PSALM 31

n Thee O Lord, do I confide; never disappointed, I escape as is right.

- 2 Stretch forth Your ear, snatch me away fast; You're my strong Rock, a safe house that lasts.
- 3 You're my high Rock, my fortress erect; for Your name's sake, guide and protect.
- 4 Bring me out of the net, that they secretly lay; for You are my fortified, place every day.
- 5 Into Your hand, my spirit I give; Lord You've redeemed me, by Your truth I live.
- 6 I'm a foe to all those, hedged with vain empty lies; I flee to the Lord, the hope of my life.
- 7 I'll rejoice at Your kindness, for You've seen my woe; kept watch in tight places, to rescue my soul.
- 8 You've never surrendered, to enemy's hand; enlarging my freedom, so that my feet stand.
- 9 Favor me Lord, 'tis narrow and bleak; my eye shrinks with sorrow, all within me is weak.
- 10 My life ends with grief, all my years are a sigh; evil makes my strength fail, my bones shrink up and die.
- 11 A disgrace to oppressors, and to neighbors about; alarming my friends, so they fled with a shout.
- 12 I'm mislaid like a corpse, no heart brings me to mind; as a vessel that's broken, and cast to the side.
- 13 I'm defamed by the rabble, their fright circles still; consulting and planning, Messiah to kill.
- 14 But You are my refuge, I trust Thee O Lord; I declare in my heart, that You are my God!
- 15 Through all my seasons, Your hand holds me true; snatch me from haters, who daily pursue.
- 16 Let Your face illumine, Your servant with light; setting him free, in Your mercy so kind.
- 17 Let me not be confounded, Lord to You I cry; let the wicked be thus, silent graves where they lie.
- 18 Let lips of deceit, be tongue-tied and shut; in their impudent pride, disrespecting the just.
- 19 How grand is Your beauty, hid for worshipping ones; who trust You in sight, of all Adam's sons.
- 20 You cover and hide them, from man's snares and pride; within Your pavilion, from foul tongues that chide.

- 21 Blessed is the Lord, for to us He has shown; His marvelous kindness, in a fortress His own.
- 22 In my anxious despair, said "I'm lost from His eyes!" But He heard when I called, every prayer that I cried.
- 23 Love the Lord all you holy, who follow His rule; He guards all His faithful, pays back the proud fool.
- 24 Be strong and courageous, your heart He'll assure; all you who wait, and hope in the Lord.