



Psalm 121

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth. He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.

Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep. The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand. The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night. The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul. The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.

QUESTION 1:

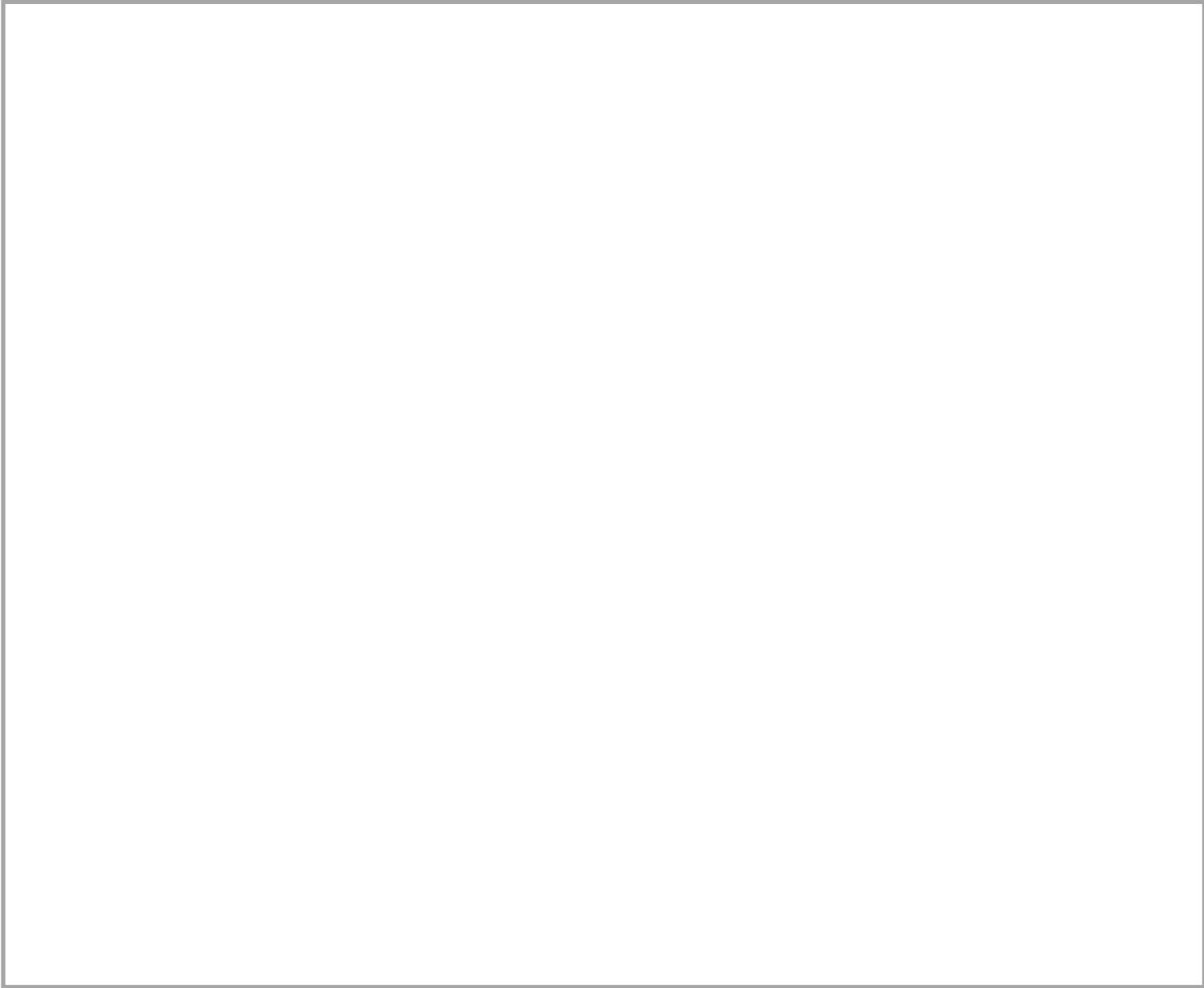
What does life look like when we are assured of God's protection?

QUESTION 2:

What about those times when we do not feel that protection? What does life look like then?

QUESTION 3:

How would the psalmist who wrote this answer these questions?



ANSWERS

