

Psalm 102:24-27

“O my God,”

I say,

*“take me not away in the midst of my days—
you whose years endure throughout all generations!”*

*Of old you laid the foundation of the earth,
and the heavens are the work of your hands.*

*They will perish, but you will remain;
they will all wear out like a garment.*

*You will change them like a robe,
and they will pass away,
but you are the same,
and your years have no end.*

Bodily distempers soon weaken our strength, then what can we expect but that our months should be cut off in the midst; and what should we do but provide accordingly? We must own God's hand in it; and must reconcile this to his love, for often those that have used their strength well, have it weakened; and those who, as we think, can very ill be spared, have their days shortened. It is very comfortable, in reference to all the changes and dangers of the church, to remember that Jesus Christ is the same yesterday, to-day, and for ever. And in reference to the death of our bodies, and the removal of friends, to remember that God is an everlasting God. Do not let us overlook the assurance this psalm contains of a happy end to all the believer's trials. Though all things are changing, dying, perishing, like a vesture folding up and hastening to decay, yet Jesus lives, and thus all is secure, for he hath said, Because I live ye shall live also. - *Matthew Henry, MHCC*