

PSALM 94



Lord God 'tis You, Who pays back righteously; O God of all justice, shine for all to see.

- 2 Lift up Yourself, O judge of all lands; pay back a recompense, to arrogance.
- 3 Lord how long a time, shall the wicked insult; how long shall the wrongful, jump up and exult?
- 4 How long shall they gush forth, with words that bring grief; and those doing evil, with impudence speak?
- 5 They crumble and bruise, Your people O Lord; beating down viciously, heirs by Your Word.
- 6 They murder the widows, and aliens stone; dashing to pieces, poor orphans alone.
- 7 They say that the Lord, will not look on them; and the God of Jacob, will never attend.
- 8 Know this you brutes, who all dwell with our tribes; foolish and fat, will you ever be wise?
- 9 God Who planted the ear, will He not hear a sound? God Who fashioned the eye, will He not look around?
- 10 God Who reproveth the nations, will not He be right? God Who goads those of Adam, will His knowledge take flight?
- 11 The Lord knows the thoughts, and inventions men make; that they are a wisp, empty and vain.
- 12 Happy the man, who is taught by the Lord; instructed and goaded, by His written Word.
- 13 Giving rest and repose, when the evil days come; till the pit of destruction, for evil ones dug.
- 14 The Lord will not smite, the tribes of His land; nor fail any His heirs, (with His high mighty hand).
- 15 His justice will come, unto those that are right; and those straight in heart, will walk in its light.
- 16 Who'll stand up with me, against evil deeds; or set with me strong, at their iniquity?
- 17 For had not the Lord, been my help and stay; my soul would be dwelling, in silence this day.
- 18 When I said my foot, is slipping away; Your mercy and kindness, O Lord kept my way.
- 19 Among all the thoughts, that run through my mind; Your comfort and solace, my soul always finds.

- 20 Shall thrones of the wicked, ever join up with Thee; who fashion in wickedness,
edicts harshly?
- 21 They gather in crowds, against lawful souls; condemning the blameless, blood
their evil goal.
- 22 The Lord is my strength, my fortress and tower; God my strong shelter, a Rock
of great power.
- 23 They'll all be consumed, in their own evil ways; the Lord God shall cause them,
to vanish some day.