

### HABAKKUK 3

1 A prayer of Habakkuk the prophet. On shigionoth.  
2 LORD, I have heard of your fame; I stand in awe of your deeds, O LORD. Renew them in our day, in our time make them known; in wrath remember mercy.

3 God came from Teman, the Holy One from Mount Paran. Selah His glory covered the heavens and his praise filled the earth.

4 His splendor was like the sunrise; rays flashed from his hand, where his power was hidden.

5 Plague went before him; pestilence followed his steps.

6 He stood, and shook the earth; he looked, and made the nations tremble. The ancient mountains crumbled and the age-old hills collapsed. His ways are eternal.

7 I saw the tents of Cushan in distress, the dwellings of Midian in anguish.

8 Were you angry with the rivers, O LORD? Was your wrath against the streams? Did you rage against the sea when you rode with your horses and your victorious chariots?

9 You uncovered your bow, you called for many arrows. Selah You split the earth with rivers;

10 the mountains saw you and writhed. Torrents of water swept by; the deep roared and lifted its waves on high.

11 Sun and moon stood still in the heavens at the glint of your flying arrows, at the lightning of your flashing spear.

12 In wrath you strode through the earth and in anger you threshed the nations.

13 You came out to deliver your people, to save your anointed one. You crushed the leader of the land of wickedness, you stripped him from head to foot. Selah

14 With his own spear you pierced his head when his warriors stormed out to scatter us, gloating as though about to devour the wretched who were in hiding.

15 You trampled the sea with your horses, churning the great waters.

16 I heard and my heart pounded, my lips quivered at the sound; decay crept into my bones, and my legs trembled. Yet I will wait patiently for the day of calamity to come on the nation invading us.

17 Though the fig tree does not bud and there are no grapes on the vines, though the olive crop fails and the fields produce no food, though there are no sheep in the pen and no cattle in the stalls,

18 yet I will rejoice in the LORD, I will be joyful in God my Savior.

19 The Sovereign LORD is my strength; he makes my feet like the feet of a deer, he enables me to go on the heights. For the director of music. On my strung instruments.



**sturdy-footed**

## a shortage of figs

*“Though the fig tree does not bud...”*

- ▶ **potential shortages** – “Though the fig tree does not bud...”
- ▶ **promised supply** – PH.4:19 – “My God shall supply...by Christ Jesus.”

## our strong Father

*“The Sovereign LORD is my strength...”*

- ▶ **a powerful record** – “LORD, I have heard of your fame...your deeds...”
- ▶ **a present reality** – “Renew them in our day...make them known...”
- ▶ **a plentiful resource** – “The Sovereign LORD...”
- ▶ **a personal relationship and reliance** – “...my strength...”

## our sturdy feet

*“He makes my feet like the feet of a deer...”*

- ▶ **we can walk sturdily** – “He makes my feet like the feet of a deer...”
- ▶ **we can walk securely** – “He enables me to go on the heights.”
- ▶ **we can walk steadily** – “He enables me to go...”

## our spirited faith

*“Yet I will rejoice in the LORD, I will be joyful...”*

- ▶ **ours is a rooted faith** – “...in the LORD...in God my Savior.”
- ▶ **ours is a resilient faith** – “...yet...”
- ▶ **ours is a rejoicing faith** – “I will rejoice...I will be joyful...”