

PSALM 41

Happy the man, who looks out for the humble; the Lord will save him, in his day of trouble.

- 2 Hedged by the Lord, and revived in the earth; his soul never given, to those of no worth.
- 3 The Lord will support him, abed with disease; He'll turn back his bed, and all maladies.
- 4 I said "Lord bend to me, and mend up my soul; for I've missed my duty, please now make me whole."
- 5 The haters speak evil, of me every day; "When will he perish, and vanish away?"
- 6 If he comes to visit, he speaks out rude lies; his heart grasps for evil, to spread my demise.
- 7 All those who hate me, are mumbling as one; weaving to hurt me, when their schemes are done.
- 8 "The words of the worthless, are poured into him; he lies down but never, will rise up again."
- 9 An intimate friend, who once covered my back; the one I eat bread with, lifts heel to attack.
- 10 O Lord You show favor, and cause me to rise; keep me protected, and safe my whole life.
- 11 I see Your favor, You stay by my side; for all those who hate me, cannot break my life.
- 12 You hold and help me, I've innocent ways; You set me forever, before Your face.
- 13 Kneel to the Lord, for He rules to the end; our God everlasting. Amen and Amen!