

51 [239]

¹Have mercy on me, O God, according to your lovingkindness;* in your great compassion blot out my offenses.

Wash me through and through from my wickedness, * and cleanse me from my sin.

³ For I know my transgressions,* and my sin is ever before me.

⁴Against you only have I sinned* and done what is evil in your sight.

⁵ And so you are justified when you speak * and upright in your judgment.

⁶Indeed, I have been wicked from my birth,* a sinner from my mother's womb.

⁷For behold, you look for truth deep within me,*
and will make me
understand wisdom secretly.

8 Purge me from my sin, and I shall be pure; * wash me, and I shall be clean indeed.

9 Make me hear of joy and gladness,* that the body you have broken may rejoice.

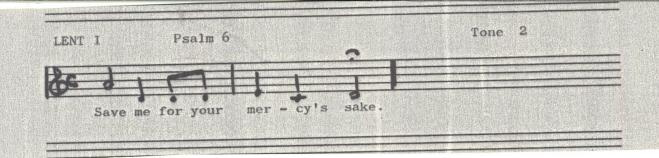
10 Hide your face from my sins,* and blot out all my iniquities.

11 Create in me a clean heart, O God,*
and renew a right spirit within me.

12 Cast me not away from your presence,* and take not your Holy Spirit from me.

13 Give me the joy

of your saving help again,*
and sustain me
with your bountiful Spirit.



6 [216]

¹LORD, do not rebuke me in your anger;*
do not punish me in your wrath.

²Have pity on me, LORD,

for I am weak;*
heal me, LORD,
for my bones are racked.

³ My spirit shakes with terror;* how long, O Lord, how long?

⁴Turn, O Lord, and deliver me; * save me for your mercy's sake.

For in death no one remembers you;* and who will give you thanks in the grave?
I grow weary because of my groaning;* every night I drench my bed

and flood my couch with tears.

7 My eyes are wasted with grief*
and worn away
because of all my enemies.

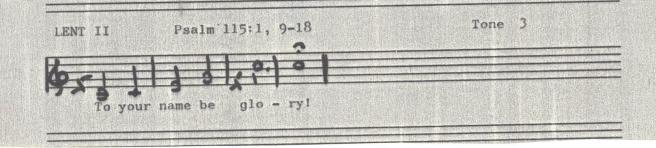
8 Depart from me, all évildoers,*

for the LORD has heard the sound of my weeping. The LORD has heard my supplication;*

the LORD accepts my prayer.

OAll my enemies shall be confounded and quake with fear;

they shall turn back and suddenly be put to shame.



115 [271]

Not to us, O LORD, not to us, but to your name give glory;* because of your love and because of your faithfulness.

9.0 Israel, trust in the LORD;*

trust in the LORD;*

he is their help and their shield.

10.O house of Aaron, trust in the Lord;*
he is their help and their shield.

11 You who fear the Lord,

he is their help and their shield.

12 The LORD has been mindful of us,

and he will bless us;*
he will bless the house of Israel;

he will bless the house of Aaron;

13 he will bless those who fear the LORD,*
both small and great together.

14 May the LORD increase you

more and more,*
you and your children after you.

15 May you be blessed by the LORD,*
the maker of heaven and earth.

16 The heaven of heavens is the LORD's,*
but he entrusted the earth
to its peoples.

who go down into silence;

18 but we will bless the LORD,*
from this time forth forevermore.
Hallelujah!

17 The dead do not praise the LORD,*

nor all those



⁷The law of the LORD is perfect and revives the soul;* the testimony of the LORD is sure and gives wisdom to the innocent.

8 The statutes of the Lord are just and rejoice the heart;* the commandment of the Lord is clear and gives light to the eyes.

and endures forever;*
the judgments of the LORD are true
and righteous altogether.

⁹The fear of the Lord is clean

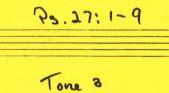
More to be desired are they than gold, more than much fine gold,* sweeter far than honey, than honey in the comb.

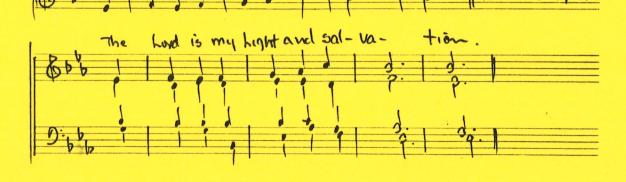
is your servant enlightened,*
and in keeping them there
is great reward.

¹²Who can tell how often he offends?* Cleanse me from my secret faults.

¹³ Above all, keep your servant from presumptuous sins; let them not get dominion over me;* then shall I be whole and sound, and innocent of a great offense.

Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be acceptable in your sight, * O LORD, my strength and my redeemer.





heut 17

27 [227]

¹The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom then shall I fear?* The LORD is the strength of my life; of whom then shall I be afraid? ²When evildoers came upon me to eat up my flesh,* it was they, my foes and my adversaries, who stumbled and fell. ³Though an army should encamp against me,* yet my heart shall not be afraid; ⁴ and though war should rise up against me,* yet will I put my trust in him. ⁵One thing have I asked of the LORD; one thing I seek;*

in the house of the LORD all the days of my life; 6 to behold the fair beauty of the LORD* and to seek him in his temple. ⁷For in the day of trouble he shall keep me safe in his shelter;* he shall hide me in the secrecy of his dwelling and set me high upon a rock. ⁸Even now he lifts up my head* above my enemies round about me. ⁹Therefore I will offer in his dwelling an oblation with sounds of great gladness;* I will sing and make music to the LORD. ¹⁰Hearken to my voice, O Lord, when I call:* have mercy on me and answer me. 11 You speak in my heart and say, "Seek my face."* Your face, LORD, will I seek. 12 Hide not your face from me.* nor turn away your servant in displeasure. 13 You have been my helper; cast me not away:* do not forsake me, O God of my salvation. 14 Though my father and my mother

that I may dwell

forsake me, *
the Lord will sustain me.

15 Show me your way, O Lord; *
lead me on a level path,
because of my enemies.

¹⁶ Deliver me not into the hand of my adversaries,* for false witnesses have risen up against me, and also those who speak malice.

¹⁷What if I had not believed that I should see the goodness of the LORD* in the land of the living!

¹⁸Oh, tarry and await the Lord's pleasure; be strong, and he shall comfort your heart;* wait patiently for the Lord.



are in my sight.

12 If I were hungry, I would not tell you,* for the whole world is mine and all that is in it.

13 Do you think I eat the flesh of bulls,* or drink the blood of goats?

14 Offer to God
a sacrifice of thanksgiving*
and make good your vows

and the creatures of the fields

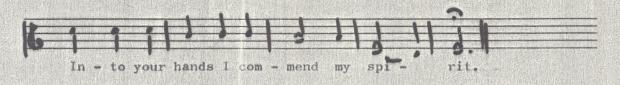
I will deliver you, and you shall honor me."

16 But to the wicked God says:*

"Why do you recite my statutes, and take my covenant upon your lips;

15 Call upon me in the day of trouble;*

to the Most High.



31 [229]

In you, O LORD, have I taken refuge; let me never be put to shame;* deliver me in your righteousness.

²Incline your éar to me;*
make haste to deliver me.

³ Be my strong rock, a castle to keep me safe, for you are my crag and my stronghold;* for the sake of your name, lead me and guide me.

⁴Take me out of the net that they have secretly set for me,* for you are my tower of strength.

⁵Into your hands I commend my spirit,*
for you have redeemed me,
O LORD, O God of truth.

6I hate those who cling to worthless idols,* and I put my trust in the LORD.

⁷I will rejoice and be glad because of your mercy;* for you have seen my affliction; you know my distress.

8 You have not shut me up in the power of the enemy;* you have set my feet in an open place. Have mercy on me, O LORD, for I ám in trouble;* my eye is consumed with sorrow, and also my throat ánd my belly.

¹⁰ For my life is wasted with grief, and my years with sighing,* my strength fails me because of affliction, and my bones are consumed.

If have become a reproach to all my enemies and even to my neighbors, a dismay to those of my acqua

a dismay to those of my acquaintance; * when they see me in the street they avoid me.

¹² I am forgotten like a dead man, out of mind;*
I am as useless as a broken pot.

¹³ For I have heard the whispering of the crowd; fear is all around;* they put their heads together against me; they plot to take my life.

14 But as for me,

I have trusted in you, O Lord.*
I have said, "You are my God.

15 My times are in your hand; * rescue me from the hand of my enemies, and from those who persecute me.

16 Make your face to shine upon your servant,* and in your lovingkindness save me."

357

Monday in Holy Weet Psalm 36:5-10

In your light we see light, (v.9)

3 The words of his mouth are wicked and deceitful; *
he has left off acting wisely and doing good.

4 He thinks up wickedness upon his bed and has set himself in no good way; *
he does not abhor that which is evil.

5 Your love. O LORD

meaches to the heavens,*
and your faithfulness to the clouds.

6 Your righteousness is like

the strong mountains,

your justice like the great deep;*
you save both man and beast, O LORD.

⁷How priceless is your love, O God!*
Your people take refuge
under the shadow of your wings.

They feast upon the abundance of your house;*

you give them drink from the river of your delights. For with you is the well of life,*

and in your light we see light.

Continue your lovingkindness to those who know you,*

and your favor to those who are true of heart.

Psalm 71 1-12

In you, O Lord, Lave
I taken refuse.

(v. 1)

71 [247]

¹In you, O Lord, have I taken refuge;* let me never be ashamed.

²In your righteousness, deliver me and set me free;* incline your ear to me and save me.

³Be my strong rock, a castle to keep me safe;* you are my crag and my stronghold.

⁴Deliver me, my God, from the hand of the wicked,* from the clutches of the evildoer and the oppressor.

⁵For you are my hope, O Lord God,* my confidence since I was young.

6I have been sustained by you ever since I was born; from my mother's womb you have been my strength;* my praise shall be always of you.

7I have become a portent to many;*
but you are my refuge
and my strength.

SLet my mouth be full of your praise* and your glory all the day long.

Do not cast me off in my old age;*
forsake me not
when my strength fails.

10 For my enemies are talking against me,* and those who lie in wait for my life take counsel together.

They say, "God has forsaken him; go after him and seize him;" because there is none who will save."

O God, be not far from me;* come quickly to help me, O my God.



70 [247]

¹Be pleased, O God, to deliver me;*
O LORD, make haste to help me.
²Let those who seek my life be ashamed

and altogether dismayed,*
let those
who take pleasure in my misfortune
draw back and be disgraced.

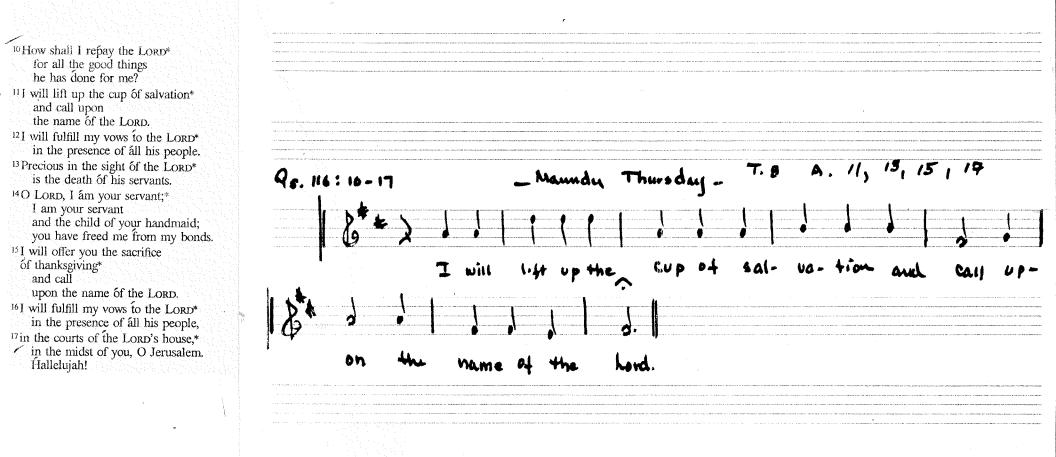
3 Let those who say to me "Aha!" and gloat over me turn back,* because they are ashamed.
4 Let all who seek you rejoice

and be glad in you;*
let those who love your salvation
say forever, "Great is the Lord!"

But as for me, I am poor and needy;*

come to me speedify, O God.

6 You are my helper and my deliverer;*
O LORD, do not tarry.





22 [224]

¹My God, my God, why have you forsaken me* and are so far from my cry, and from the words of my distress?

20 my God, I cry in the daytime, but you do not answer;* by night as well, but I find no rest.

³ Yet you are the Holy One,* enthroned upon the praises of Israel.

⁴Our forefathers put their trust in you;* they trusted, and you delivered them.

⁵They cried out to you and were delivered;* they trusted in you and were not put to shame.

⁶But as for me, I am a worm and no man,* scorned by all and despised by the people.

⁷ All who see me laugh me to scorn;* they curl their lips and wag their heads, saying,

8"He trusted in the LORD; let him deliver him;* let him rescue him, if he delights in him."

⁹ Yet you are he who took me out of the womb,* and kept me safe upon my mother's breast.

10 I have been entrusted to you ever since I was born;* you were my God when I was still in my mother's womb.

¹¹Be not far from me, for trouble is near,* and there is none to help.

¹² Many young bulls encircle me;* strong bulls of Bashan surround me.

¹³They open wide their jaws at me,* like a ravening and a roaring lion.

¹⁴I am poured out like water; all my bones are out of joint;* my heart within my breast is melting wax.

15 My mouth is dried out like a potsherd; my tongue sticks to the roof of my mouth;* and you have laid me

in the dust of the grave.

16 Packs of dogs close me in,
and gangs of evildoers circle around me,*

they pierce my hands and my feet. I can count all my bones.

¹⁷They stare and gloat over me;* they divide my garments among them; they cast lots for my clothing.

¹⁸ Be not far away, O Lord;* you are my strength; hastén to help me.

19 Save me from the sword,* my life from the power of the dog.

20 Save me from the lion's mouth,* my wretched body from the horns of wild bulls.

²¹ I will declare your name to my brethren;* in the midst of the congregation I will praise you.

²² Praise the LORD, you that fear him;* stand in awe of him,
O offspring of Israel;
all you of Jacob's line, give glory.