



The Solid Rock

Someone, somewhere once said, “My feet have touched the bottom, and the bottom holds.” The hymn says it: “On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand; All other ground is sinking sand.” The scriptures say it in many ways:

[Words for meditation or for a responsive reading]

I waited patiently for the LORD; he turned to me and heard my cry.

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.

God is our refuge and strength, an ever-present help in trouble.

Therefore we will not fear, though the earth give way and the mountains fall into the heart of the sea,

Though waters roar and foam and the mountains quake with their surging.

The LORD is my rock, my fortress and my deliverer; my God is my rock, in whom I take refuge.

He is my shield and the horn of my salvation, my stronghold.

Trust in the LORD forever, for the LORD, the LORD, is the Rock eternal.

For no one can lay any foundation other than the one already laid, which is Jesus Christ.

The rain came down, the streams rose, and the winds blew and beat against that house; yet it did not fall, because it had its foundation on the rock.

ALL: May the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be pleasing in your sight, O LORD, my Rock and my Redeemer.

Ps 40:1-2 / Ps 46:1-3 / Ps 18:2-3 / Is 26:4 / I Cor 3:11 / Matt 7:25 / Ps 19:14

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