Vertical Habits

Scripture Passage Psalm 19



Vertical Habits

Reflecting on and refining our regularly repeated patterns of conversation with God.



Vertical Habits

Hello
I love you
I'm sorry
Thank you
What can I do?
Help
I'm listening
Bless you



I'm Listening

Tuned in to truth
"What is truth?"
There is absolute foundational truth, but none of us has all of it.



I'm Listening

Two books: created world we live in and written word of the Bible Two means: Holy Spirit and experience

Two-part Psalm: two versions



1. I'm Listening to Creation

Sun, moon, stars, galaxies, light years, black holes

- ¹The heavens declare the glory of God; the skies proclaim the work of his hands.
- ² Day after day they pour forth speech; night after night they reveal knowledge.



1. I'm Listening to Creation

Sign language, deafening silence, and the communication of deep truth

- ³ They have no speech, they use no words; no sound is heard from them.
- 4 Yet their voice goes out into all the earth, their words to the ends of the world.



1. I'm Listening to Creation

The beauty of finely tuned consistency

In the heavens God has pitched a tent for the sun.

- It is like a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, like a champion rejoicing to run his course.
- ⁶ It rises at one end of the heavens and makes its circuit to the other; nothing is deprived of its warmth.



Perspicuity

The revelation of God is whole and pulls our lives together.



Life-coach communication

The signposts of GOD are clear and point out the right road. The life-maps of GOD are right, showing the way to joy. The directions of GOD are plain and easy on the eyes.



Trust the teller

God's reputation is twenty-four-carat gold, with a lifetime guarantee.

The decisions of God are accurate down to the nth degree



Giving up gold and honey

God's Word is better than a diamond, better than a diamond set between emeralds. You'll like it better than strawberries in spring, better than red, ripe strawberries.



We like boundaries

There's more: God's Word warns us of danger and directs us to hidden treasure.
Otherwise how will we find our way?
Or know when we play the fool?



Convergence of creation and commander, sun and Son

Clean the slate, God, so we can start the day fresh! Keep me from stupid sins, from thinking I can take over your work; Then I can start this day sun-washed, scrubbed clean of the grime of sin.

All day devotions

These are the words in my mouth; these are what I chew on and pray. Accept them when I place them on the morning altar, O God, my Altar-Rock, God, Priest-of-My-Altar.

