

Draw closer this week, September 16

Where can I go from your Spirit?

Psalm 139

You have searched me, Lord, and you know me.
You know when I sit and when I rise; you perceive my thoughts from afar.
You discern my going out and my lying down; you are familiar with all my ways.
Before a word is on my tongue you, Lord, know it completely.
You hem me in behind and before, and you lay your hand upon me.
Such knowledge is too wonderful for me, too lofty for me to attain.
Where can I go from your Spirit? Where can I flee from your presence?
If I go up to the heavens, you are there; if I make my bed in the depths, you are there.
If I rise on the wings of the dawn, if I settle on the far side of the sea,
even there your hand will guide me, your right hand will hold me fast.
If I say, "Surely the darkness will hide me and the light become night around me,"
even the darkness will not be dark to you; the night will shine like the day, for darkness is as light to you.



For you created my inmost being; you knit me together
in my mother's womb.
I praise you because I am fearfully and wonderfully
made; your works are wonderful, I know that full well.
My frame was not hidden from you when I was made in
the secret place, when I was woven together in the
depths of the earth.
Your eyes saw my unformed body; all the days ordained
for me were written in your book before one of them
came to be.

How precious to me are your thoughts, God! How vast is the sum of them!
Were I to count them, they would outnumber the grains of sand—when I awake, I am still with you.

- Record in your journal or highlight all the evidences you see in this passage of God's interest and knowledge of us and his actions toward us.
- What does this reveal about God's desire for a relationship with us? _____
