

A tropical beach scene at sunset. A hammock is strung between two palm trees in the foreground. The ocean is visible in the background with waves breaking on the shore. The sky is a mix of orange, yellow, and blue. The text "PSALM 62" is written in a simple, sans-serif font at the top center. Below it, the title "Net by God" is written in a large, stylized, cursive font. At the bottom, the subtitle "vind ek rus" is written in a smaller, white, sans-serif font.

PSALM 62

Net by God

vind ek rus





A person is sitting in a white hammock, holding a guitar. The background is a warm, golden-hour scene with trees and foliage. A semi-transparent white text box is overlaid on the left side of the image, containing the lyrics of Psalm 62 in Afrikaans.

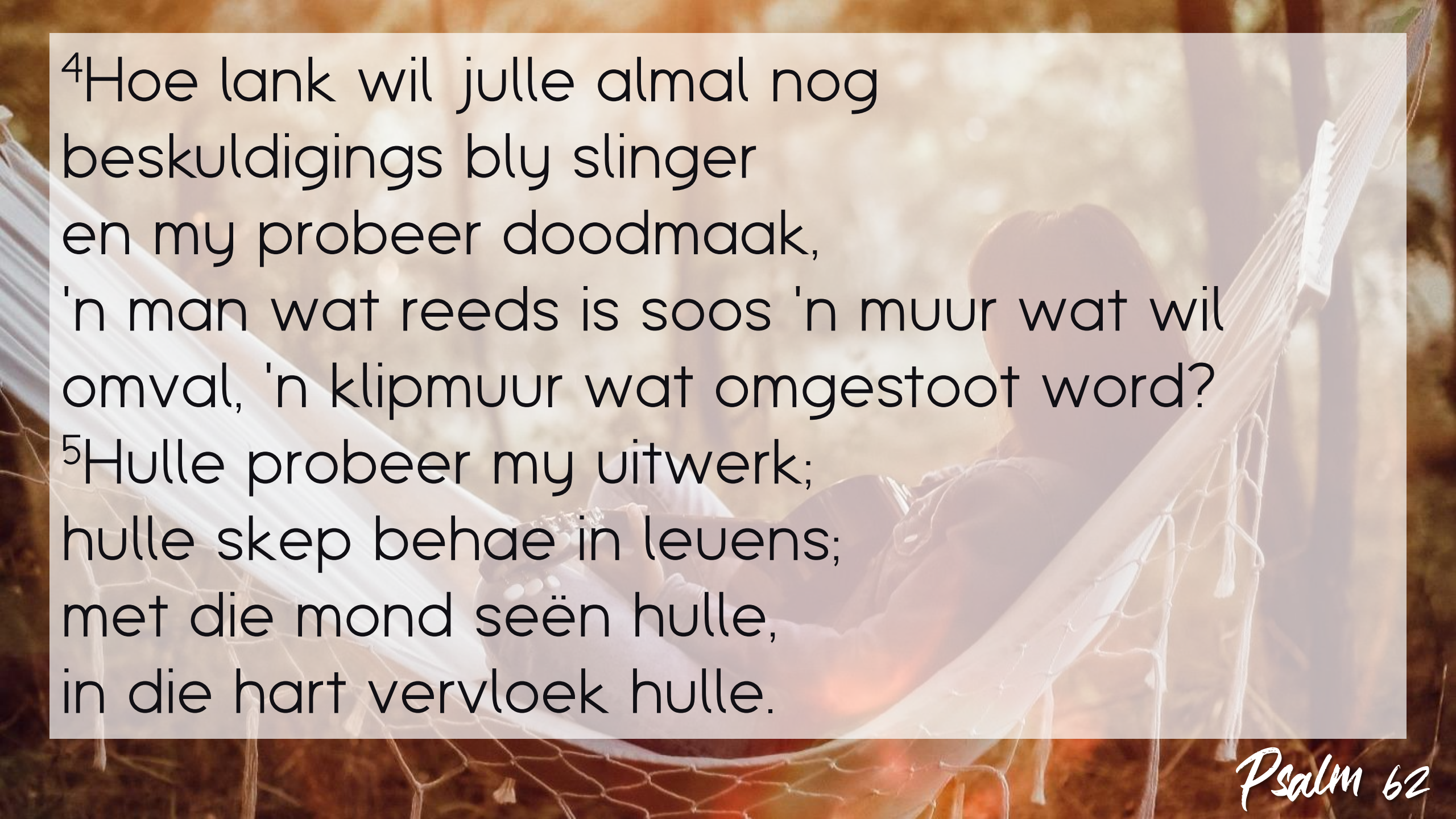
¹Vir die koorleier. 'n Belydenis.

'n Psalm van Dawid.

²Net by God vind ek rus,
van Hom kom my redding.

³Net Hy is my rots en my redding,
my veilige vesting, sodat ek vas en stewig
staan.

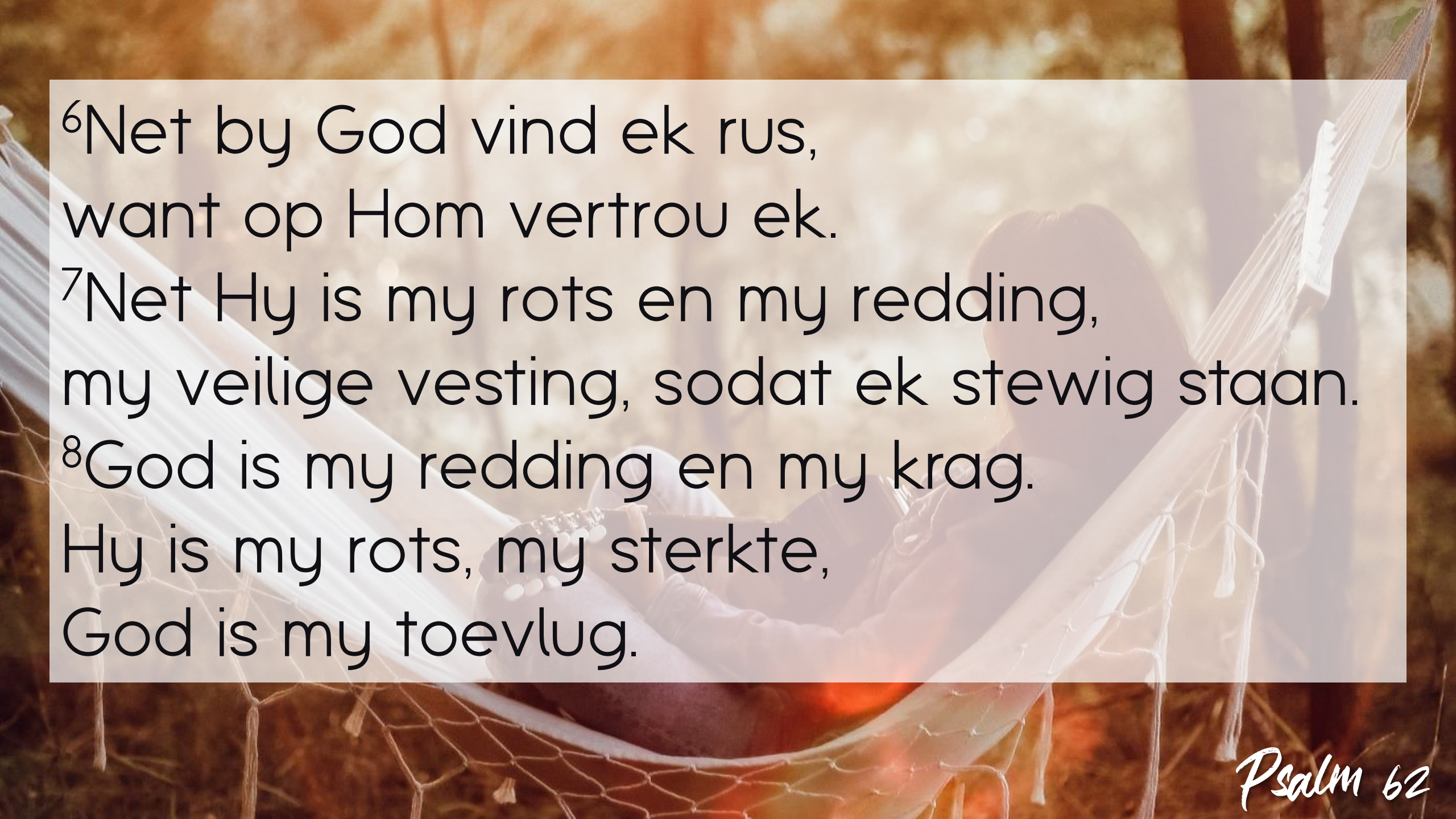
Psalm 62

A person is lying in a white hammock, which is strung between two trees. The person is wearing a dark long-sleeved shirt and dark pants. They are holding a small object in their hands. The background is a soft-focus view of trees and foliage, with a warm, golden light suggesting a sunset or sunrise. A semi-transparent white rectangular box covers the left and center portions of the image, containing text.

⁴Hoe lank wil julle almal nog
beskuldigings bly slinger
en my probeer doodmaak,
'n man wat reeds is soos 'n muur wat wil
omval, 'n klipmuur wat omgestoot word?

⁵Hulle probeer my uitwerk;
hulle skeep behaë in leuens;
met die mond seën hulle,
in die hart vervloek hulle.

Psalm 62

A person is lying in a white hammock, holding a Bible. The background is a warm, golden-brown bokeh of trees and foliage, suggesting a peaceful outdoor setting at sunrise or sunset. The text is overlaid on a semi-transparent white rectangular area.

⁶Net by God vind ek rus,
want op Hom vertrou ek.

⁷Net Hy is my rots en my redding,
my veilige vesting, sodat ek stewig staan.

⁸God is my redding en my krag.
Hy is my rots, my sterkte,
God is my toevlug.

Psalm 62

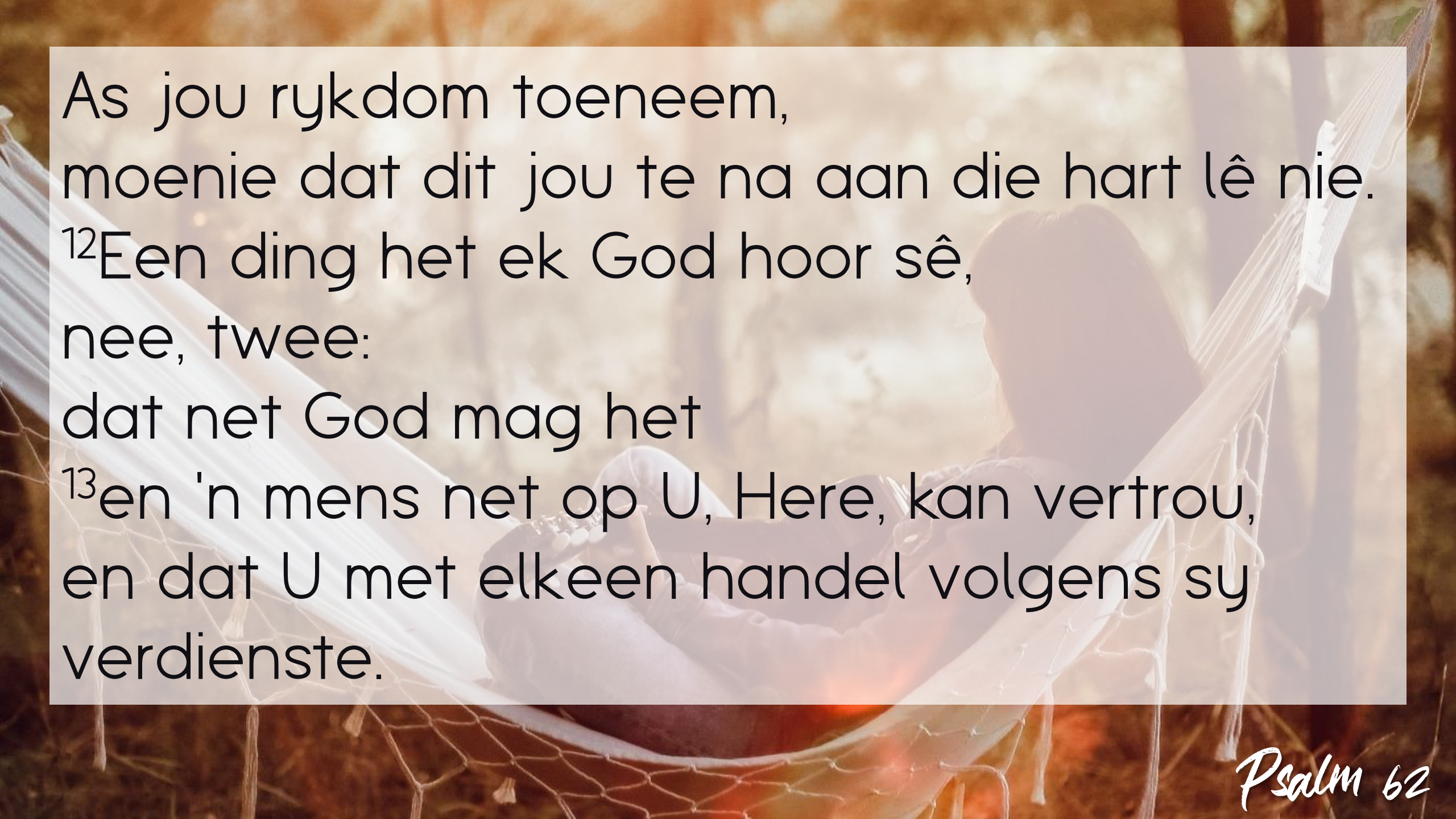
A person is lying in a white hammock, which is strung between two trees. The person is wearing a dark long-sleeved shirt and light-colored pants. They are holding a small object in their hands. The background is a soft-focus view of trees and foliage, with a warm, golden light suggesting a sunset or sunrise. A semi-transparent white rectangular box covers the left and center of the image, containing the text.

⁹Vertrou altyd op Hom, my volk,
stort julle hart voor Hom uit!
God is vir ons 'n toevlug.

¹⁰Mense is verganklik,
mense is niks:
op 'n skaal wys hulle geen gewig nie,
saam is hulle minder as niks.

¹¹Moenie op geweld vertrou nie;
roof sal jou niks in die sak bring nie.

Psalm 62

A person is sitting in a white hammock, holding a Bible. The background is a warm, golden-brown bokeh of trees and foliage, suggesting a sunset or sunrise. The text is overlaid on the left side of the image.

As jou rykdom toeneem,
moenie dat dit jou te na aan die hart lê nie.
¹²Een ding het ek God hoor sê,
nee, twee:
dat net God mag het
¹³en 'n mens net op U, Here, kan vertrou,
en dat U met elkeen handel volgens sy
verdiensle.

Psalm 62

²Ja, my siel is stil tot God; van Hom is my **heil**.

³Hy alleen is my **rots** en my **heil**, my **rotsvesting**;
ek sal nie grootliks wankel nie.

⁴Hoe lank sal julle aanstorm op 'n man, julle
almal hom verbrysel soos 'n muur wat oorhang,
'n omgestote klipmuur?

⁵Ja, hulle hou raad om hom van sy hoogte af te
stoot; hulle het behae in leuens; met hul mond
seën hulle, maar met hul binneste vloek hulle.

Psalm 62 QAV

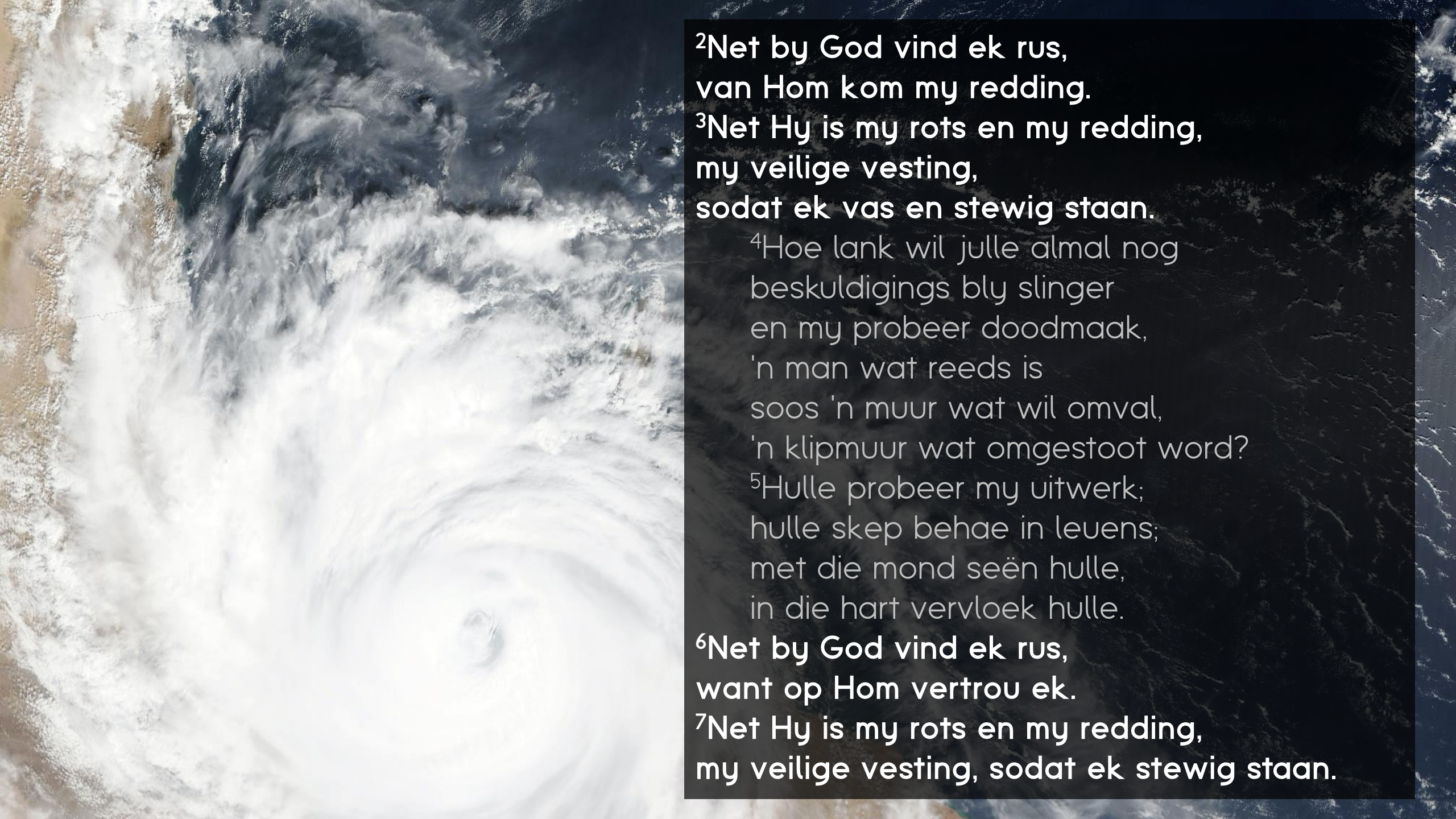
⁶Wees net maar stil tot God, my siel, want van Hom is my verwagting!

⁷**Sekerlik**, Hy is my **rots** en my **heil**, my **rotsvesting**; ek sal nie wankel nie.

⁸By God is my **heil** en my **eer**; die **rots** van my **sterkte**, my **toevlug** is in God.

⁹Vertrou op Hom altyd, o volk! Stort julle hart uit voor sy aangesig! God is 'n toevlug vir ons.

Psalm 62 QAV



²Net by God vind ek rus,
van Hom kom my redding.

³Net Hy is my rots en my redding,
my veilige vesting,
sodat ek vas en stewig staan.

⁴Hoe lank wil julle almal nog
beskuldigings bly slinger
en my probeer doodmaak,
'n man wat reeds is
soos 'n muur wat wil omval,
'n klipmuur wat omgestoot word?

⁵Hulle probeer my uitwerk;
hulle skep behae in leuens;
met die mond seën hulle,
in die hart vervloek hulle.

⁶Net by God vind ek rus,
want op Hom vertrou ek.

⁷Net Hy is my rots en my redding,
my veilige vesting, sodat ek stewig staan.

Stilword by God

NIE

- oorgee aan noodlot
- gebrokenheid ontken
- teologiseer/rasionaliseer/ideologiseer
- ontvlugting/ontsnap

NIE

Stilword by God

God wat ons rumoer binne die
hakies van sy stilte en sy
teenwoordigheid plaas

Stilword by God

Die soeke na die stilte IN die
episentrum van die storm

Stort jou hart uit

- Vrede wat alle verstand te bowe gaan
- Leer om op God ALLEEN te vertrou
- Deel die Boodskap van rus ook met ander



Søren Kierkegaard

“Hoe meer ek gebid het, hoe minder het ek gepraat, totdat ek stil geword het. Eers het ek gedink bid is om te praat; toe het ek geleer dat gebed nie blote stilswye is nie, maar luister... stilword, totdat jy God hoor.”



A tropical beach scene at sunset. A hammock is strung between two palm trees, hanging over the ocean. The sky is a mix of orange, yellow, and blue, with the sun low on the horizon. The water is calm with small waves. The foreground shows a sandy beach with some driftwood and palm fronds.

PSALM 62

Net by God

vind ek rus