

Psalm 3:1-2

O LORD, how many are my foes!

Many are rising against me;

many are saying of my soul,

there is no salvation for him in God.

Psalm 3:1-4

O LORD, how many are my foes!
Many are rising against me;
many are saying of my soul,
there is no salvation for him in God.

But you, O LORD, are a shield about me,
my glory, and the lifter of my head.
I cried aloud to the LORD,
and he answered me from his holy hill.

Psalm 6:1-3

Be gracious to me, O LORD, for I am languishing;
heal me, O LORD, for my bones are troubled.
My soul also is greatly troubled.
But you, O LORD – how long?
Turn, O LORD, deliver my life;
save me for the sake of your steadfast love...

I am weary with my moaning;
every night I flood my bed with tears;
I drench my couch with my weeping.
My eye wastes away because of grief;
it grows weak because of all my foes.

Psalm 6:8-10

Depart from me, all you workers of evil,
for the LORD has heard the sound of my weeping.
The LORD has heard my plea;
the LORD accepts my prayer.

All my enemies shall be ashamed
and greatly troubled;
they shall turn back and be put to shame
in a moment.

Psalm 38:11

My friends and companions
stand aloof from my plague,
and my nearest kin stand far off.

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My friends and companions
stand aloof from my plague,
and my nearest kin stand far off.

Psalm 41:9

Even my close friend in whom I trusted,
who ate my bread,
has lifted his heel against me.

Psalm 55:12-14

For it is not an enemy who taunts me –
then I could bear it;
it is not an adversary who deals insolently with me –
then I could hide from him.

But it is you, a man, my equal,
my companion, my familiar friend.
We used to take sweet counsel together;
within God's house we walked in the throng.

Psalm 13:1-6

How long, O LORD?

Will you forget me forever?

How long will you hide your face from me?

How long must I take counsel in my soul
and have sorrow in my heart all the day?

How long shall my enemy be exalted over me...?

But I have trusted in your steadfast love;
my heart shall rejoice in your salvation.

I will sing to the LORD,
because he has dealt bountifully with me.

Psalm 22:1-5

My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?
Why are you so far from saving me,
from the words of my groaning?
O my God, I cry by day, but you do not answer,
and by night, but I find no rest.

Psalm 22:1-5

My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?
Why are you so far from saving me,
from the words of my groaning?
O my God, I cry by day, but you do not answer,
and by night, but I find no rest.

Yet you are holy,
enthroned on the praises of Israel.
In you our fathers trusted;
they trusted, and you delivered them.
To you they cried and were rescued;
in you they trusted and were not put to shame.

Psalm 25:16-18

Turn to me and be gracious to me,
for I am lonely and afflicted.

The troubles of my heart are enlarged;
bring me out of my distresses.

Consider my affliction and my trouble,
and forgive all my sins.

Structure of the Psalms

Book 1	Psalms 1-41	David (prayers)
Book 2	Psalms 42-72	David, Korah (corporate)
Book 3	Psalms 73-89	Darkening tone
Book 4	Psalms 90-106	Remembrance (Praise!)
Book 5	Psalms 107-150	Hope (Praise!)

Psalm 50:1-2

The Mighty One, God the LORD,
speaks and summons
the earth from the rising of the sun to its setting.

Out of Zion, the perfection of beauty,
God shines forth.

Psalm 50:3-6

Our God comes; he does not keep silence;
before him is a devouring fire,
around him a mighty tempest.

He calls to the heavens above and to the earth,
that he may judge his people:

“Gather to me my faithful ones,
who made a covenant with me by sacrifice!”

The heavens declare his righteousness,
for God himself is judge!

Selah

Psalm 50:7-11

“Hear, O my people, and I will speak;
O Israel, I will testify against you.

I am God, your God.

Not for your sacrifices do I rebuke you;
your burnt offerings are continually before me.
I will not accept a bull from your house
or goats from your folds.

“For every beast of the forest is mine,
the cattle on a thousand hills.
I know all the birds of the hills,
and all that moves in the field is mine.”

Psalm 50:12-15

“If I were hungry, I would not tell you,
for the world and its fullness are mine.
Do I eat the flesh of bulls
or drink the blood of goats?

“Offer to God a sacrifice of thanksgiving,
and perform your vows to the Most High,
and call upon me in the day of trouble;
I will deliver you, and you shall glorify me.”

Psalm 50:16-18

But to the wicked God says:

“What right have you to recite my statutes
or take my covenant on your lips?

For you hate discipline,

and you cast my words behind you.

If you see a thief, you are pleased with him,
and you keep company with adulterers.”

Psalm 50:19-22

“You give your mouth free rein for evil,
and your tongue frames deceit.

You sit and speak against your brother;
you slander your own mother’s son.

These things you have done, and I have been silent;
you thought that I was one like yourself.

But now I rebuke you
and lay the charge before you.

“Mark this, then, you who forget God,
lest I tear you apart,
and there be none to deliver!”

Isaiah 55:8-9

For my thoughts are not your thoughts,
neither are your ways my ways,
declares the LORD.

For as the heavens are higher than the earth,
so are my ways higher than your ways
and my thoughts than your thoughts.

Isaiah 55:6-7

Seek the LORD while he may be found;
call upon him while he is near.
Let the wicked forsake his way,
and the unrighteous man his thoughts.

Let him return to the LORD,
that he may have compassion on him,
and to our God,
for he will abundantly pardon.

Isaiah 55:10-13

For as the rain and the snow come down
from heaven
and do not return there but water the earth,
making it bring forth and sprout,
giving seed to the sower and bread to the eater,
so shall my word be that goes out from my mouth;

it shall not return to me empty,
but it shall accomplish that which I purpose,
and shall succeed in the thing for which I sent it.

Isaiah 55:10-13

For you shall go out in joy
and be led forth in peace;
the mountains and the hills before you
shall break forth into singing,
and all the trees of the field
shall clap their hands.

Verse 1

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green, he leadeth me
The quiet waters by

Verse 2

My soul He doth restore again
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness
Even for His own Name's sake

Verse 3

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale
Yet will I fear no ill
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still

Verse 4

My table Thou hast furnishèd
In presence of my foes
My head Thou dost with oil anoint
And my cup overflows

Verse 5

Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me
And in God's house forevermore
My dwelling place shall be

Psalm 50:23

“The one who offers thanksgiving
as his sacrifice glorifies me.

“To one who orders his way rightly
I will show the salvation of God!”