Bible Alive 365 – Day #139

Psalm 5, 38, 41-42

Psalms 5:1-12 To the chief Musician upon Nehiloth, A Psalm of David. Give ear to my words, O LORD, consider my meditation. **2** Hearken unto the voice of my cry, my King, and my God: for unto thee will I pray. **3** My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O LORD; in the morning will I direct *my prayer* unto thee, and will look up. **4** For thou *art* not a God that hath pleasure in wickedness: neither shall evil dwell with thee. **5** The foolish shall not stand in thy sight: thou hatest all workers of iniquity. **6** Thou shalt destroy them that speak leasing: the LORD will abhor the bloody and deceitful man. **7** But as for me, I will come *into* thy house in the multitude of thy mercy: *and* in thy fear will I worship toward thy holy temple. **8** Lead me, O LORD, in thy righteousness because of mine enemies; make thy way straight before my face. **9** For *there is* no faithfulness in their mouth; their inward part *is* very wickedness; their throat *is* an open sepulchre; they flatter with their tongue. **10** Destroy thou them, O God; let them fall by their own counsels; cast them out in the multitude of their transgressions; for they have rebelled against thee. **11** But let all those that put their trust in thee rejoice: let them ever shout for joy, because thou defendest them: let them also that love thy name be joyful in thee. **12** For thou, LORD, wilt bless the righteous; with favour wilt thou compass him as *with* a shield.

Psalms 38:1-22 A Psalm of David, to bring to remembrance. O LORD, rebuke me not in thy wrath: neither chasten me in thy hot displeasure. **2** For thine arrows stick fast in me, and thy hand presseth me sore. **3** *There is* no soundness in my flesh because of thine anger; neither *is there any* rest in my bones because of my sin. **4** For mine iniquities are gone over mine head: as an heavy burden they are too heavy for me. **5** My wounds stink *and* are corrupt because of my foolishness. **6** I am troubled; I am bowed down greatly; I go mourning all the day long. **7** For my loins are filled with a loathsome *disease:* and *there is* no soundness in my flesh. **8** I am feeble and sore broken: I have roared by reason of the disquietness of my heart. **9** Lord, all my desire *is* before thee; and my groaning is not hid from thee. **10** My heart panteth, my strength faileth me: as for the light of mine eyes, it also is gone from me. **11** My lovers and my friends stand aloof from my sore; and my kinsmen stand afar off. **12** They also that seek after my life lay snares *for me:* and they that seek my hurt speak mischievous things, and imagine deceits all the day long. **13** But I, as a deaf *man,* heard not; and *I was* as a dumb man *that* openeth not his mouth. **14** Thus I was as a man that heareth not, and in whose mouth *are* no reproofs. **15** For in thee, O LORD, do I hope: thou wilt hear, O Lord my God. **16** For I said, *Hear me,* lest *otherwise* they should rejoice over me: when my foot slippeth, they magnify *themselves* against me. **17** For I *am* ready to halt, and my sorrow *is* continually before me. **18** For I will declare mine iniquity; I will be sorry for my sin. **19** But mine enemies *are* lively, *and* they are strong: and they that hate me wrongfully are multiplied. **20** They also that render evil for good are mine adversaries; because I follow *the thing that* good *is.* **21** Forsake me not, O LORD: O my God, be not far from me. **22** Make haste to help me, O Lord my salvation.

Psalms 41:1-13 To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David. Blessed *is* he that considereth the poor: the LORD will deliver him in time of trouble. **2** The LORD will preserve him, and keep him alive; *and* he shall be blessed upon the earth: and thou wilt not deliver him unto the will of his enemies. **3** The LORD will strengthen him upon the bed of languishing: thou wilt make all his bed in his sickness. **4** I

said, LORD, be merciful unto me: heal my soul; for I have sinned against thee. **5** Mine enemies speak evil of me, When shall he die, and his name perish? **6** And if he come to see *me,* he speaketh vanity: his heart gathereth iniquity to itself; *when* he goeth abroad, he telleth *it.* **7** All that hate me whisper together against me: against me do they devise my hurt. **8** An evil disease, *say they,* cleaveth fast unto him: and *now* that he lieth he shall rise up no more. **9** Yea, mine own familiar friend, in whom I trusted, which did eat of my bread, hath lifted up *his* heel against me. **10** But thou, O LORD, be merciful unto me, and raise me up, that I may requite them. **11** By this I know that thou favourest me, because mine enemy doth not triumph over me. **12** And as for me, thou upholdest me in mine integrity, and settest me before thy face for ever. **13** Blessed *be* the LORD God of Israel from everlasting, and to everlasting. Amen, and Amen.

Psalms 42:1-11 To the chief Musician, Maschil, for the sons of Korah. As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God. **2** My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God: when shall I come and appear before God? **3** My tears have been my meat day and night, while they continually say unto me, Where *is* thy God? **4** When I remember these *things,* I pour out my soul in me: for I had gone with the multitude, I went with them to the house of God, with the voice of joy and praise, with a multitude that kept holyday. **5** Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and *why* art thou disquieted in me? hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him *for* the help of his countenance. **6** O my God, my soul is cast down within me: therefore will I remember thee from the land of Jordan, and of the Hermonites, from the hill Mizar. **7** Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy waterspouts: all thy waves and thy billows are gone over me. **8** *Yet* the LORD will command his lovingkindness in the daytime, and in the night his song *shall be* with me, *and* my prayer unto the God of my life. **9** I will say unto God my rock, Why hast thou forgotten me? why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy? **10** *As* with a sword in my bones, mine enemies reproach me; while they say daily unto me, Where *is* thy God? **11** Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me? hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him, *who is* the health of my countenance, and my God.