

A photograph of a beach with waves crashing onto the sand. The text 'Summer through the Psalms' is overlaid in a dark brown, cursive font. The word 'Summer' is on the top line, and 'through the Psalms' is on the bottom line. The background shows the white foam of the waves meeting the golden sand.

Summer
through the Psalms

Summer through the Psalms

Psalm 18: Our Defense

Psalms 18:1-19 NIV

I love you, Lord, my strength. The Lord is my rock, my fortress and my deliverer; my God is my rock, in whom I take refuge, my shield and the horn of my salvation, my stronghold. I called to the Lord, who is worthy of praise, and I have been saved from my enemies. The cords of death entangled me; the torrents of destruction overwhelmed me. The cords of the grave coiled around me; the snares of death confronted me. In my distress I called to the Lord; I cried to my God for help. From his temple he heard my voice; my cry came before him, into his ears.

- Psalms 18:1-19

⁷ The earth trembled and quaked, and the foundations of the mountains shook; they trembled because he was angry. Smoke rose from his nostrils; consuming fire came from his mouth, burning coals blazed out of it. He parted the heavens and came down; dark clouds were under his feet. He mounted the cherubim and flew; he soared on the wings of the wind. He made darkness his covering, his canopy around him - the dark rain clouds of the sky. Out of the brightness of his presence clouds advanced, with hailstones and bolts of lightning.

- Psalms 18:1-19

¹³ The Lord thundered from heaven; the voice of the Most High resounded. He shot his arrows and scattered the enemy, with great bolts of lightning he routed them.

The valleys of the sea were exposed and the foundations of the earth laid bare at your rebuke, Lord, at the blast of breath from your nostrils. He reached down from on high and took hold of me; he drew me out of deep waters. He rescued me from my powerful enemy, from my foes, who were too strong for me. They confronted me in the day of my disaster, but the Lord was my support. He brought me out into a spacious place; he rescued me because he delighted in me.

- Psalms 18:1-19

Summer through the Psalms

Psalm 18: Our Defense

God as our Defense

*The Lord is my ROCK, my FORTRESS and my
DELIVERER; my God is my ROCK, in whom I take
REFUGE, my SHIELD and the HORN (or STRENGTH)
of my salvation, my STRONGHOLD.*

- Psalms 18:2

action

*In my distress I CALLED to the Lord;
I CRIED to my God for help.*

- Psalms 18:6a

*From his temple he heard my voice;
my cry came before him, into his ears.*

- Psalms 18:6b

⁷ The earth trembled and quaked, and the foundations of the mountains shook; they trembled because he was angry. Smoke rose from his nostrils; consuming fire came from his mouth, burning coals blazed out of it. He parted the heavens and came down; dark clouds were under his feet. He mounted the cherubim and flew; he soared on the wings of the wind.

- Psalms 18:7-15

¹¹ He made darkness his covering, his canopy around him - the dark rain clouds of the sky. Out of the brightness of his presence clouds advanced, with hailstones and bolts of lightning. The Lord thundered from heaven; the voice of the Most High resounded. He shot his arrows and scattered the enemy, with great bolts of lightning he routed them. The valleys of the sea were exposed and the foundations of the earth laid bare at your rebuke, Lord, at the blast of breath from your nostrils.

- Psalms 18:7-15

God is affected by our
misery and our suffering

¹⁶ He reached down from on high and took hold of me; he drew me out of deep waters. He rescued me from my powerful enemy, from my foes, who were too strong for me. They confronted me in the day of my disaster, but the Lord was my support. He brought me out into a spacious place; he rescued me because he delighted in me.

- Psalms 18:16-19

God has delivered us