

*Psalm 59:16-17*

*But I will sing of your strength;*

*I will sing aloud of your steadfast love in the morning.*

*For you have been to me a fortress*

*and a refuge in the day of my distress.*

*O my Strength, I will sing praises to you,*

*for you, O God, are my fortress,*

*the God who shows me steadfast love.*

It is our wisdom and duty, in times of danger and difficulty, to wait upon God; for he is our defence, in whom we shall be safe. It is very comfortable to us, in prayer, to look to God as the God of our mercy, the Author of all good in us, and the Giver of all good to us. The wicked can never be satisfied, which is the greatest misery in a poor condition. A contented man, if he has not what he would have, yet he does not quarrel with Providence, nor fret within himself. It is not poverty, but discontent that makes a man unhappy. David would praise God because he had many times, and all along, found Him his refuge in the day of trouble. He that is all this to us, is certainly worthy of our best affections, praises, and services. The trials of his people will end in joy and praise. When the night of affliction is over, they will sing of the Lord's power and mercy in the morning. Let believers now, in assured faith and hope, praise Him for those mercies, for which they will rejoice and praise him for ever.

*- Matthew Henry, MHCC*