

Psalm Meditations – Psalm 47

The column on the right is not a paraphrase or translation, but a possible prayer that generally follows the Scripture provided in the left column. This is designed to model direct engagement with God in your inner being and to be used as a guide to meditate on God's word. Feel free to use your own words, to expound or change what's provided, or write out your own response as you spend time with God each day.

1 Clap your hands, all peoples!
Shout to God with loud songs of joy!
2 For the Lord, the Most High, is to be feared,
a great king over all the earth.
3 He subdued peoples under us,
and nations under our feet.
4 He chose our heritage for us,
the pride of Jacob whom he loves. Selah

5 God has gone up with a shout,
the Lord with the sound of a trumpet.
6 Sing praises to God, sing praises!
Sing praises to our King, sing praises!
7 For God is the King of all the earth;
sing praises with a psalm!

8 God reigns over the nations;
God sits on his holy throne.
9 The princes of the peoples gather
as the people of the God of Abraham.
For the shields of the earth belong to God;
he is highly exalted!

Everyone, rejoice. Everyone, clap your hands with joy. I clap my hands and rejoice unto you, my God, and Father. Your name deserves shouts of praise and shouts of honor.

You are the Most High. You are to be feared among all other gods.

I am in awe of your majesty. High above the earth and all others you sit; enthroned on high as a great king.

You are king over the earth, king over all peoples, king over my church, king over my family, king over my heart, and king over my life. My king, my lord, my master.

The church is your people and you have given us your favor. Your eye is on our enemies. You subdue them, conquer them, and make them your footstool. You put us over them and lead us before them, for you love me and you love your people.

The one who is in my heart is greater than the one in the world. Promises made thousands of years ago to Abraham, to Isaac, to Jacob you are continuing today. I am the recipient of these promises. I praise you for your faithfulness. You have not given up on me. You have not forgotten me. I have a future and a heritage is awaiting me. I am part of the legacy of a people who have received your grace and covenant faithfulness.

Praise you for your grace! Praise you for your gracious kingship!

What better king could I ask for? I look forward each day bending my knee before you as my heart fills with shouts of praise. Glory to the one who conquers the grave! Glory to the one who has put my sin in a vault and cast that vault into the sea.

With the sound of the trumpet, you make known your arrival! On the cross you were the lamb of God making war against my foes -

Satan and his evil ones, my sin, and death that once ruled over me. You lifted your voice with a battle cry, "It is finished."

I sing praises to you, my Lord. Praises to you, my king.

I praise you.

I praise you.

I praise you.

You have shown time and time again you are king over all the earth.

You are king above all kings.

King over the nations.

King over sickness and disease.

King over death.

King over evil.

King over all creation.

I will search the Psalms and speak them to you; sing them to you.

There is no darkness in you. Your actions are holy and good. Your words are holy and pure.

You deserve the throne, not me. No one can sit in your place. No one has the shoulders or the character to bear the responsibility.

Forgive me when I criticize your leadership.

Your people are the princes of the earth, and we will gather before you. By your grace I am among them because out of your love you have chosen me.

I exalt your name. I declare your worth. You are worthy of being called Exalted One.

Your name be lifted up!

Your name be exalted among the nations!