Our Unshakable Foundation

PASTOR DAVE NICODEMUS . PSALM 11

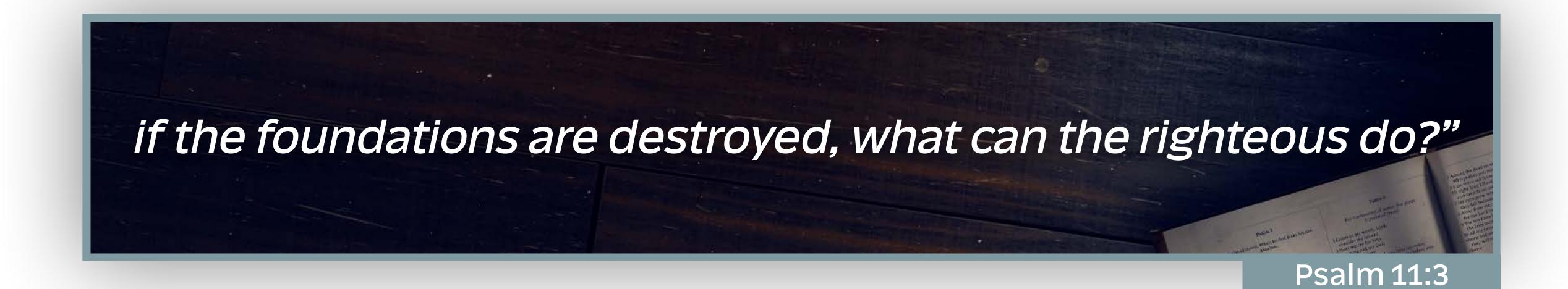




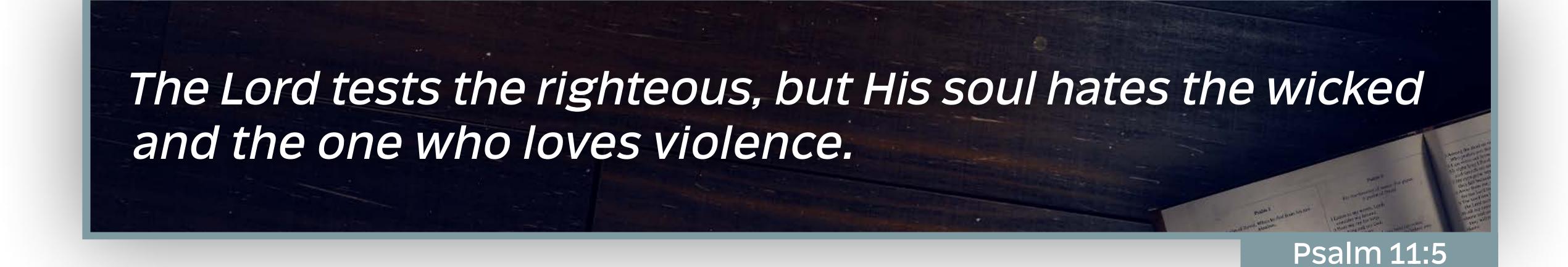
In the Lord I take refuge; how can you say to my soul, "Flee like a bird to your mountain,

Psalm 11:1

for behold, the wicked bend the bow; they have fitted their arrow to the string to shoot in the dark at the upright in heart;

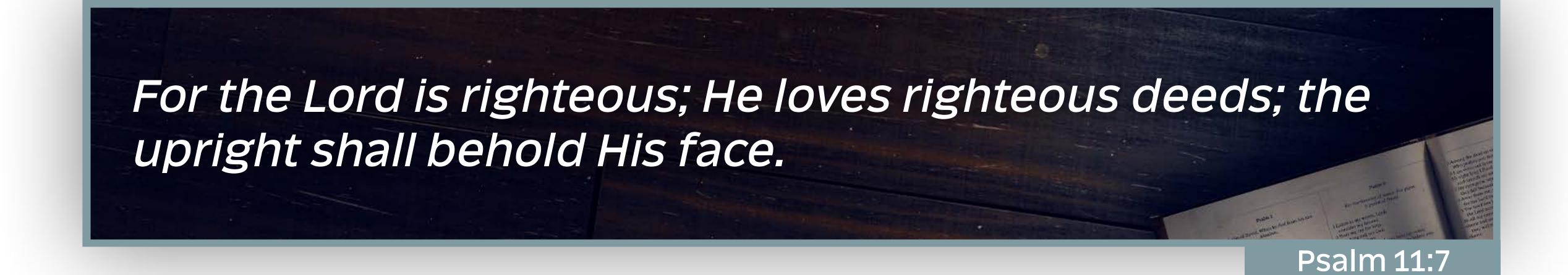


The Lord is in His holy temple; the Lord's throne is in heaven; His eyes see, His eyelids test the children of man.



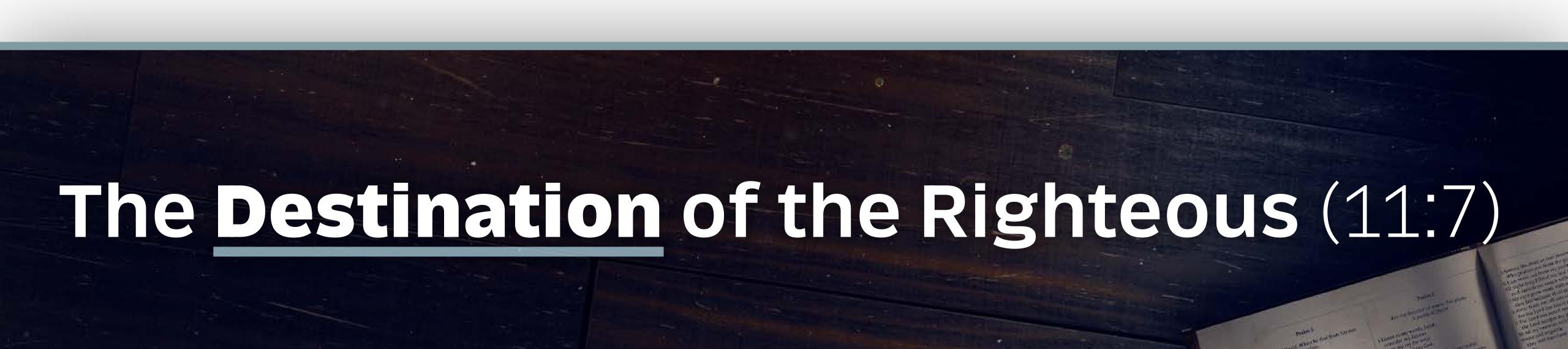
Let Him rain coals on the wicked; fire and sulfur and a scorching wind shall be the portion of their cup.

Psalm 11:6









When trouble is upon me, look to the One who is above me.