

PSALM 38

O Lord don't reprove me, now in Your rage; nor ever chastise me, like heat of the day.

- 2 Your arrows sink, deep into my flesh; the weight of Your hand, is so sorely pressed.
- 3 My body's unsound, in the face of Your wrath; my bones have no peace, for my sins that are past.
- 4 My perversity, covers my head; a burden more heavy, and weighty than lead.
- 5 My bruises all stink, I am melted away; my folly and error, stare me in the face.
- 6 I crookedly sink, my depression so great; I walk forth in ashes, and mourn all the day.
- 7 My entrails are full, of a scorching and pain; no wholeness or soundness, in my flesh remains.
- 8 Sluggish and feeble, I crouch on all fours; I rumble and moan, at my heart as it roars.
- 9 Lord all my longing, before You is seen; my sighing has never, been hidden from Thee.
- 10 My heart is pounding, no vigor I know; the light of my eyes, no longer aglow.
- 11 Beloved and friends, ignore my complaint; all my near kinsmen, depart far away.
- 12 They seek out my soul, laying their traps and snares; speak evil and ponder, their lying affairs.
- 13 But I as the deaf, could hear not a sound; like a man speechless, my mouth ever bound.
- 14 I became as man, whose hearing is gone; my mouth held no reproof, my counsel was done.
- 15 For in You O Lord, I wait till the dawn; I know You will heed me, my Lord and my God.
- 16 I said "Let them never, at my loss rejoice." When my foot wavers, keep back their proud voice.
- 17 Though I am standing, I limp and I sway; my sorrow and anguish, continues all day.
- 18 But I will declare, where in evil I've been; I will take thought, and repent of my sin.
- 19 All those who hate me, a lively fresh host; they falsely despise me, and increase the most.
- 20 And those who pay back, with evil my good; attack for I follow, the Lord as I should.
- 21 Never leave me O Lord, or relinquish Your help; keep me O God, ever near to Thyself.
- 22 Hurry to aid me, be quick to my cry; O Lord my salvation, come rescue me nigh.