

Jeremiah 17:14-15

*Heal me,
O LORD,
and I shall be healed;
save me,
and I shall be saved,
for you are my praise.
Behold,
they say to me,
“Where is the word of the LORD?
Let it come!”*

The prophet acknowledges the favour of God in setting up religion. There is fulness of comfort in God, overflowing, ever-flowing fulness, like a fountain. It is always fresh and clear, like spring-water, while the pleasures of sin are puddle-waters. He prays to God for healing, saving mercy. He appeals to God concerning his faithful discharge of the office to which he was called. He humbly begs that God would own and protect him in the work to which he had plainly called him. Whatever wounds or diseases we find to be in our hearts and consciences, let us apply to the Lord to heal us, to save us, that our souls may praise his name. His hands can bind up the troubled conscience, and heal the broken heart; he can cure the worst diseases of our nature. - *Matthew Henry, MHCC*