Bible Alive 365 – Day #105

Psalm 56, 120, 140-142

Psalms 56:1-13 To the chief Musician upon Jonathelemrechokim, Michtam of David, when the Philistines took him in Gath. Be merciful unto me, O God: for man would swallow me up; he fighting daily oppresseth me. **2** Mine enemies would daily swallow *me* up: for *they be* many that fight against me, O thou most High. **3** What time I am afraid, I will trust in thee. **4** In God I will praise his word, in God I have put my trust; I will not fear what flesh can do unto me. **5** Every day they wrest my words: all their thoughts *are* against me for evil. **6** They gather themselves together, they hide themselves, they mark my steps, when they wait for my soul. **7** Shall they escape by iniquity? in *thine* anger cast down the people, O God. **8** Thou tellest my wanderings: put thou my tears into thy bottle: *are they* not in thy book? **9** When I cry *unto thee,* then shall mine enemies turn back: this I know; for God *is* for me. **10** In God will I praise *his* word: in the LORD will I praise *his* word. **11** In God have I put my trust: I will not be afraid what man can do unto me. **12** Thy vows *are* upon me, O God: I will render praises unto thee. **13** For thou hast delivered my soul from death: *wilt* not *thou deliver* my feet from falling, that I may walk before God in the light of the living?

Psalms 120:1-7 A Song of degrees. In my distress I cried unto the LORD, and he heard me. **2** Deliver my soul, O LORD, from lying lips, *and* from a deceitful tongue. **3** What shall be given unto thee? or what shall be done unto thee, thou false tongue? **4** Sharp arrows of the mighty, with coals of juniper. **5** Woe is me, that I sojourn in Mesech, *that* I dwell in the tents of Kedar! **6** My soul hath long dwelt with him that hateth peace. **7** I *am for* peace: but when I speak, they *are* for war.

Psalms 140:1-13 To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David. Deliver me, O LORD, from the evil man: preserve me from the violent man; **2** Which imagine mischiefs in *their* heart; continually are they gathered together *for* war. **3** They have sharpened their tongues like a serpent; adders' poison *is* under their lips. Selah. **4** Keep me, O LORD, from the hands of the wicked; preserve me from the violent man; who have purposed to overthrow my goings. **5** The proud have hid a snare for me, and cords; they have spread a net by the wayside; they have set gins for me. Selah. **6** I said unto the LORD, Thou *art* my God: hear the voice of my supplications, O LORD. **7** O GOD the Lord, the strength of my salvation, thou hast covered my head in the day of battle. **8** Grant not, O LORD, the desires of the wicked: further not his wicked device; *lest* they exalt themselves. Selah. **9** *As for* the head of those that compass me about, let the mischief of their own lips cover them. **10** Let burning coals fall upon them: let them be cast into the fire; into deep pits, that they rise not up again. **11** Let not an evil speaker be established in the earth: evil shall hunt the violent man to overthrow *him.* **12** I know that the LORD will maintain the cause of the afflicted, *and* the right of the poor. **13** Surely the righteous shall give thanks unto thy name: the upright shall dwell in thy presence.

Psalms 141:1-10 A Psalm of David. LORD, I cry unto thee: make haste unto me; give ear unto my voice, when I cry unto thee. **2** Let my prayer be set forth before thee *as* incense; *and* the lifting up of my hands *as* the evening sacrifice. **3** Set a watch, O LORD, before my mouth; keep the door of my lips. **4** Incline not my heart to *any* evil thing, to practise wicked works with men that work iniquity: and let me not eat of their dainties. **5** Let the righteous smite me; *it shall be* a kindness: and let him reprove me; *it shall be* an excellent oil, *which* shall not break my head: for yet my prayer also *shall be*

in their calamities. **6** When their judges are overthrown in stony places, they shall hear my words; for they are sweet. **7** Our bones are scattered at the grave's mouth, as when one cutteth and cleaveth *wood* upon the earth. **8** But mine eyes *are* unto thee, O GOD the Lord: in thee is my trust; leave not my soul destitute. **9** Keep me from the snares *which* they have laid for me, and the gins of the workers of iniquity. **10** Let the wicked fall into their own nets, whilst that I withal escape.

Psalms 142:1-7 Maschil of David; A Prayer when he was in the cave. I cried unto the LORD with my voice; with my voice unto the LORD did I make my supplication. **2** I poured out my complaint before him; I shewed before him my trouble. **3** When my spirit was overwhelmed within me, then thou knewest my path. In the way wherein I walked have they privily laid a snare for me. **4** I looked on *my* right hand, and beheld, but *there was* no man that would know me: refuge failed me; no man cared for my soul. **5** I cried unto thee, O LORD: I said, Thou *art* my refuge *and* my portion in the land of the living. **6** Attend unto my cry; for I am brought very low: deliver me from my persecutors; for they are stronger than I. **7** Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise thy name: the righteous shall compass me about; for thou shalt deal bountifully with me.