In the fainting and the feasting

Psalm 63 (ESV)  
1 O God, you are my God; earnestly I seek you; my soul thirsts for you; my flesh faints for you, in a dry and weary land where there is no water.  
2 So I have looked upon you in the sanctuary, beholding your power and glory.  
3 Because your steadfast love is better than life, my lips will praise you.  
4 So I will bless you as long as I live; in your name I will lift up my hands.  
5 My soul will be satisfied as with fat and rich food, and my mouth will praise you with joyful lips,  
6 when I remember you upon my bed, and meditate on you in the watches of the night;  
7 for you have been my help, and in the shadow of your wings I will sing for joy.  
8 My soul clings to you; your right hand upholds me.

Proverbs 11:28 (MSG)  
A life devoted to things is a dead life, a stump; a God-shaped life is a flourishing tree.

Jeremiah 17:7-8 (NLT)  
Blessed are those who trust in the Lord...they are like trees planted by a riverbank, with roots that reach deep into the water. Such trees are not bothered by the heat or worried by long months of drought. Their leaves stay green, and they go right on producing delicious fruit.