

O Lord You've searched me

O Lord You've searched me and You know me
You know my words before I speak,
You saw me in my mother's womb,
Such knowledge seems too wonderful to me!

*Holy, Holy, is the Lord Almighty,
Precious are His thoughts of me.
Holy, Holy, is the Lord Almighty,
I exalt His Name.*

Where can I go to flee Your Spirit?
As far as East is from the West?
Nor will the depths of ocean waters
Keep me from Your right hand
which holds me fast!

Search me, O God, and know my heart
Test me, and know my anxious thoughts
And if my ways have caused offence
Lead me, O Lord, unto Your righteous paths.

Psalm 139 – exploring God's "omni-presence"

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