Bible Alive 365 – Day #117

Psalm 81, 88, 92-93

Psalms 81:1-16 To the chief Musician upon Gittith, *A Psalm* of Asaph. Sing aloud unto God our strength: make a joyful noise unto the God of Jacob. **2** Take a psalm, and bring hither the timbrel, the pleasant harp with the psaltery. **3** Blow up the trumpet in the new moon, in the time appointed, on our solemn feast day. **4** For this *was* a statute for Israel, *and* a law of the God of Jacob. **5** This he ordained in Joseph *for* a testimony, when he went out through the land of Egypt: *where* I heard a language *that* I understood not. **6** I removed his shoulder from the burden: his hands were delivered from the pots. **7** Thou calledst in trouble, and I delivered thee; I answered thee in the secret place of thunder: I proved thee at the waters of Meribah. Selah. **8** Hear, O my people, and I will testify unto thee: O Israel, if thou wilt hearken unto me; **9** There shall no strange god be in thee; neither shalt thou worship any strange god. **10** I *am* the LORD thy God, which brought thee out of the land of Egypt: open thy mouth wide, and I will fill it. **11** But my people would not hearken to my voice; and Israel would none of me. **12** So I gave them up unto their own hearts' lust: *and* they walked in their own counsels. **13** Oh that my people had hearkened unto me, *and* Israel had walked in my ways! **14** I should soon have subdued their enemies, and turned my hand against their adversaries. **15** The haters of the LORD should have submitted themselves unto him: but their time should have endured for ever. **16** He should have fed them also with the finest of the wheat: and with honey out of the rock should I have satisfied thee.

Psalms 88:1-18 A Song *or* Psalm for the sons of Korah, to the chief Musician upon Mahalath Leannoth, Maschil of Heman the Ezrahite. O LORD God of my salvation, I have cried day *and* night before thee: **2** Let my prayer come before thee: incline thine ear unto my cry; **3** For my soul is full of troubles: and my life draweth nigh unto the grave. **4** I am counted with them that go down into the pit: I am as a man *that hath* no strength: **5** Free among the dead, like the slain that lie in the grave, whom thou rememberest no more: and they are cut off from thy hand. **6** Thou hast laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness, in the deeps. **7** Thy wrath lieth hard upon me, and thou hast afflicted *me* with all thy waves. Selah. **8** Thou hast put away mine acquaintance far from me; thou hast made me an abomination unto them: *I am* shut up, and I cannot come forth. **9** Mine eye mourneth by reason of affliction: LORD, I have called daily upon thee, I have stretched out my hands unto thee. **10** Wilt thou shew wonders to the dead? shall the dead arise *and* praise thee? Selah. **11** Shall thy lovingkindness be declared in the grave? *or* thy faithfulness in destruction? **12** Shall thy wonders be known in the dark? and thy righteousness in the land of forgetfulness? **13** But unto thee have I cried, O LORD; and in the morning shall my prayer prevent thee. **14** LORD, why castest thou off my soul? *why* hidest thou thy face from me? **15** I *am* afflicted and ready to die from *my* youth up: *while* I suffer thy terrors I am distracted. **16** Thy fierce wrath goeth over me; thy terrors have cut me off. **17** They came round about me daily like water; they compassed me about together. **18** Lover and friend hast thou put far from me, *and* mine acquaintance into darkness.

Psalms 92:1-15 A Psalm *or* Song for the sabbath day. *It is a* good *thing* to give thanks unto the LORD, and to sing praises unto thy name, O most High: **2** To shew forth thy lovingkindness in the morning, and thy faithfulness every night, **3** Upon an instrument of ten strings, and upon the psaltery;

upon the harp with a solemn sound. **4** For thou, LORD, hast made me glad through thy work: I will triumph in the works of thy hands. **5** O LORD, how great are thy works! *and* thy thoughts are very deep. **6** A brutish man knoweth not; neither doth a fool understand this. **7** When the wicked spring as the grass, and when all the workers of iniquity do flourish; *it is* that they shall be destroyed for ever: **8** But thou, LORD, *art most* high for evermore. **9** For, lo, thine enemies, O LORD, for, lo, thine enemies shall perish; all the workers of iniquity shall be scattered. **10** But my horn shalt thou exalt like *the horn of* an unicorn: I shall be anointed with fresh oil. **11** Mine eye also shall see *my desire* on mine enemies, *and* mine ears shall hear *my desire* of the wicked that rise up against me. **12** The righteous shall flourish like the palm tree: he shall grow like a cedar in Lebanon. **13** Those that be planted in the house of the LORD shall flourish in the courts of our God. **14** They shall still bring forth fruit in old age; they shall be fat and flourishing; **15** To shew that the LORD *is* upright: *he is* my rock, and *there is* no unrighteousness in him.

Psalms 93:1-5 The LORD reigneth, he is clothed with majesty; the LORD is clothed with strength, *wherewith* he hath girded himself: the world also is stablished, that it cannot be moved. **2** Thy throne *is* established of old: thou *art* from everlasting. **3** The floods have lifted up, O LORD, the floods have lifted up their voice; the floods lift up their waves. **4** The LORD on high *is* mightier than the noise of many waters, *yea, than* the mighty waves of the sea. **5** Thy testimonies are very sure: holiness becometh thine house, O LORD, for ever.