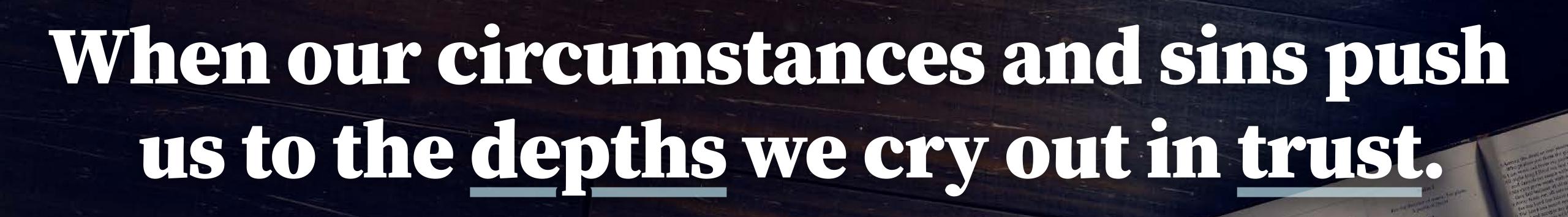
Honest Questions and Sincere Tears

PASTOR ZAC HESS • PSALM 6





O LORD, rebuke me not in Your anger, nor discipline me in Your wrath.

Psalm 6:1

Be gracious to me, O LORD, for I am languishing; heal me, O LORD, for my bones are troubled.



Turn, O LORD, deliver my life; save me for the sake of Your steadfast love.

For in death there is no remembrance of You; in Sheol who will give You praise?

I am weary with my moaning; every night I flood my bed with tears; I drench my couch with my weeping.

My eye wastes away because of grief; it grows weak because of all my foes.

Psalm 6:7

Depart from me, all you workers of evil, for the LORD has heard the sound of my weeping.



All my enemies shall be ashamed and greatly troubled; they shall turn back and be put to shame in a moment.

How long will this last? (6:1–3)

Who will give You praise? (6:4,5)

