

PSALM 134 vs 1

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This is the 15th of 15 psalms... sometimes called: **A Song of Ascents**... thought by some to be sung in praise to the LORD of glory... used in the all-night ceremony to begin **Passover**, **Pentecost** and **the Feast of Tabernacles**.

We have reached the last of the Gradual Psalms. The Pilgrims are going home, and are singing the last song in their Psalter. They leave early in the morning, before the day has fully commenced, for the journey is long for many of them.

As soon as they are outside the gates, they see guards on the temple wall, and lamps shining from the chambers which surround the sanctuary. The Psalm teaches us to pray for those who continue ministering before the Lord, as we scatter to our homes one by one; we are not going away from YHWH's works or glories, for He made heaven above us and earth on which we dwell. May the Maker of all things abound in blessing you. Zion can't bless us; others can only wish us a blessing; but YHWH bends His knee to bring blessing to all who wait for Him. Will we bend our knee to acknowledge Him? – Charles Spurgeon.



A Song of Ascents,

¹ See the LORD and kneel / salute, adore, praise, prize Him; this is the main business of the people of God; With thanks, with love, with obedience, with prayer, with praise as we recognize Him. **Where?** In the house of the Lord; the sanctuary. **When?** Not merely in daylight when everybody is watching, but also in the darkest night, when only our great God can see,

all servants of the LORD, who stand in the house of the LORD by night.

² Lift up your empty hands in the sanctuary, and kneel before the LORD.

³ May LORD who made heaven and earth bless you from Zion / once He got in the dirt and created Adam, and He came a second time, to get in the dirt bending His knee to lift up fallen mankind. He paid a price we could not pay. Never again will He do that. Now it's our turn; every knee will bow, every tongue will confess He is Lord, the glory of God; we are not His equal; He accepts our thanks on bended knee.

This is the last of the fifteen songs of degrees; and, if they were sung all together in the temple-service, it is fitly inferred of them, designed to stir up servants to go on with their work in the night, when the solemnities of the day were over. Those who all night keep the watch are called upon to spend their time while they were on guard, not in idle talk, but in acts of devotion. Those who did that service did mutually exhort one another and pray for one another. In singing this psalm, we give glory to God, as we seek His mercy. – Matthew Henry.

God of Wonders

This is My Father's World