

Psalm 151 (A Song of Faith)

By Sheila Johnson

Oh my God, I sing to You a song of faith, for you have created me in your image; I will praise You all the days of my life!

You trusted my Mother to nurture my bones of her bones and flesh of her flesh in her womb until it was time for harvest.

And when the harvest came, You Divinely taught my heart to beat, my lungs to breathe, and my soul to cry out.

To have no faith in You, oh God, is not an option for me.

Oh my God, I sing to You a song of faith, for You have created me in your image; I will praise You all the days of my life!

You satisfied my hunger for food and thirst for water in the same way that you fed the Hebrew children manna from Heaven.

When flood rains came down from the skies, and persecution reigned from the throne of evil, You kept me safe.

My faith in You oozes from this vessel of clay that You created and named before I knew You!

Oh my God, I sing to You a song of faith, for You have created me in your image; I will praise You all the days of my life!

You removed the scars of my childhood and replaced them with unsurpassed joy; daily reminding me of your grace and mercy.

It is You oh God, who has given me an unquenchable desire to live, and laugh, and love in the midst of a dying world.

My faith in You dances with endless leaps and bounds with unsurpassed gladness!

Oh God, I sing to You a song of faith, for You have created me in your image; I will praise You all the days of my life!

When I became a woman, You saw the infernos of infidelity, pride, and greed that came against me; You drowned them with compassion.

Because of You God I now sing unbroken melodies of peace and comfort; my dreams have become realities.

My faith in You has grown beyond the heavens—it reconfigures the constellations!

Oh God, I sing to You a song of faith, for You have created me in your image; I will praise You all the days of my life!

You have allowed me to grow older and wiser; I pray that I may decrease so that your divine Spirit will increase within me.

I no longer test my faith on the foolishness of this world; I know my God lives beyond my faith.
My faith in You will not waiver or wane—I will forever carol my song of faith!