

Why Have You Forsaken Me?

Find the 48 **bold** words from Psalm 22:1-2, 6-8, 14-18 (ESV)

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

My **God**, my God, **why** have you **forsaken** me? Why are you so far from **saving** me, from the words of my **groaning**? O my God, I **cry** by day, but you do not answer, and by night, but I find no **rest**. But 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 encircles** 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**.

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