**Psalm 63:3,** (ESV), emphasis added, “Because **your steadfast love is better than life,** **my lips will praise you.”**

**King David knew something about praise. He practiced it; he prepared for it; and he performed it! Understanding its utmost importance in the worship of Almighty God, the Psalmist rehearsed extolation, admiration, tribute, and applause. Honoring his God became a way of life for David.**

Here’s something to “hang your hat on!” In the middle of a disaster and in a rough environment, David wrote Psalm 63. Absalom, his son, had formed a revolt to overthrow him, and David had fled east out of Jerusalem through the uncomfortable Judean Desert, traveling toward the Levitical city of Mahanaim, on the far side of the Jordan River. The rugged terrain, harsh temperatures, and grueling travel, intensified David’s despair and calamity.

**In the middle of a civil war, distressed by the disloyalty of his son, and questioning God’s help for him, David made a tangible, purposed, definite, substantial, solid choice….to praise God “even in” the midst of calamity and catastrophe. Mishap and misfortune had released mayhem on his psyche. But, one surety in the entire matter was “crystal clear!” to our champion —God’s steadfast love is better than life!**

**Now, here’s the best “cloud computing” ever! God’s steadfast love is better than life!**

**Today, this “To Make Your Days Count” Tuesday, peer past problems, talk not of troubles, and work worthily beyond woes, so that you, like our Old Testament hero, can rejoice over God’s steadfast, stalwart, stanch, surefire, “certifiable” love!**

 **Happy Tuesday! Put those lips together in praise!**

**It is always,**

**Because of Him, lindi**

**Dear Loving Father, Your steadfast love keeps me safe and sheltered. Let me better understand Your perfect purpose for my life today, so that I can continue in Your service, blessing Your heart. Thank You for the unexplainable goodness that You show me. Lead me to the cross where I can remember Your suffering. May my struggles turn into blessings, and my stumbles into new paths. Be with those who fight sickness and distress; keep them close. Be with America ; bring her back to You. Forgive my missteps. Let Your Kingdom come, my prince and king. In Jesus’ name, Amen.**