

Why Have You Forsaken Me?

Find the 49 **bold** words from Psalm 22:1a, 6–8, 14–19 (ESV)

E E G N I H T O L C Y H W C C
D U H D E S I P S E D I V I D
J G C E E K E S T R E N G T H
A N O S L F A R N K E S G O D
W O U R E P B S K C I T S U D
S T N E M R A G R P U H A T H
T T T O G N I N A O R G A W H
A F C D E R U O P T F I R T H
R N O L O R D R H S B L A A I
E N C I R C L E S H S E N O B
S G Q V S A A V N E D D H R T
M L D E C R E I P R S W E S L
J O I N T V B L I D O A A J O
P A C D E T L E M R S C D X T
T T E K G I D D M T R U S T S

My God, my **God**, **why** have you **forsaken** me? Why are you so **far** from saving me, from the words of my **groaning**? I am a **worm** and not a man, **scorned** by mankind and **despised** by the people. All who see me **mock** me; they make mouths at me; they **wag** their **heads**; “He **trusts** in the **LORD**; let him **deliver** him; let him **rescue** him, for he **delights** in him!” I am **poured out** like **water**, and all my **bones** are out of **joint**; my **heart** is like **wax**; it is **melted** within my **breast**; my **strength** is **dried up** like a **potsherd**, and my **tongue sticks** to my **jaws**; you lay me in the **dust** of **death**. For **dogs encompass** me; a company of **evildoers encircle** me; they have **pierced** my **hands** and **feet**—I can **count** all my bones—they **stare** and **gloat** over me; they **divide** my **garments** among them, and for my **clothing** they **cast lots**. But you, O **LORD**, do not be far off! O you my **help**, come quickly to my aid!

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R N O L O R D R H S B L A A I
E N C I R C L E S H S E N O B
S G Q V S A A V N E D D H R T
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