# Health & the Soul

The **condition** of our **soul** (mind, emotion, will) **affects** our **physical health**:

> ....be in health, just as your soul prospers (3John 1:2)

The following Scriptures further demonstrate the **close link** between **soul** and **health**, with the key word **"bones"** representing **physical health**:

# • Psa. 6:2 through Psa. 6:3

Have mercy upon me, O LORD; for I am weak: O LORD, heal me; for my bones are <u>vexed</u>. My soul is also sore <u>vexed</u>: but thou, O LORD, how long? [vexed = tremble inwardly, anguish of soul]

### • Psa. 22:14

I am poured out like water, and all **my bones are out of joint**: my <u>heart</u> is like **wax**; it is <u>melted</u> in the midst of my <u>bowels</u>

## • Psa. 31:10

For my life is spent with <u>grief</u>, and my years with <u>sighing</u>: [spirit of <u>heaviness</u>] my **strength faileth** because of mine <u>iniquity</u>, and my **bones are consumed**.

### • Psa. 32:3

When I kept silence, my bones waxed old through my roaring all the day long. (i.e. buried hurts & wounds)

## • Psa. 38:3 through Psa. 38:8

There is no **soundness in my flesh** because of <u>thine anger</u>; neither is there any rest in my bones because of <u>my sin</u>. For mine <u>iniquities</u> are gone over mine head: as an heavy burden they are too heavy for me. My <u>wounds</u> stink and are corrupt because of <u>my foolishness</u>. I am <u>troubled</u>; I am <u>bowed down</u> greatly; I go <u>mourning</u> all the day long. For my loins are filled with a **loathsome disease**: and there is **no soundness in my flesh**. I am <u>feeble</u> and sore broken: I have roared by reason of the <u>disquietness</u> of my heart.

# • Psa. 102:3 through Psa. 102:5

For my days are consumed like smoke, and my **bones are burned** as an hearth. My **heart is smitten**, and withered like grass; so that I **forget to eat my bread**. By reason of the voice of my **groaning** my **bones cleave to my skin**. [e.g. **anorexia nervosa**]

## • Psa. 51:5 through Psa. 51:13

Behold, I was <u>shapen in iniquity</u>; and in <u>sin did my mother conceive me</u>. Behold, thou desirest <u>truth in the inward parts</u>: and in the <u>hidden part</u> thou shalt make me to <u>know wisdom</u>. <u>Purge me</u> with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow. Make me to hear <u>joy and gladness</u>; that the bones which thou hast broken may <u>rejoice</u>. Hide thy face from my sins, and <u>blot out all mine iniquities</u>. <u>Create in me a clean heart</u>, O God; and <u>renew a right spirit</u> within me. Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy holy spirit from me. Restore unto me the <u>joy of thy salvation</u>; and uphold me with <u>thy free spirit</u>.

Then will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

## • Prov. 14:30

A <u>sound heart</u> is the life of the flesh: but <u>envy</u> the <u>rottenness of the bones</u>.

### • Prov. 15:30

The light of the eyes rejoiceth the heart: and a good report maketh the bones fat.

- Prov. 16:24

  <u>Pleasant words</u> are as an honeycomb, sweet to the soul, and health to the bones.
- Prov. 17:22

  A merry heart doeth good like a medicine: but a broken spirit drieth the bones.