

OPEN DOOR BIBLE CHURCH, PO BOX 446, WEST OSSIPEE NH 03890

Pastor John Donovan, cell phone 508-380-0471

Pastor Terry Gerlarneau, cell phone 603-455-4399

Web site todbc.org email us at opendoorbiblechurch@todbc.org

September memory verse: **Psalm 119:105 (NKJV)**

Your word *is* a lamp to my feet And a light to my path.

Reminder on Sundays, September 13, 20, 27 and October 4 at 4 PM we will be watching video presentations on Spiritual Warfare by Dr. Karl Payne

Shoe boxes are due back by Sunday November 8th

**Commentary on Psalms 140, 141, and 142 by, Chuck Smith,
September 27, 2020**

Psalm 140

Psalm 140, another psalm of David.

Deliver me, O LORD, from the evil man: preserve me from the violent man; Which imagine mischiefs in their heart; continually are they gathered together for war. They have sharpened their tongues like a serpent; adders' poison is under their lips. Keep me, O LORD, from the hands of the wicked; preserve me from the violent man; who have purposed to overthrow my goings. The proud have hid a snare for me, the cords; they have spread a net by the wayside; they have set traps for me ([Psa 140:1-5](#)).

Gins is traps.

I said unto the LORD, Thou art my God: hear the voice of my supplications, O LORD. O GOD the Lord, the strength of my salvation, thou hast covered my head in the day of battle. Grant not, O LORD, the desires of the wicked: further not his wicked device; lest they exalt themselves. As for the head of those that compass me about, let the mischief of their own lips cover them. Let burning coals fall upon them: let them be cast into the fire; into deep pits, that they rise not up again. Let not an evil speaker be established in the earth: evil shall hunt the violent man to overthrow him. I know that the LORD will maintain the cause of the afflicted, and the right of the poor ([Psa 140:6-12](#)).

I'm glad I'm not David's enemy. He really asks God to take care of them. But it is so typical of so many of the psalms of David where his concern is about those who have conspired against him. David is the type of man that you either loved very much or hated very much. It was hard to just have a passive attitude towards David. He had many deep, loyal friends, but he also had many avowed enemies that were seeking to destroy him. And so he seems to be constantly asking God for help against his enemy and then asking God's judgment really to fall upon the head of his enemies.

Surely the righteous shall give thanks unto thy name: the upright shall dwell in thy presence ([Psa 140:13](#)).

Psalm 141

Psalm 141 is another psalm of David.

LORD, I cry unto thee: make haste unto me; give ear unto my voice, when I cry unto thee. Let my prayer be set forth before thee as incense; and the lifting up of my hands as the evening sacrifice ([Psa 141:1-2](#)).

Now here David actually begins to spiritualize the offerings of the Old Testament. As he asks the Lord, "And let my prayer be set before Thee as incense." Now incense being offered in the tabernacle, and later in the temple, were actually symbols of prayer. The smoke of the incense, the sweet odor arising symbolized the prayers of the saints coming before God as a sweet smelling incense. In other words, God loving and enjoying the prayers of the saints.

In the New Testament, the book of Revelation, chapter 5, when Jesus takes the scroll out of the right hand of the Father who sits upon the throne, the twenty-four elders come forth with little golden vials, bowls, that are filled with odors, the scriptures said, which are the prayers of the saints and they offer them before the throne of God. So much as you have in the Old Testament the priest offering the incense in these little bowls swinging from the chain before the altar, so we have it happening in heaven, which, of course, is correct because the earthly tabernacle was a model of the heavenly scene.

God over and over said to Moses, "Now be sure you make it exactly according to the specifications that I gave you because," the Lord declared, "this is a model of heaven." So the priest offering the little golden bowl with the incense and the smoke before the altar of the Lord, the mercy seat there, is symbolic of what happens in heaven as the twenty-four elders offer their incense before the throne. So David is saying now, "Let my prayer, Lord, just be as incense unto

Thee. And the lifting up of my hands, let it be just like an evening sacrifice." It's just the lifting up of my hands in worship unto the Lord.

Set a watch, O LORD, before my mouth; and keep the door of my lips ([Psa 141:3](#)).

Oh, yes, Lord, please. How many things I've said that I'd have like to have taken them back before they were even completely out of my mouth. But once spoken, there's no retracting. "God, set a watch before my mouth; keep the door of my lips."

Incline not my heart to any evil thing, to practice wicked works with men that work iniquity: and let me not eat of their dainties. Let the righteous smite me; it will be kindness: let him reprove me; it shall be an excellent oil, which shall not break my head: for yet my prayer also shall be in their calamities ([Psa 141:4-5](#)).

"Let the righteous smite me, Lord." That's good for me. That's a kindness. The Bible says, "Faithful are the wounds of a friend" ([Proverbs 27:6](#)). Sometimes it's necessary to talk to our friends about personal issues that are hurting. And they hurt when you talk about, but it's faithful as the wounds of a friend. That's kindness.

When their judges are overthrown in stony places, they shall hear my words; for they are sweet. Our bones are scattered at the grave's mouth, as when one cuts and splits wood upon the earth. But my eyes are upon thee, O GOD the Lord: in thee is my trust; leave not my soul destitute. Keep me from the snares which they have laid for me, and from the traps of the workers of iniquity. Let the wicked fall into their own nets, while that I entirely escape ([Psa 141:6-10](#)).

Psalm 142

Psalm 142. This is a prayer of David when he was in the cave. No doubt the cave of Adullam when he was hiding from Saul.

I cried unto the LORD with my voice; with my voice unto the LORD did I make my prayer. I poured out my complaint before him; I showed before him my trouble. When my spirit was overwhelmed within me, then you knew my path. In the way wherein I walked have they privately laid a trap for me. I looked upon my right hand, and I beheld, but there was no man that would know me: refuge failed me; no man cared for my soul. I cried unto thee, O LORD: I said, Thou art my refuge and my portion in the land of the living. Attend unto my cry; for I am brought very low: deliver me from my persecutors; for they are stronger than I. Bring my soul

out of prison, that I may praise thy name: the righteous shall compass me about; for thou shalt deal bountifully with me ([Psa 142:1-7](#)).

So the psalm begins so typical of David in a very mournful state, a melancholy depression, but it ends with a note of confidence. "The righteous shall compass me about; Thou shalt deal bountifully with me."