

Psalm 119:129-136

*Your testimonies are wonderful;
therefore my soul keeps them.*

*The unfolding of your words gives light;
it imparts understanding to the simple.*

*I open my mouth and pant,
because I long for your commandments.*

*Turn to me and be gracious to me,
as is your way with those who love your name.*

*Keep steady my steps according to your promise,
and let no iniquity get dominion over me.*

*Redeem me from man's oppression,
that I may keep your precepts.*

*Make your face shine upon your servant,
and teach me your statutes.*

*My eyes shed streams of tears,
because people do not keep your law.*

The wonders of redeeming love will fix the heart in adoration of them. The Scriptures show us what we were, what we are, and what we shall be. They show us the mercy and the justice of the Lord, the joys of heaven, and the pains of hell. Thus they give to the simple, in a few days, understanding of those matters, which philosophers for ages sought in vain. The believer, wearied with the cares of life and his conflicts with sin, pants for the consolations conveyed to him by means of the sacred word. And every one may pray, Look thou upon me, and be merciful unto me as thou usest to do unto those that love thy name. We must beg that the Holy Spirit would order our steps. The dominion of sin is to be dreaded and prayed against by every one. The oppression of men is often more than flesh and blood can bear; and He who knoweth our frame, will not refuse to remove it in answer to the prayers of his people. Whatever obscurity may appear as to the faith of the Old Testament believers, their confidence at the throne of grace can only be explained by their having obtained more distinct views of gospel privileges, through the sacrifices and services of their law, than is generally imagined. Go to the same place, plead the name and merits of Jesus, and you will not, you cannot plead in vain. Commonly, where there is a gracious heart, there is a weeping eye. Accept, O Lord, the tears our blessed Redeemer shed in the days of his flesh, for us who should weep for our brethren or ourselves.

- *Matthew Henry, MHCC*