

PSALM 69

Deliver O God, save and make whole, for waters have entered, nigh unto my soul.

- 2 Settling deep in mud, where no foothold lies; channels so deep, gushing over my eyes.
- 3 I gasp as I cry out, my throat burns with heat; my eyes waste away, as My God I do seek.
- 4 Causeless my haters, are more than my hairs; lying foes mightily, cause me to despair.
- 5 God it is You, Who knows my foolish deeds; my faults and offenses, are known unto Thee.
- 6 Lord mighty Lord, allow no shame from me; O Israel's God, from taunts keep them all free.
- 7 For You I have carried, such rebuke and shame; disgrace and confusion, concealing my face.
- 8 Now I am foreign, to brother and kin; estranged from the sons, of my mother again.
- 9 My fiery zeal, for Your House burns within; blasphemous rebuke, falls down on my skin.
- 10 I weep and I moan, my soul fasts in distress; I'm a disgrace to all, a reproach as they jest.
- 11 I made roughened sackcloth, the clothing I wear; becoming a maxim, to all those who stare.
- 12 At the gate of the city, they muse of my plight; and drunkards in song, speak of me through the night.
- 13 But my prayer's to You Lord, now when You delight; in kindness You hear me, and set things aright.
- 14 Snatch me from the mud, there no longer to sink; from enemy plans, and their waters so deep.
- 15 No channel gush over, nor depth swallow me; nor pit close her mouth, (for Lord I trust in Thee).
- 16 Your eye on me Lord, for Your favor is sweet; Your face shows compassion, and mercy I need.
- 17 Conceal not Your face, with my heart I serve Thee; I'm in a tight place, let Your eye quickly see.
- 18 Come near to my soul, ransom me for I wait; setting me free, from my enemy's hate.
- 19 You have seen my disgrace, and the shame I endure; all the reproach, of my foes more and more.
- 20 Shame breaks my heart, I am sick with distress; no pity I find, I am still comfortless.

- 21 When I need food, they give me gall to eat; athirst it is vinegar, they give to drink.
- 22 A snare be their table, that their face can see; their happiness turn, to a trap where they flee.
- 23 Let their eyes be put, no longer have sight; their waist quake and quiver, both morning and night.
- 24 Gush forth with Your fury, on all that they do; and fire from Your nostrils, reach out to them too.
- 25 Let the place where they live, become empty and bare; and no one abide, in the tent they have there.
- 26 They pursue after those, who are wounded and frail; marking that anguish, when pierced like a nail.
- 27 Giving sin to their sin, (they turn from the light); O let them not enter, where Your place is right.
- 28 Erase them all, from the scroll of Your living; never inscribed, with the righteous and giving.
- 29 I am humble and low, dwell in sorrow and pain; Your salvation O God, will lift me up again.
- 30 I will boast in God's name, with the song that I sing; lift hands for His greatness, praise Him in all things.
- 31 That will please the Lord greater, than killing an ox; or slaying horned bullocks, with hoofs from the stock.
- 32 The lowly will see, and be brightened with cheer; hearts all alive, who seek God everywhere.
- 33 The Lord ever listens, when the needy call; never will scorn, when bound prisoners fall.
- 34 All heaven and earth, shine forth with praise! Roaring seas and, all that glides 'neath Your waves!
- 35 For God preserves Zion, will build Judah's towns; His people to dwell there, and set their roots down.
- 36 His servant's seed, will inherit the same; a dwelling for all, who love His great name.