

# The plans God has for you

Psalm 40

Notes and slides from  
Julian Hardiman's  
sermon at the morning  
service, Sunday 24<sup>th</sup>  
April 2022



His love, in time past,  
Forbids me to think  
He'll leave me at last  
In trouble to sink



The memory of God  
in the past  
which brings God  
into the miseries  
of the present



# Remembering Mud

<sup>1</sup> I waited patiently  
for the Lord;  
he turned to me  
and heard my cry.

<sup>2</sup> He lifted me  
out of the slimy pit,  
out of the mud and mire;  
he set my feet on a rock  
and gave me  
a firm place to stand.



<sup>1</sup> I waited  
patiently for  
the Lord;  
he turned to me and  
heard my cry.  
<sup>2</sup> He lifted me out of  
the slimy pit,  
out of the mud and  
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he set my feet on a  
rock and gave me a  
firm place to stand.



# Remembering Waiting

<sup>1</sup> I waited patiently  
for the Lord;  
he turned to me  
and heard my cry.

<sup>2</sup> He lifted me  
out of the slimy pit,  
out of the mud and mire;  
he set my feet on a rock  
and gave me  
a firm place to stand.



# Remembering Deliverance

<sup>1</sup> I waited patiently  
for the Lord;  
he turned to me  
and heard my cry.

<sup>2</sup> He lifted me  
out of the slimy pit,  
out of the mud and mire;  
he set my feet on a rock  
and gave me  
a firm place to stand.








<sup>3</sup> He put a new song in my mouth,  
a hymn of praise to our God.  
Many will see and fear the Lord  
and put their trust in him.

<sup>4</sup> Blessed is the one  
who trusts in the Lord,  
who does not look to the proud,  
to those who turn aside to false gods.

<sup>5</sup> Many, Lord my God,  
are the wonders you have done,  
the things you planned for us.  
None can compare with you;  
were I to speak and tell of your deeds,  
they would be too many to declare.

Remembering  
Singing



A silhouette of a person rappelling down a rope against a sunset sky. The person is in the center, leaning forward with their hands outstretched. Below them, another hand reaches up from the bottom edge of the frame. The background is a gradient of purple, blue, and orange, suggesting a sunset or sunrise. The overall mood is one of struggle and reaching for help.

<sup>6</sup> Sacrifice and offering you did not desire— but my ears you have opened— burnt offerings and sin offerings you did not require.

<sup>7</sup> Then I said, “Here I am, I have come— it is written about me in the scroll.

<sup>8</sup> I desire to do your will, my God; your law is within my heart.”

Remembering  
Recommitment

<sup>9</sup> I proclaim your saving acts in the great assembly; I do not seal my lips, LORD, as you know.

<sup>10</sup> I do not hide your righteousness in my heart; I speak of your faithfulness and your saving help.

I do not conceal your love and your faithfulness from the great assembly.

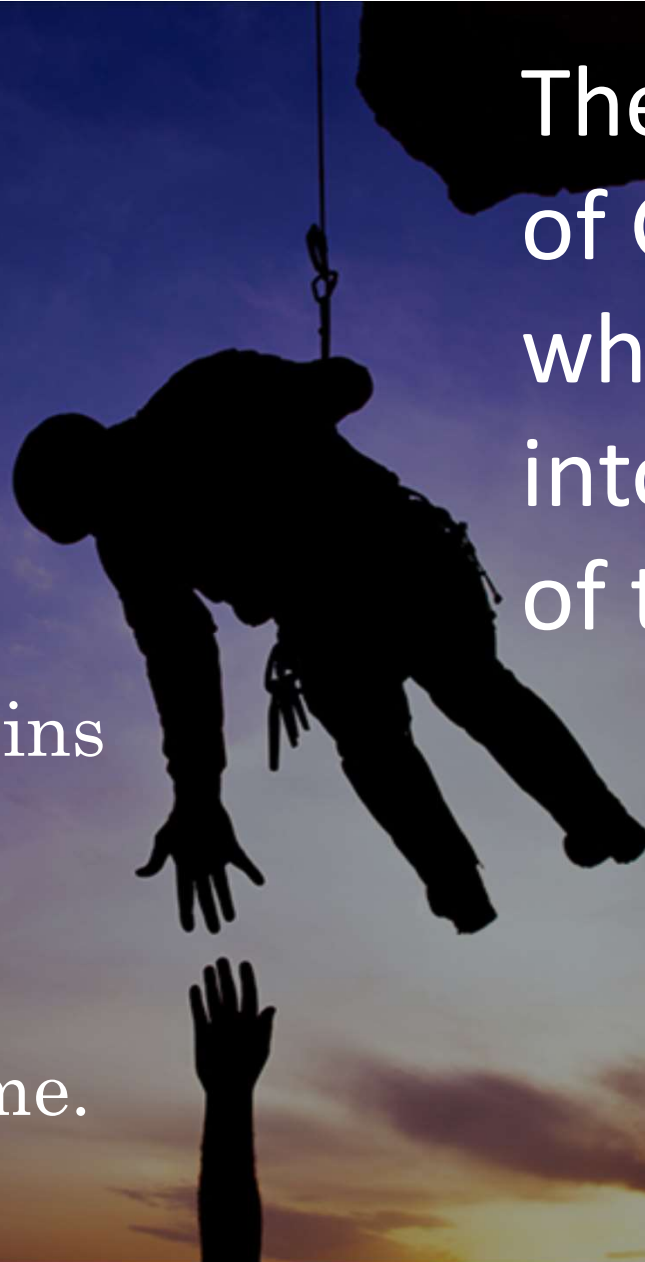
## Remembering Testimony



<sup>11</sup> Do not withhold your mercy from me, LORD; may your love and faithfulness always protect me.

<sup>12</sup> For troubles without number surround me; my sins have overtaken me, and I cannot see. They are more than the hairs of my head, and my heart fails within me.

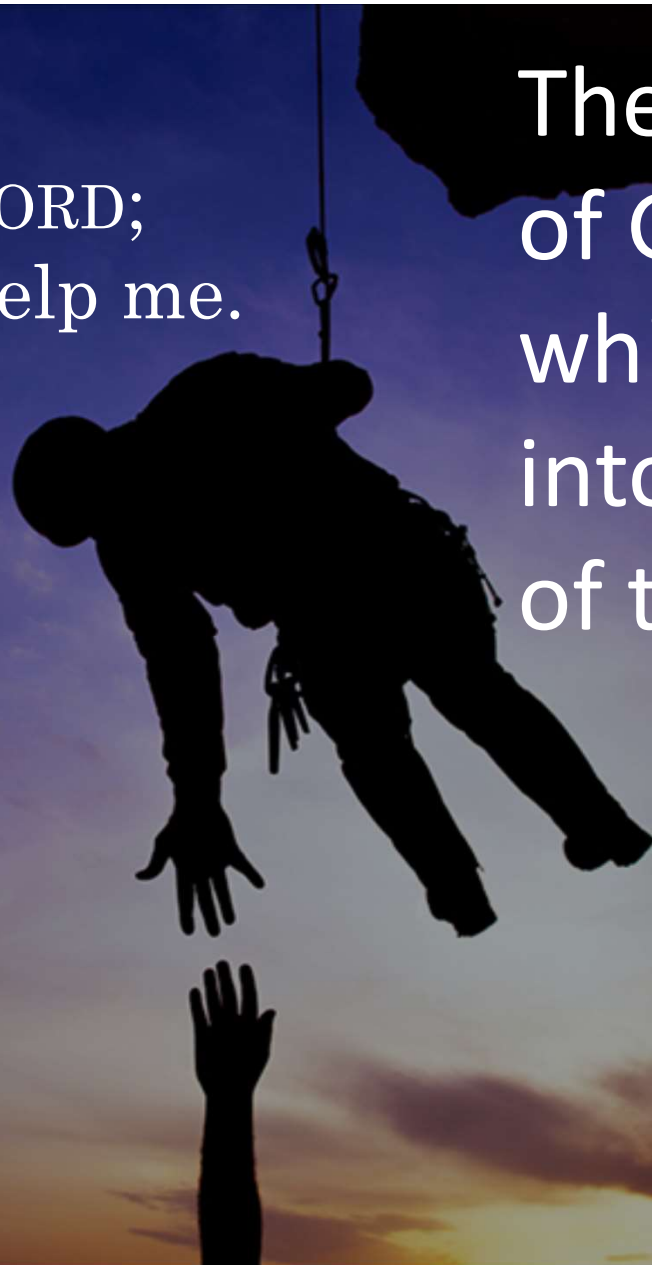
The memory of God in the past which brings God into the miseries of the present



# Psalm 40

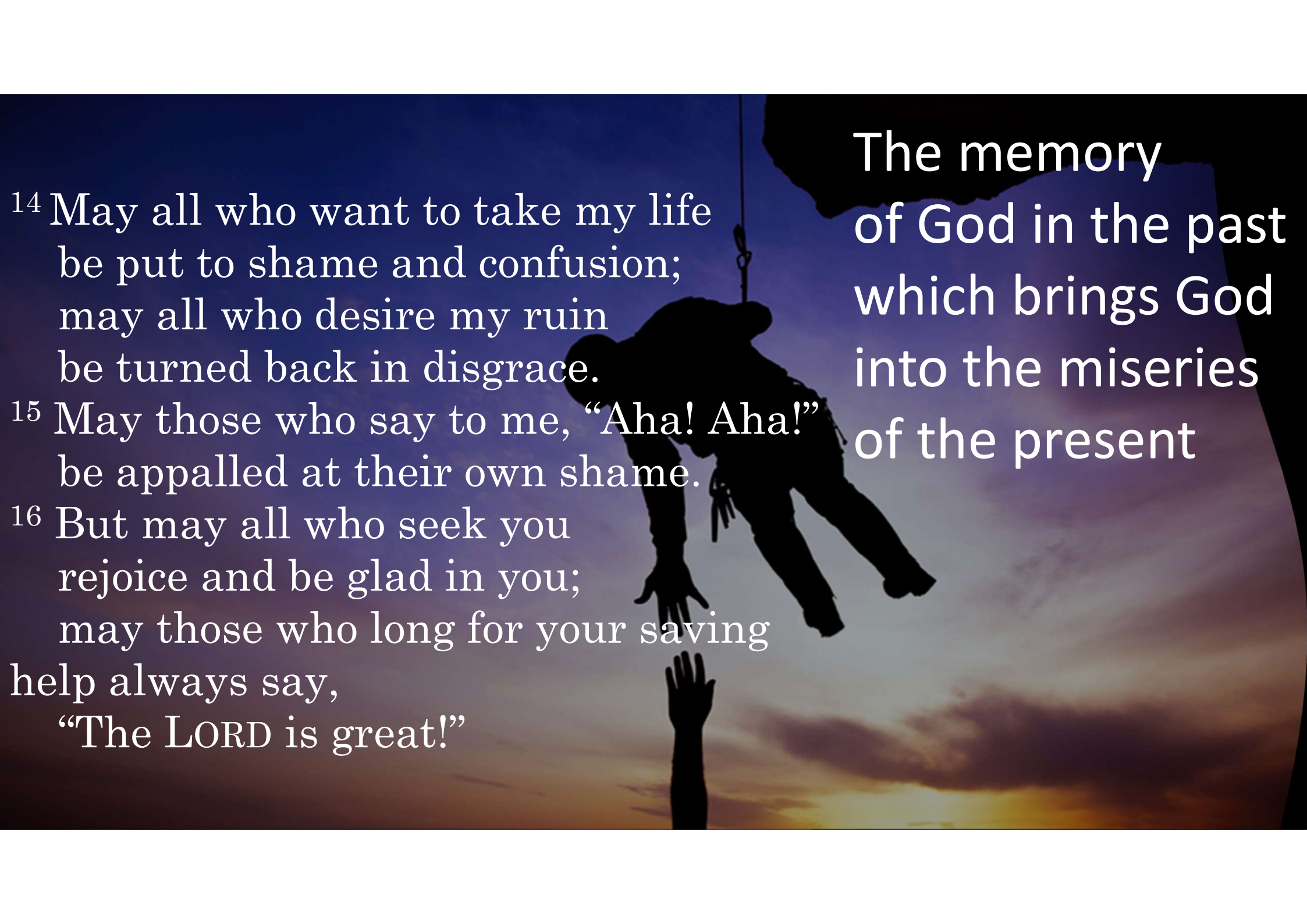
<sup>13</sup> Be pleased to save me, LORD;  
come quickly, LORD, to help me.

The memory  
of God in the past  
which brings God  
into the miseries  
of the present



O God make speed to save me  
O Lord make haste to help me





<sup>14</sup> May all who want to take my life  
be put to shame and confusion;  
may all who desire my ruin  
be turned back in disgrace.

<sup>15</sup> May those who say to me, “Aha! Aha!”  
be appalled at their own shame.

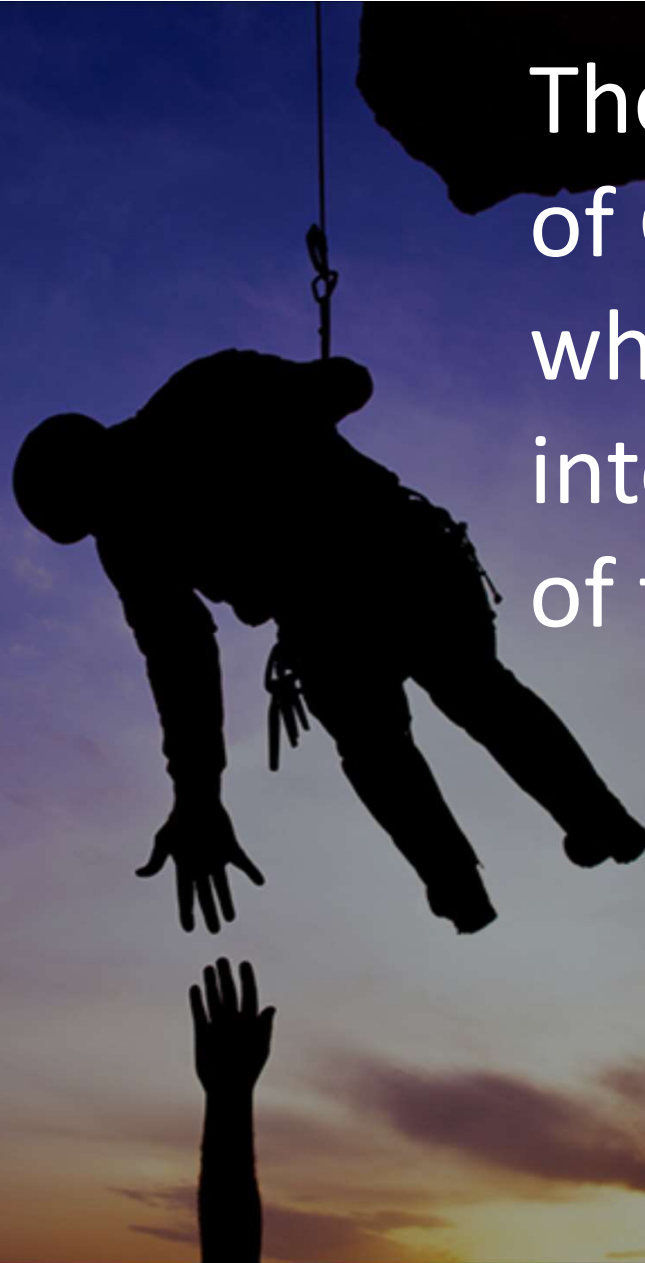
<sup>16</sup> But may all who seek you  
rejoice and be glad in you;  
may those who long for your saving  
help always say,  
“The LORD is great!”

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of God in the past  
which brings God  
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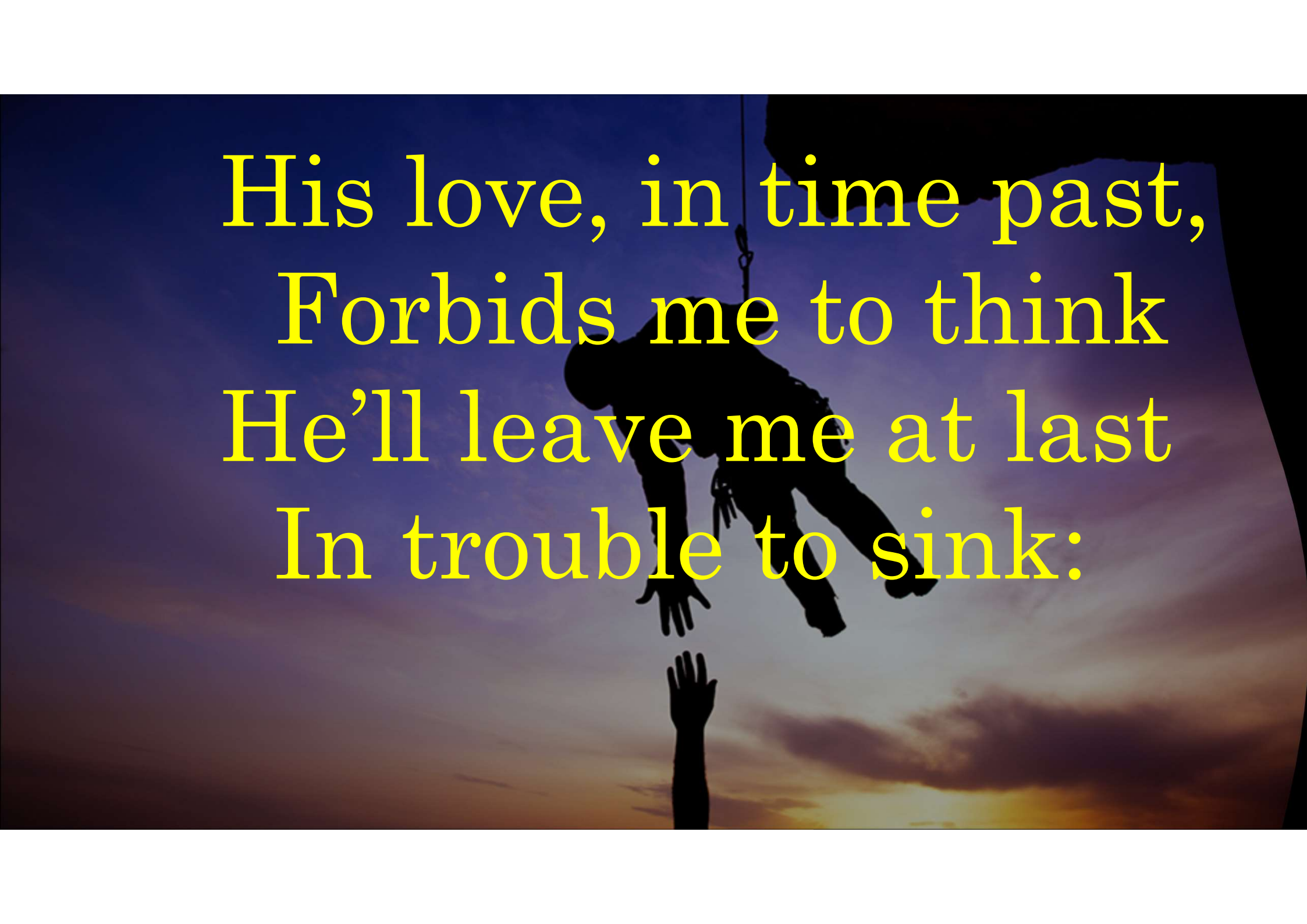
<sup>17</sup> But as for me, I am poor and needy; may the Lord think of me.

You are my help and my deliverer; you are my God, do not delay.

The memory  
of God in the past  
which brings God  
into the miseries  
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A silhouette of a person hanging from a rope against a sunset sky, with another hand reaching up from below.

His love, in time past,  
Forbids me to think  
He'll leave me at last  
In trouble to sink: