'LL SEE THE BEAUTY IN THE FLOWERS, I'LL HEAR THE BIRD'S REFRAIN, AND THEN I'LL KNOW MY FATHER'S HAND HAS LED THE WAY TO LIGHT BECAUSE | PLACED MY HAND IN HIS AND WALK BY FAITH ... NOT SIGHT.



Source: https://www.elitedaily.com/