

Psalm 71

In Thee, O LORD, I have taken refuge; Let me never be ashamed. ² In Thy righteousness deliver me, and rescue me; Incline Thine ear to me, and save me. ³ Be Thou to me a rock of habitation, to which I may continually come; Thou hast given commandment to save me, For Thou art my rock and my fortress. ⁴ Rescue me, O my God, out of the hand of the wicked, Out of the grasp of the wrongdoer and ruthless man, ⁵ For Thou art my hope; O Lord God, Thou art my confidence from my youth. ⁶ By Thee I have been sustained from my birth; Thou art He who took me from my mother's womb; My praise is continually of Thee. ⁷ I have become a marvel to many; For Thou art my strong refuge. ⁸ My mouth is filled with Thy praise, And with Thy glory all day long. ⁹ Do not cast me off in the time of old age; Do not forsake me when my strength fails. ¹⁰ For my enemies have spoken against me; And those who watch for my life have consulted together, ¹¹ Saying, "God has forsaken him; Pursue and seize him, for there is no one to deliver." ¹² O God, do not be far from me; O my God, hasten to my help! ¹³ Let those who are adversaries of my soul be ashamed and consumed; Let them be covered with reproach and dishonor, who seek

to injure me. ¹⁴ But as for me, I will hope continually,
And will praise Thee yet more and more. ¹⁵ My mouth
shall tell of Thy righteousness, And of Thy salvation all
day long; For I do not know the sum of them. ¹⁶ I will
come with the mighty deeds of the Lord God; I will
make mention of Thy righteousness, Thine alone. ¹⁷ O
God, Thou hast taught me from my youth; And I still
declare Thy wondrous deeds. ¹⁸ And even when I am old
and gray, O God, do not forsake me, Until I declare
Thy strength to this generation, Thy power to all who
are to come. ¹⁹ For Thy righteousness, O God, reaches
to the heavens, Thou who hast done great things; O
God, who is like Thee? ²⁰ Thou, who hast shown me many
troubles and distresses, Wilt revive me again, And wilt
bring me up again from the depths of the earth. ²¹
Mayest Thou increase my greatness, And turn to
comfort me. ²² I will also praise Thee with a harp, Even
Thy truth, O my God; To Thee I will sing praises with
the lyre, O Thou Holy One of Israel. ²³ My lips will shout
for joy when I sing praises to Thee; And my soul, which
Thou hast redeemed. ²⁴ My tongue also will utter Thy
righteousness all day long; For they are ashamed, for
they are humiliated who seek my hurt.