



APRIL 14th

MORNING

**My soul shall be satisfied as with marrow and fatness;
and my mouth shall praise thee with joyful lips:
when I remember thee upon my bed,
and meditate on thee in the night watches.**

Psa. 63: 5-6

How precious ... are thy thoughts unto me, O God!
how great is the sum of them! If I should count them,
they are more in number than the sand:
when I awake, I am still with thee.

Psa. 139: 17-18

How sweet are thy words unto my taste!
yea, sweeter than honey to my mouth!

Psa. 119: 103

Thy love is better than wine.

Song 1: 2

Whom have I in heaven but thee?
and there is none upon earth that I desire beside thee.

Psa. 73: 25

Thou art fairer than the children of men.

Psa. 45: 2

As the apple tree among the trees of the wood,
so is my beloved among the sons.

I sat down under his shadow with great delight,
and his fruit was sweet to my taste.

He brought me to the banqueting house,
and his banner over me was love.

Song 2: 3-4

His countenance is as Lebanon, excellent as the cedars.
His mouth is most sweet: yea, he is altogether lovely.

This is my beloved, and this is my friend.

Song 5: 15-16

EVENING

Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation.

Psa. 51: 12

I have seen his ways, and will heal him; I will lead him also,
and restore comforts unto him and to his mourners.

Isa. 57: 18

Come now, and let us reason together, saith the LORD:
though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow;
though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool.

Isa. 1: 18

Return, ye backsliding children, and I will heal your backslidings.
Behold, we come unto thee; for thou art the LORD our God.

Jer. 3: 22

I will hear what God the LORD will speak:
for he will speak peace unto his people, and to his saints:
but let them not turn again to folly.

Psa. 85: 8

Bless the LORD, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:
who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases.

Psa. 103: 2-3

He restoreth my soul.

Psa. 23: 3

O LORD, I will praise thee: though thou wast angry with me,
thine anger is turned away, and thou comfortedst me.

Isa. 12: 1

Hold thou me up, and I shall be safe.

Psa. 119: 117

I, even I, am he that blotteth out thy transgressions
for mine own sake,
and will not remember thy sins.

Isa. 43: 25

Rest a While

www.restawhile.co.uk

Permission is granted to print this page for your personal use only.

