

PSALM 102

- 2 Attend O Lord, unto my prayer; let all my crying, approach to You there.
- 3 Don't hide your face, in my day of distress; stretch Your ear to me, quickly heed my request.
- 4 For my days are ended, as smoke in the air; my bones are kindled, with fiery cares.
- 5 My heart is so stricken, it withers as grass; forgetting to eat food, unknowing I fast.
- 6 I call out in anguish, with groaning I mourn; my bones clinging tight, to my skin so forlorn.
- 7 As a cormorant dwells, in a wide empty place; like an owl in the desert, where all is waste.
- 8 I startle and wake, and stay not aloof; just as a sparrow, alone on the roof.
- 9 My foes all defame me, throughout every day; they boast all against me, with vows they have made.
- 10 I eat up the ashes, as food in my throat; my tears are all mixed, in the draughts where I choke.
- 11 Fury has splintered me, before Your face; I've been lifted up, and thrown down in my place.
- 12 My days are as shades, that incline and depart; I wither as grass, that is dry and apart.
- 13 But You O Lord, remain for all years; Your commemoration, our children will hear.
- 14 You'll rise up for Zion, compassion and love; the time for Your favor, that set time has come.
- 15 Your servants delight, in each stone surely laid; pray for her foundation, of earth firm and staid.
- 16 The nations in awe, or Your name our great Lord; all the earth's kings, will Your glory applaud.
- 17 When the Lord builds up Zion, and sets it aright; His splendor and glory will be in our sight.
- 18 He'll face us and hearken, to prayers of the poor; and never disdain them, but listen much more.
- 19 This will be engraven, for people unborn; the tribes uncreated, will shine for the Lord.
- 20 For He has leaned out, and seen from hallowed heights; from heaven the Lord, scanned the earth in His sight.
- 21 To hear all the crying, of those bound with chains; to open and set free, the sons of the grave.

- 22 To mark and declare, in Zion the Lord's name; in Jerusalem, show forth all of His praise.
- 23 When tribes are assembled, the people unite; all kingdoms to serve, the Lord there day and night.
- 24 My vigor was humbled, upon my life's road; my days seem to shorten, with trouble and woe.
- 25 I said Lord should I not, live half of my days? For years extend out, from age unto age.
- 26 Your face the earth settled, and founded it there; You've stretched out the heavens, Your hand's tender care.
- 27 You stand but they perish, and fail as a cloth; as a garment that's changed, You will take them all off.
- 28 Yet You are unchanging, and all of Your years; shall never be finished, Your presence appears.
- 29 The sons of Your servants, shall lodge safe with You; their seed set and stable, with Your face in view.