The Psalms come from the collections of songs used in the temple of Jerusalem. Although tradition has it that David regulated the liturgy just as he composed all the psalms, it is more likely that the Levites—the “Sons of Asaph and Yedutun”—who were in charge of the sacred music of the temple, had a greater role in the writing and selection of the psalms. With the passage of time, the psalms took on an overlay of personal piety, collective lamentations and the expressions of another era.

As the prayer book of ancient Israel, the psalms fed Jewish piety as they did the prayer of Jesus. To this day, they form the foundation of Christian liturgical prayer used by countless religious, priests and deacons as well as an increasing number of laity.

Not all Christians may find in the psalms the fulfillment of their own aspirations, but adapting them for prayer, or better still, allowing them to educate and form one’s spiritual life may prove to be more valuable. If we are to enter into a conversation with God, we would benefit more by listening to Him and meditating his inspired words than by speaking of our own worries.

The Psalms have come through the ages as a powerful means of prayer. If they do not always satisfy our own sense of prayer, it is not necessarily a bad thing. If they manage to unbalance even slightly our ingrained habits of piety, that is not a small gift. These psalms may be capable of renewing our language and symbolism in a world where God is often a stranger and people would prefer to be left alone, to pursue their own interests.

The Psalms have been collected into five books as one can see from the endings of each book (cf. Ps 41, 72, 106). Within different collections one sometimes finds nearly identical Psalms and we can consider them as pairs.

The numbering of the psalms is slightly different in the Hebrew and Greek editions. We have used the Hebrew numbering and placed the Greek number in parenthesis—the ones most often used in our Latin Liturgy.

The Songs in the Scriptures

Together with the psalms we should also indicate other prayers which we find in most parts of the Scriptures and which we usually call “canticles”:

– of Moses: Ex 15
– 2nd of Moses: Dt 32
– of Anna: 1 S 2
– of Isaiah: Is 12
– of Hezekiah: Is 38
– of Habakkuk: Hb 3
– of the three servants: Dn 3:52
– of Tobit: Tb 13
– of Sirach: Sir 36

– of Mary: Lk 1:46
– of Zechariah: Lk 1:68
– of Simeon: Lk 2:29
– Ephesians: 1:3-14; 3:14-20
– Revelation: several passages

See also 2 S 23; Ne 9:6; Is 26:7; 59; 63:7; Jer 20:7; Jdt 16:13; Wis 9:1; Sir 23:1; 51.
The sharp contrast between the virtuous and the wicked is characteristic of the Hebrew thought and its uncompromising literary expression. The psalmist was conscious of the mixture of good and bad in himself and in others around him. As St. Paul said much later—and he spoke for everyone—'I can want to do what is right, but I am unable to do it' (Rom 7:18). Aware of this tension in ourselves, we recite this psalm with a feeling of hypocrisy. This is no proclamation of one's own virtue but a constant self-reminder that we all have a choice. We may never reach the extremes either of virtue or of vice, but we are at every moment making for one or the other. It is salutary to remind ourselves what the end of each road is. It is better still to remember that we have a powerful companion along the virtuous road, but along the wicked one, we are alone.

PSALM 1
Two ways of living.

1 Blessed is the man who does not go where the wicked gather, or stand in the way of sinners, or sit where the scoffers sit!

2 Instead, he finds delight in the law of Yahweh and meditates day and night on his commandments.

3 He is like a tree beside a brook producing its fruit in due season, its leaves never withering. Everything he does is a success.

4 But it is different with the wicked. They are like chaff driven away by the wind.

5 The wicked will not stand when judgment comes, nor the sinners when the righteous assemble.

6 For Yahweh knows the way of the righteous but cuts off the way of the wicked.

- 1. The sharp contrast between the virtuous and the wicked is characteristic of the Hebrew thought and its uncompromising literary expression. The psalmist was conscious of the mixture of good and bad in himself and in others around him. As St. Paul said much later—and he spoke for everyone—'I can want to do what is right, but I am unable to do it' (Rom 7:18). Aware of this tension in ourselves, we recite this psalm with a feeling of hypocrisy. This is no proclamation of one's own virtue but a constant self-reminder that we all have a choice. We may never reach the extremes either of virtue or of vice, but we are at every moment making for one or the other. It is salutary to remind ourselves what the end of each road is. It is better still to remember that we have a powerful companion along the virtuous road, but along the wicked one, we are alone.
PSALM 2

The Messianic kingship: warning to ruler and nations.

1 Why do the nations conspire?
   Why do the peoples plot in vain?
2 The kings of the earth brace themselves
   and the rulers, together, take their stand
   against Yahweh and his anointed.
3 They say, “Let us break their bonds!
   Let us cast away their chains!”
4 The One enthroned in heaven laughs;
   Yahweh looks at them in derision.
5 Then in anger he speaks to them,
   terrifying them in the fury of his wrath:
6 “Behold the king I have installed,
   in Zion, upon my holy hill!”
7 I will proclaim the decree of Yahweh.
   He said to me: “You are my son.
   This day I have begotten you.
8 Ask of me, and I will give you
   the nations for your inheritance;
   the ends of the earth, for your possession.
9 You shall rule them with iron scepter
   and shatter them as a potter’s vase.”
10 Now therefore, learn wisdom, O kings;
   be warned, O rulers of the earth.
11 Serve Yahweh with fear
   and fall at his feet;
   lest he be angry; and you perish
   when his anger suddenly flares.
   Blessed are all who take refuge in him!

PSALM 3

Confidence under persecution: a morning prayer.

2 O Yahweh, how great in number are my foes!
   How numerous are they who rise against me!
3 How many are they who say of my soul:
   “There is no help for him in God!”
4 But you are my shield, O Yahweh,
   my glory; you lift up my head.
5 Aloud I cry to Yahweh,
   and from his holy Hill he answers me.
6 If I lie down to sleep,
   again I awake, for Yahweh supports me;
   no fear of the thousands standing against me.

• 2 Temple and palace stood side by side on Zion. God’s arm supported the scepter of the anointed Davidic king, his ‘Christ’. On this same hill our Lord declared himself both Temple and King—shrine of the Godhead and ruler of the world. The earliest Church, therefore, seized upon our psalm: ‘Jesus is the victorious anointed of David’s stock’ (Acts 4:25ff); he rules ‘with an iron rod... and on his armor is written King of kings’ (Rev 19:15-16). The victory is won not by this world’s kings (by Antipas and Pilate), not by the ‘princes’ or leaders of Israel, but by the one they crucified (Acts 4:26-27) who initially was proclaimed: “You are my Son. This day I have begotten you” (Mt 3:17; Mt 17:5 and Lk 3:22). The persecution of Christians and the passion of Christ are one and the same (Acts 4:29), and the victory of resurrection is equally assured. On Christian lips, our psalm is a song of defiance of the spirit in the name of God and trust in our sure refuge.

• 3 The ‘enemies’ are always trying to undermine the psalmist’s trust in God. The psalmist sees their political or personal hostility as a test of his confidence in the shield that protects him. It follows that though we and the psalmist have different enemies we are fighting in a common cause: to keep the supply-lines open between God and ourselves. Difficulties from outside us and struggles within are not in themselves good things: they are only good challenges, opportunities, or urgent invitations to turn...
to the only place where help is to be found.

The psalm has a Christian projection in the exhortation of Jesus: "Do not be afraid. I have conquered the world" (Jn 16:33). No matter what the odds against him, with his undeniable faith in God, the Christian will be a winner. The believer will thus be able to face the present-day adversities.

• 4 To forget to thank, may be bad, but to refuse to ask is a thousand times worse, indeed fatal. This psalmist will not make that mistake; he has learnt by experience. The happiness and peace he knows are lasting and satisfying. He has found his comfort zone in the Lord. No matter what trials and tribulations he faces, he is at peace with himself and the Lord. Few understand this: the celebrations of harvest-time seem to content them. There is no harm in these things—they are the gifts of God and we enjoy them gratefully. Our mistake is in thinking they can satisfy. To be at peace with God is to be at peace with oneself.

Trust and even joy are possible in the midst of trials (cf. 2 Cor 7:4; Gal 5:22; 1 Thess 1:6). Jesus in Mathew 5:22 to 26, tells us to reconcile quickly if we get angry, to prevent any unwanted consequences.

Like the psalmist, if we wish to sleep well at night, it is best not to take our anger to bed with us.

• 5 By the mercy of God every new day brings fresh hope to most of us. It would seem that the psalmist has been falsely accused of some crime. He prays for protection from the wicked and hopes that today, at last, the accusers will be exposed. In this

8Arise, O Yahweh! Deliver me, O my God!
You strike all my enemies on the jaw,
you have broken the teeth of the wicked.
9Salvation comes from Yahweh.
May your blessing be upon your people!

PSALM 4
Night prayer.

2Answer when I call, O God, my justice!
When I was in distress, you gave me solace.
Have compassion on me and hear my plea.

3And you, people, how long
will you harden your hearts?
How long will you delight in deceit
and go in search of falsehood?

4But you must know that Yahweh
has shown his kindness to me.
When I call to him, he hears me.

5Be angry, but don’t offend.
Keep your words to yourself,
when you are in bed, and be still.

6Offer the sacrifice commanded by the law
and put your trust in Yahweh, your God.

7Many ask, “Who will give us a happy time?
Would, that his favor shine upon us!”

8You, O Yahweh, have put joy in my heart;
more than by giving me wine and food.

9I lie down and sleep in peace,
for you, alone, O Yahweh,
make me feel safe and secure.

PSALM 5
Morning prayer.

2O Yahweh, listen to my words and hear my complaint,
3give heed to my sighs, my King and my God.
4From daybreak you hear my voice, from
dawn I am in your presence, watching for you.
5 You are not a God who delights in wickedness; evil has no place in you.
6 The arrogant cannot stand before you. You hate all who do evil;
7 you destroy all who speak falsehood, who thirst for blood and live on lies; all of them Yahweh detests.
8 But I, by your love and grace, may come into your house. In reverence, I bow down and worship at your holy temple.
9 Lead me, O Yahweh, through your path of righteousness; make your way straight before me, for my enemies lie in wait.
10 Not a word of their mouth can be trusted, for their heart is full of mischief. Their tongue flatters with deceit, but their throat is an open grave.
11 O Yahweh, make them pay for their guilt. Let their snares trap them. Cast them out for their many sins—for their offense and rebellion.
12 But for those who take refuge in you, let them ever sing and rejoice. Let your deliverance shield them, that they may praise you in gladness—those who love your name, O Yahweh.
13 You praise all who live in righteousness; your favor covers them as a shield.

PSALM 6
Prayer in time of distress: first psalm of repentance.

2 O Yahweh, in your anger do not reprove; nor punish me in your fury.
3 Have mercy on me, O Yahweh, for I have no strength left. O Yahweh, heal me, for my bones are in torment.
4 My soul also is greatly troubled. How long, O Yahweh, how long? How long will you be?
5 Come back to me, O Yahweh, save my life; rescue me for the sake of your love.
6 For no one remembers you in the grave; who will praise you in the world of the dead?
7 I am weary with moaning; I weep every night, drenching my bed with tears.
8 My eyes have grown dim from troubles; I have weakened, because of my foes.
9 Away from me, you evildoers, for Yahweh has heard my plaintive voice.
10 Yahweh has heard my plea; Yahweh will grant all that I pray for.
God knows how awkward we are and that we mean well. He is a Father, not a literary critic.

The letter to the Hebrews mentions the cries and tears of Jesus in Hebrews 5:7. This is an apt psalm to cry for our sins.

**PSALM 6**

11 Let my enemies fall back in shame, all of a sudden—the whole bunch of them!

**PSALM 7**

**Appeal to God's justice.**

2 O Yahweh, my God, in you I take shelter; deliver me, and save me from all my pursuers,

3 lest lions tear me to pieces, with no one to rescue me.

4 O Yahweh, my God, if my hands are stained with guilt—

5 if with evil, I have repaid good, if I have plundered unjustly my opponent,

6 let the enemy hound me; let him crush me to the ground and lay down my liver in the dust.

7 Arise, O Yahweh, in your wrath; rise up against the fury of my foes. Awake, O my God, and judge the nations, for the time of judgment has come.

8 Let the nations gather around you; and you take your seat high above them.

9 Proclaim, O Yahweh, my righteousness; you see, that I am blameless.

10 Bring to an end the power of the wicked, but affirm the just, O righteous God, searcher of mind and heart.

11 You cover me as a shield, Oh God, for you protect the upright.

12 A righteous judge is God, his anger ever awaiting those who refuse to repent.

13 God has his sword ready and sharpened; his bow bent and arrows aimed.

14 He has in hand, always ready, his deadly weapons and fiery darts.

15 Look at the one who conceived iniquity and is pregnant with mischief: miscarriage will result.

16 He digs a pit and makes it deep; he will fall into the trap he made.

17 His evil intent recoils upon his head; his wicked design comes back in his face.

18 I will rejoice in Yahweh for his justice; and sing to the Most High in gratitude and praise.
PSALM 8
Man the viceroy of God.

2 O Yahweh, our Yahweh,
how great is your name throughout the earth!
And your glory in the heavens above.

3 Even the mouths of children and infants
exalt your glory in front of your foes
and put to shame enemies and rebels.

4 When I observe the heavens,
the work of your hands,
the moon, and the stars you set in their place—
what is man, that you be mindful of him;
The son of man, that you should care for him?

6 Yet you made him a little less than a god;
you crowned him with glory and honor
and gave him the works of your hands;
you have put all things under his feet—
sheep and oxen without number,
and even the beasts of the field,
the birds of the air, the fish of the sea,
and all that swim the paths of the ocean.

10 O Yahweh, our Yahweh,
how great is your name all over the earth!

PSALM 9
Gratitude and appeal: an alphabetical psalm.

2 Let my heart give thanks to Yahweh, I yearn
to proclaim your marvelous deeds,
and rejoice and exult in you; and sing praise to your name,
O Most High.

4 For my enemies fell back in retreat, they
stumbled and perished before you. You have
upheld my right and my cause, you have sentenced from your throne, O just judge.

6 You have turned back the nations; you have
destroyed the wicked; you have blotted out their names forever.

7 Your enemies lay in endless ruin, their cities
trampled, their memory perished.

8 But Yahweh reigns forever, having set up his
throne for judgment.

9 He will judge the nations with justice and govern
the peoples in righteousness.

10 Yahweh is a rampart for the oppressed, a refuge
in times of distress.

• 8 This psalm is a lyrical reflection on the making and endowment of man: 'Let us make
man in our own image... let him have dominion over the fish, the birds, the beasts' (Gen 1:26). He
is little less than a god because he has a share in God's dominion. He is much greater than the stars
because, child though he is before the Eternal God, he has a voice for praise.

Everything speaks to us about God, whose Name is admirable, just as his works are. It is a child-like
adequate language to praise our great Master (cf. Mt 21:16). See how the apostles apply to
Jesus the words of this psalm: Matthew 21:16; 1 Corinthians 15:27; Ephesians 1:22; Hebrews 2:6-8. No one can build himself
if he has not yet sought his mission in the world. We are nothing without our brothers and sisters who struggle or vegetate
in the anthills of the entire world. Wherever there is a human being, he or she is tenderly cared for by
God (v. 5). This psalm can be sung as a celebration of human dignity and divine greatness.

• 9 If God can handle the stars,
then he has no difficulties in managing the human enemies of the psalmist. The Israelite never doubted this but sometimes we
suspect that he thinks God is too patient altogether. 'Lord, are we
to order fire down from heaven to
burn them up?' This is the reaction
of earlier days to the enemies of God; but Jesus rebukes
James and John (Lk 9:54-55).
Nevertheless, we have to admire
the confidence in the power and
vigilance of a child, sure of his
father's strength. We must wait,
we may die waiting: God seems
to take no notice. In ourselves
and in the world around us, truth
and goodness always seem to be
at a disadvantage: the fall of the
dice is against them. But God has
the last throw and faith stands by
the table watching him.

The psalmist did not have the teachings of Jesus whose words
would have brought him comfort, but we do. Therefore, we too could find ourselves in situations as expressed in verses 2 to 5 and not know what to do. However, in answer Jesus in Mathew 5:44 says, “Love your enemies and pray for those who persecute you.”

The psalm is adequate to give thanks to God for his presence in the struggles and victories of the people or of groups who work for justice.

11 Those who cherish your name, O Yahweh, can rely on you, for you have never forsaken those who look to you.

12 Sing praises to Yahweh, enthroned in Zion; proclaim his deeds among the nations.

13 For he who avenges blood remembers, he does not ignore the cry of the lowly.

14 Have mercy on me, O Yahweh. See how they afflict me. Oh, lift me up from the gates of death, that I may declare your praise; that I may rejoice in your salvation in the gates of Zion.

16 The pagans have sunk into the pit they have dug, their own feet ensnared by the trap they laid.

17 Yahweh has shown his presence. He has judged and the wicked plotters have been trapped, by the work of their hands.

18 To the netherworld the wicked will depart, all the nations that have no thought of God.

19 For the needy will not always be forgotten, nor the hope of the poor perish forever.

20 Rise, O Yahweh! Do not let mortals prevail; let the nations stand on trial before you.

21 Bring terror, O Yahweh, strike at them; let these pagans realize that they are but humans.

**PSALM 10 (9)**

Continuation of the preceding psalm.

1 Why, O Yahweh, do you stand afar? Why hide from us in times of distress?

2 The wicked are in power; the weak suffer harassment; the poor become victims of evil schemes.

3 Exploiters boast in their power and greed; the covetous blasphemes and defies God.

4 In their pride the wicked say, “There is no God.” They see no further.

5 The wicked prosper in their ways, your laws are far from their minds; haughtily they sneer at their rivals, all of them saying in their heart, “Nothing will trouble me. I am secure, powerful and happy.”

7 Their mouths are filled with cursing, deceit and threats; spite and mischief are under their tongues.

8 They lie in ambush near the villages, murdering the innocent and the unfortunate, spying upon their next victim.
9 The evil one lurks in secret, like a lion in its covert, waiting to seize his prey and drag him off in a net.

10 Lying prone or crouching, he waits; and the unfortunate falls into his power.

11 He thinks to himself: “God has forgotten; he has hidden his face and will never see this.”

12 Rise, Yahweh, O God, raise your hand, do not forget the lowly.

13 Why do the wicked revile God and say, “He cannot make me account”?

14 But you see those in misery, O God, and you take it in hand. The unfortunate commits himself to you; the orphan turns to you for help.

15 Break the power of the wicked —seek out their wickedness, till there is none to be found.

16 Yahweh is king forever and the pagans have vanished from his land.

17 For you hear, O Yahweh, the longings of the lowly, and you strengthen their hearts; you give heed to the orphans and the oppressed. Let no human raise from earth and strike terror.

PSALM 11 (10)
The security of God’s friends: a psalm of confidence.

1 In Yahweh I take refuge.
How, then, can you say to me,
“Flee to the mountains like a bird;
2 for the wicked are bending their bows
and fit their arrows to the string.
They get ready to shoot in the dark,
you take aim at the upright of heart.
3 When foundations fall to ruin,
what can the righteous do?”

4 Yahweh is in his holy place—
our God whose throne is in heaven.
He looks down to earth
to observe the race of Adam.

5 Yahweh searches both righteous and wicked.
He hates those who delight in violence.

6 Upon the wicked, he will rain
coals of fire and brimstone;
a burning blast will be their lot.

7 For Yahweh is righteous;
he loves justice.
The upright will see his face.

all the wickedness and evil that surrounds him. He is also aware that these people seem to be secure, powerful and happy. Yet, he does not fall a prey to their evil ways. Instead, he is sure that God will not forsake him and will deal with them accordingly.

This psalm can bring comfort to many of us who find ourselves in the midst of such people and wonder how they can carry on the way they do. Perhaps we can take comfort in the words of Adolph Dias who wrote this verse: “If you think that your neighbor has more happiness than you, think again, you may know only about their happiness, not their suffering and pain.”

When we see that human pride prevails, at the expense of the innocent ones and God keeps silent, it is a good time to pray with this psalm.
• **12 (11)** The ‘truth’ of God is a sure guide along the uncertain way of life. The psalmist knows that there is no substitute to truth and so places his entire trust in God. ‘Your commands are a light to me feet.’ He complains, not of their tendency to lie, but of their unreliability. Hollow boasting can persuade the less thoughtful that a quagmire is solid ground. The psalmists often denounce it. They find solidity only in God. God’s promises are always fulfilled: Israel’s past proves it and her future will confirm it.

The Lord has the words of eternal life (Jn 6:68). For as long as human relationships are not built on truth, this psalm will have to be prayed.

**PSALM 12 (11)**

Truth in a world of lies.

2 Help us, O Yahweh, none of the godly are left, the faithful have vanished. 3 Everyone lies; with flattering lips they speak from a double heart.

4 May Yahweh cut off insincere lips, every glib tongue that utters deceit.

5 Many say, “Our strength lies in our tongue, we know how to speak, who will Yahweh over us?”

6 “The poor are despoiled and the needy suffer, now I will save them,” says Yahweh. “I will give them security.”

7 The promises of Yahweh are sure and lasting—silver refined in the furnace seven times and freed from dross.

8 Hold us, O Yahweh, in your keeping; protect us always from this generation, 9 for the wicked prowl on all sides, and the basest are exalted.

• **13 (12)** It seems that the friends of God are able to take liberties. Indeed, they can be peremptory, to the point of rudeness. One may suppose that they see less danger in presumption, than in despair. No doubt they are right! Moreover, there is an undertone in this psalm that we hear elsewhere: that the defeat of God’s friends is a reflection of God himself. With such pious cunning, we may hope, God is content. In fact, the death and resurrection of Christ, who bore our sins, is God’s admission that the triumph of sin would have affronted his own honor. And so we pray to God to safeguard his own honor in ourselves. We seem to be the custodians of it, and yet only from God himself do we have the strength to guard it. This was not the psalm that Jesus began on the cross, but it might equally well have been.

**PSALM 13 (12)**

Prayer of a person in anxiety.

2 How long, O Yahweh, will you forget me and hide your face from me?

3 How long must I suffer pain in my soul and grief in my heart all the day long? How long shall my enemy triumph over me?

4 Look upon me and answer, O Yahweh my God! Give light to my eyes, lest I sleep the sleep of death; 5 lest my enemy say, “I have routed him,” lest my foes rejoice of my fall.

6 But I put my trust in your unfailing love, my heart will rejoice on seeing your salvation. I will sing to Yahweh, for he has been good to me!
PSALM 14 (13)
The fools.

1 The fool says in his heart, “God does not exist.”
All have strayed, all are perverted,
there is no one who does good.

2 Yahweh looks down from heaven
upon the race of Adam,
to see if there are any
who seek God and act wisely.

3 They have all turned aside:
corrupt—all of them alike.

4 Will they ever learn—these doers of evil?
For they devour my people,—that is their food—
and do not call upon Yahweh.

5 But suddenly terror strikes them:
God was on the side of the just!

6 You may confound the hope of the poor,
but Yahweh is their refuge.

7 Oh would, that I see
Israel's salvation coming from Zion!
When Yahweh brings home the exiles,
what joy it will be for Jacob,
what happiness for Israel!

PSALM 15 (14)
Who shall abide in God's sanctuary?

1 O Yahweh, who will dwell in your tent
and reside on your holy mount?

2 Those who walk blamelessly
and do what is right,
who speak truth from their heart
and control their words,
who do no harm to their neighbors
and cast no discredit on their companions,
who look down on evildoers
but highly esteem God's servants;
who, at all costs, stand by a pledged word,
who do not lend money at interest
and refuse a bribe against the innocent.

3 But suddenly terror strikes them:
God was on the side of the just!

4 You may confound the hope of the poor,
but Yahweh is their refuge.

5 Oh would, that I see
Israel's salvation coming from Zion!
When Yahweh brings home the exiles,
what joy it will be for Jacob,
what happiness for Israel!

• 14 (13) The ‘fool’ in the Scriptures is neither an igno-
ratus nor a theoretical atheist. Agnosticism is a phenomenon
apparently unknown to the Old Testament writers living in a
polytheistic world. He is one
who has his values all wrong and
is encouraged by past experi-
ence, to behave as if God would
never take action. The world,
murmurs the psalmist, is full of
people like this. But their time
will come: God will save his peo-
ple from them whether they are
traitors to Israel or enemies from
outside. We, for our part, should
never count ourselves exempt
from Scriptural denunciations.
How often, for example, have
we thought ‘I thank God; I am
not as this Pharisee?’ No, we are
'foolish' too! The traitor inside
us, establishes his own conve-
nient hierarchy of values. In this
psalm, as in so many others,
we pray God to destroy what is
worst in our own selves.

• 15 (14) Beyond the image
of the Temple, the believer pines
to be with God, to be one with
God. Those who harbor this pas-
sonate desire, expressed as a
question (v. 1) must be honest,
sincere and upright (vv. 2-3).
These are the three general con-
ditions. The following three con-
ditions (v. 3b) are related to the
conduct toward one's neighbor.
Those who wish to be with God,
must be on the side of the friends
of God, against the enemies of
God who have been rebuked by
God—and respect the covenant
that consecrates the promised
action (v. 4). These three actions
join God and neighbor together.
Two other actions have an eco-
nomic-legal reach (v. 5). Keep-
ing these commandments with-
out the perfume of love is just
mechanical fulfillment.
• 16 (15) So much lip-service is paid to the one God and so much activity to the gods we make for ourselves. Only thoughtful experience can show how hollow these are. The offerings we make pay no return but a frenzy to offer more. But perhaps this experience is necessary for many of us. It may not lead to the high mysticism of the psalmist. If we learn to turn away and look for a while towards the more lasting good, we may find it more satisfying after all. Appetite may grow from what it feeds on. There is even a presentiment in this psalm, that such a union with God, will prove stronger than death, and in Christ it did. The risen Lord, so closely united with his Father, descended to the place of death and came out freely, ascending with his spoils. Nor can death resist his Body, which is the Church. He promised that the gates of death would not withstand it. Death, 'the last enemy,' is destroyed. The resurrection of our bodies is guaranteed by the resurrection of Christ.

Loyalty to God does not mean hostility toward those who follow another religion. This loyalty asks of us, on the contrary, to look more closely at our attachment to all the little gods, that encumber our life. Let us not sacrifice our Christian identity on the altar of money.

PSALM 16 (15)

True happiness: a psalm of confidence.

1 Keep me safe, O God, for in you I take refuge.
2 I say to Yahweh, “You are my Lord, my only good.”
3 The gods of the earth are but nothing, cursed be those who delight in them.
4 Those who run after foreign gods only have their sorrows multiplied. Let me not shed blood for them, nor their names be heard on my lips.
5 O Yahweh, my inheritance and my cup, my chosen portion—hold secure my lot.
6 The best part has been allotted to me. Delightful indeed is my inheritance!
7 I praise Yahweh who counsels me; even at night, my inmost self instructs me.
8 I keep Yahweh always before me; for with him at my right hand, I will never be shaken.
9 My heart, therefore, exults; my soul rejoices; my body, too, will rest assured.
10 For you will not abandon my soul to the grave, nor will you suffer your holy one to see decay in the land of the dead.
11 You will show me the path of life, in your presence, the fullness of joy, at your right hand, happiness forever.

• 17 (16) God is appealed to as a Judge. Few would dare to do this but the psalmist is sure of his worthiness. This assurance would be arrogant if there were no salutary self-mistrust—but there is. Indeed, it is a constant source of surprise for those who think of Judaism as a 'religion of works,' to find how often the responsibility is thrown to God. From the earliest days this responsibility has been perceived on a national scale. Only God could restore the fortunes of his people. But

PSALM 17 (16)

Appeal of an upright person.

1 Hear a just cause, O Yahweh, listen to my complaint. Give heed to my prayer, for there is no deceit on my lips.
2 Let my defense come forth from you; your eyes see what is right.
3 You have probed my heart, searched me at night, tested me by fire, and you have seen no wickedness in me.
in this individual lament, as in so many others, God is asked to do all the work, not for the nation but for the lonely psalmist. We are very near to the true conception of what we call ‘grace,’ to the idea of a God without whom we can do nothing and in whose strength we can do everything.

The Psalmist in living in righteousness, justly asks God for His protection and the eternal reward of seeing God’s face. Jesus has assured us of a treasure in heaven in Mathew 19:21, when we follow all the commandments and become Christ-like.

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**PSALM 18 (17)**

David’s gratitude for victory.

2 I love you, O Yahweh, my strength.
3 Yahweh is my rock, my fortress, my deliverer and my God.
   He is the rock in whom I take refuge.
   He is my shield, my powerful savior, my stronghold.
4 I call on Yahweh, who is worthy of praise: he saves me from my enemies!

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**18 (17)** Here, a picture of God, as the great master of creation, appears side by side with that of God, as the jealous guardian of his servant David, who was king enough to serve the King of kings. For once we have no difficulties identifying the ‘enemies.’ The stormy history of David is well known to us. But the historical situation will
not help. Again we have to take the words to ourselves, and the 'enemies' we pray against have intangible arrows. We need the shield of God and all the warlike but spiritual apparatuses that St. Paul asks for: 'the shield of faith, and the sword of the Spirit, that is, the Word of God' (Eph 6:16-17).

The opening words “I love you” sums up the psalmist’s true inner feelings. Jesus whom the psalmist divinely refers to in verse 10, “He bent the heavens and came down,” has told us that what comes out of the heart of a person makes a person clean or unclean, so those clean inner feelings come from the heart. Again, reference is made to Jesus in verse 29, “Lord, you give light to my lamp” because Jesus had said, “I am the light of the world.”

The added verse (51) allows us to apply this psalm to the Anointed One, to Christ, conqueror of death and the abyss. Romans 15:9 quotes verse 50 of the psalm. Those who love passionately, do not cease to coin new adjectives, to proclaim their love. The God thus loved, “comes down” to be with us, as the sure rock of our existence.

5 A deadly flood surrounded me, devilish torrents rushed at me;
6 caught by the cords of the grave, I was brought to the snares of death.
7 But I called upon Yahweh in my distress, I cried to my God for help; and from his temple he heard my voice, my cry of grief reached his ears.

8 Then the earth reeled and rocked; the foundations of the mountains shook; they trembled at his fury.
9 Smoke rose from his nostrils, from his mouth, a devouring fire throwing off live embers.
10 He bent the heavens and came down with dark clouds under his feet.
11 He rode on a cherub and flew, borne on the swift wings of the wind.
12 Veiled, with darkness surrounding him, he made misty rain clouds his tent.
13 Then, from the brightness of his presence, hail and fiery embers broke forth.
14 From heaven Yahweh thundered; the voice of the Most High resounded.
15 Sending out a hail of arrows, he scattered them; flashing forth bolts of lightning, he routed them.
16 The beds of the seas appeared, the foundations of the world were laid bare at the rebuke of Yahweh, at the blast of his breath.
17 Reaching down from above, he drew me out of the deep waters.

18 Too strong for me were my enemies, but he rescued me from my adversaries.
19 They launched their attack on an opportune day, but Yahweh was my support.
20 He has set me out in the open, he saved me, because he cares for me!

21 Yahweh rewarded me for my justice, according to my righteousness.
22 For I have been faithful to Yahweh’s way and have not departed from my God.
23 All his ordinances are before me, I have always followed his statutes.
24 Before him, I have done uprightly, and kept myself from iniquity.
Pro 3:34

25 Yahweh treats me according to my merits, according to the cleanness of my hands.

26 With the faithful, you are faithful; with the blameless, you are blameless;

Pro 30:5; Ps 12:7

27 with the pure, you are pure; but with the crooked you are astute.

Is 44:6, 8

28 For you raise up the humble and bring down the arrogant.

Hb 3:19

29 Lord, you give light to my lamp. O my God, you brighten my darkness.

144:1

30 Yes, with you, I charge the armed bands, and by my God, I leap over the wall.

31 This God—his way is perfect; the word of Yahweh can stand fire. He is a shield for those who seek refuge in him.

32 There is no other God but Yahweh. There is no other rock but our God.

33 He is the God who girds me with strength and prepares my ways.

34 He makes my feet as swift as the deer’s; he sets me securely on the heights.

35 He trains my hands for war and my arms to bend the bronze-bow.

36 You give me your shield for protection, your right hand upholds me; and your help makes me great.

37 You enlarge the space before me, my step will not falter.

38 I pursue my enemies and overtake them, I do not turn back, till I have destroyed them.

39 Thrusting them through, I do not give them time to rise; they fall under my feet.

40 You give me strength for the battle; you subdue my adversaries beneath me; you put my enemies to flight and destroy those who hate me.

42 They cry for help, but no one comes. They cry to Yahweh; he does not answer them.

43 I pulverize them, as dust before the wind; like mud in the streets, I trample them.

2:8-9

44 You delivered me from my people’s quarrels and made me head over the nations. They came to serve me—people I have not known.

45 At the sound of my voice, they rose to obey, foreigners fawned before me.
Staggering out of their fortresses, 
ythey came to me, cringing and trembling.

Yahweh lives! Praised be my rock! Exalted be my savior God—
the God who grants me vengeance and subdues the peoples for me.
He delivers me from my foes; he exalts me above my adversaries; he rescues me from violent people.
For this I extol you, O Yahweh, among the nations;
I will sing praise to your name, saying:
“He has given victories to his king; he has shown his love to his anointed ones, to David, and to his descendants forever.”

PSALM 18

Praise of God, creator and lawgiver.

The heavens declare the glory of God; the firmament proclaims the work of his hands.
Day talks it over with day; night hands on the knowledge to night.
No speech, no words, no voice is heard—but the call goes on, throughout the universe, the message is felt to the ends of the earth.
High above, he pitched a tent for the sun, who comes out as a bridegroom from his pavilion, or like a racer joyfully runs his course.
Rising from one end, it makes its circuit of the heavens, and sets at the other end; and nothing is hidden from its heat.
The law of Yahweh is perfect: it gives life to the soul. The word of Yahweh is trustworthy: it gives wisdom to the simple.
The precepts of Yahweh are right: they give joy to the heart. The commandments of Yahweh are clear: they enlighten the eyes.
The fear of Yahweh is pure, it endures forever; the judgments of Yahweh are true, all of them just and right.

The abrupt change in rhythm in the middle of the psalm, together with the apparent change of subject, perhaps, means that we have two psalms in one. The fact is the two parts have the word of God as a common theme. There is nature’s message of God’s beauty, which is no less audible for being inarticulate and then, for Israel, the message of his specific will which the Law contains. For both of these, we must show admiration and respect. When nature seems harsh and the law constricts us, faith must carry us through. When this is the case for others, charity must work in us, to help or sympathize.
The splendor of heaven gives us a glimpse of the glory of God. We are also aware of his presence, when we meditate on his commandments, which are light and joy for the soul.
Romans 10:18 applies verse 4 of the psalm to the preaching of the Gospel. This psalm is adequate to revise one’s life in the presence of God in creation and in the Law. Jesus in the Gospels has taught us how to pray. If we add this psalm to our morning prayer, it will make us feel great and ready to start the day well.
They are more precious than gold—
pure gold of a jeweler;
they are much sweeter than honey
which drops from the honeycomb.

They are a light to your servant,
in keeping them, they win a great reward.
But who can discern one’s own errors?
Forgive the failings of which I am unaware.

Preserve me from willful sin;
do not let it get the better of your servant.
Then shall I walk blameless
and innocent of serious sin.

May the words of my mouth
and the meditations of my heart
find favor in your sight,
O Yahweh—my redeemer, my rock!

PSALM 20 (19)
Prayer for a king before battle.

May Yahweh answer you in the day of distress;
may the name of Jacob’s God give you
protection.

May he send you help from the Sanctuary
and give you support from Mount Zion.

May he remember all your oblations
and look favorably on your burnt offerings.
May he grant you your heart’s desire
and fulfill all your plans.

In your victory let us shout for joy
and raise our banner in the name of our God.
May Yahweh grant all your requests.

Now I know, that Yahweh saves his anointed;
he has answered him from his holy heaven
with victories from his right hand.

Some boast of chariots, some of horses;
but we boast in the name of Yahweh our God.
Their forces will collapse and be crushed,
but ours shall rise, and stand firm.

When we call, answer us, O Yahweh,
make the king victorious!

• 20 (19) We cannot be expected to work up an enthusiasm
for some dead king’s campaign.
‘Send him victorious’ for only one, and his crown was made
of thorns. If we do not accept
this fact, this psalm is not for us.
The word of God must always
be effective, but sometimes it
has done its work already in one
quarter and must turn, to face
another situation. This is not
always the case but it is possible
here, because we are still a mon-
archy: and the king is Christ.
When victory is final, we will say:
“Thanks be given to God, who
gives us victory through our Lord
Jesus Christ” (1 Cor 15:57).
Those who are willing to believe
that our help is in the Name of
the Lord, who made heaven and
earth, can pray with this psalm.

This psalm invites us not to
count too much on our own feats,
but much more on the power of
God. May the Lord protect those
who struggle to bring about the
kingdom of truth, just as he pro-
tected Christ, our King.
PSALM 21 (20)

After victory.

2 The king rejoices in your strength, O Yahweh, and exults in your saving help.
3 You have granted him his desire; you have not rejected his request.
4 You have come to him with rich blessings; you have placed a golden crown upon his head.
5 When he asked, you gave him life—length of days forever and ever.
6 He glories in the victory you gave him; you shall bestow on him splendor and majesty.
7 You have given him eternal blessings, and gladdened him with the joy of your presence.
8 The king trusts in Yahweh, and through the love of the Most High, he will not be shaken.
9 Your hand, O Yahweh, will reach your enemies, and lay hold of all your foes.
10 Your mere appearance will turn them into a blazing furnace. Your wrath will engulf them, like a fire.
11 You will wipe their fruit from the earth and destroy their posterity.
12 Though they plot evil against you and devise wicked schemes, they will never win;
13 they will turn back in fear, when you aim arrows at them.
14 Be exalted, O Yahweh, in your strength! We will sing in praise of your might.

PSALM 22 (21)

The suffering servant wins the deliverance of the nation.

2 My God, my God, why have you forsaken me? Why are you so far from me, from the sound of my groaning?
3 My God, I call by day, but you never answer; by night, and I find no rest.
4 Yet, you are enthroned, the Holy One, the praise of Israel.
5 In you, our fathers trusted, and you delivered them.
6 They cried to you and they were saved; they trusted in you and were not overcome.
7 But I am a worm and not human, scorned by everyone, despised by the people.
8 All who see me make a jest of me; they sneer and shake their heads.
9 “He put his trust in Yahweh, let Yahweh rescue him! If Yahweh is his friend, let him help him!”
10 Yet, it is you who drew me from the womb and kept me safe at my mother’s breasts.
11 I have been yours from birth; from my mother’s womb, you have been my God.
12 Be not far from me, for trouble is near, and there is no one to help me.
13 A herd of bulls surround me—strong bulls of Bashan closing in on me,
14 their mouths open, like lions roaring for their prey.
15 I am like water draining away; all my bones are out of joint; my heart melts away like wax.
16 My throat is dried up, like a potsherd; my tongue clings to my palate. You have laid me down in the dust of death.
17 Round about me are vicious dogs, villainous rogues encircling me. They have tied up my hands and feet.
18 They can count all my bones, for they are looking, and watching me,
19 dividing my garments among them, and casting lots for my raiment.
20 O Yahweh, be not far from me! O my strength, come quickly to my help.
21 Deliver my soul from the sword, my life from the powerful grip of the dog.
22 Rescue me from the jaws of the lion, my soul from the horns of the wild bull.
23 I will proclaim your name to my brothers, I will praise you in the assembly,
24 “All you who fear Yahweh, praise him! All you offspring of Jacob, glorify him! All you sons of Israel, revere him!
25 For he has not scorned or loathed the afflicted in his misery. He has not hidden his face from me, but has listened when I cried to him.”
26 I will praise you in the great assembly, fulfill my vows before all who revere you.
27 The lowly will eat and be satisfied. Those who seek Yahweh will praise him. May your hearts live forever!
28 The whole earth will acknowledge and turn to Yahweh; the families of nations will worship him.
PSALM 23 (22)

God, shepherd and host: a psalm of confidence.

1 The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want.
2 He makes me lie down in green pastures. He leads me beside the still waters,
3 he restores my soul. He guides me through the right paths for his name’s sake.

4 Although I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I fear no evil,
   for you are beside me: your rod and your staff comfort me.

5 You spread a table before me in the presence of my foes. You anoint my head with oil;
   my cup is overflowing.

6 Goodness and kindness will follow me all the days of my life, I shall dwell in the house of the Lord as long as I live.

PSALM 24 (23)

The ruler of the universe enter his chosen dwelling place.

The earth and its fullness belong to Yahweh, the world and all that dwell in it.
2 He has founded it upon the ocean and set it firmly upon the waters.
3 Who will ascend the mountain of Yahweh? Who will stand in his holy place?
God really live with men and women on the earth? For us that wonder is surpassed. We have seen the Son of God pass through the gate of our nature and heard him speak ‘of the temple of his body’ (Jn 2:21). And this is not all! Mystically assumed into that body, our own selves become temples too—but we must throw open the gates of a generous heart: ‘If anyone loves me, my Father will love him; and we will come to him’ (Jn 14:23). We think of this as we sing: ‘Let him enter, the King of Glory!’ ‘Come, Lord Jesus’ (Rev 22:20).

This sad admission of guilt is for us, more encouraging. At last, we sympathize with the psalmist. God is the teacher. The Loving Guide goes in front of us and we watch him. At times, he turns round to see if we are following. This psalm is a model ‘act of contrition.’ It does not try to stir up an emotional sorrow. It simply states the case, admits the guilt, and asks for mercy. Can anyone before God do more?

Scripture does not know despair. We can be broken by sorrow, anxiety, the weight of sin, but there is always an escape. All our paths, even the worst, can finally lead to a love stronger than all the powers of this world.

In praying this psalm, the psalmist has asked God for many favors. Our prayers like his, have been answered several times by Jesus who in John 14:6 says, “I am the way, the truth and the life.” And then again, in Mathew 11:28-30, “Come to me, all of you who…carry heavy burdens…for my yoke is good and

PSALM 25
Prayer for protection and forgiveness: an alphabetic psalm.

1 To you, O Yahweh, I lift up my soul.
2 In you, my God I trust; let me not be put to shame, let not my enemies exult over me.
3 Those who hope in you will never be humbled; those who turn away from you will suffer disgrace!
4 Teach me your ways, O Yahweh; make known to me your paths.
5 Guide me in your truth and instruct me, for you are my God, my savior; I hope in you all day long.
6 Remember your compassion, O Yahweh, your unfailing love from of old.
7 Remember not the sins of my youth, but in your love remember me.
8 Good and upright, Yahweh teaches sinners his way.
9 He teaches the humble of heart and guides them in what is right.
10 The ways of Yahweh are love and faithfulness for those who keep his Covenant and precepts.

• 25 (24) This sad admission of guilt is for us, more encouraging. At last, we sympathize with the psalmist. God is the teacher. The Loving Guide goes in front of us and we watch him. At times, he turns round to see if we are following. This psalm is a model ‘act of contrition.’ It does not try to stir up an emotional sorrow. It simply states the case, admits the guilt, and asks for mercy. Can anyone before God do more?

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my burden is light.” In fact, ALL answers have been provided to us by Jesus in the Gospels. If only we believe!

11 For the sake of your name, Yahweh, forgive my iniquity, for it is great.
12 To those who fear Yahweh, he will teach the way to choose.
13 They will live in prosperity, and their descendants will inherit the land.
14 Yahweh gives advice to those who revere him and makes his Covenant known to them.
15 My eyes are always on Yahweh, for he will free my feet from the snare.
16 Turn to me and have compassion, for I am lonely and afflicted.
17 Free my heart of bitterness; relieve me of this distress.
18 See my pain and suffering, and forgive all my sins.
19 See how my enemies have increased and how violently they hate me.
20 Deliver me from them; let me not be put to shame, for I have trusted you.
21 Let integrity and uprightness be my protection, for all my hope, O Yahweh, is in you.
22 Redeem, O God, redeem Israel from all its troubles!

PSALM 26 (25)
Prayer of a person of integrity.

1 Declare me innocent, O Yahweh, for I have lived with integrity; I have put my trust in Yahweh, I shall never waver.
2 Prove me, O Yahweh, put me to the test; examine my soul and my heart.
3 For your love is ever before my eyes, and I live in truth and faithfulness.
4 I do not associate with the deceitful nor do I go with hypocrites;
5 I hate the party of the corrupt and avoid the company of the wicked.
6 I wash my hands free of guilt and walk in procession round your altar,
7 singing hymns of praise and thanksgiving and proclaiming your wondrous deeds.
8 O Yahweh, I love the house where you dwell, the place of your glory.
9 Let me not share the fate of sinners, nor lose my life with the violent; 10 their hands are guilty

* 26 (25) How can I sing this psalm? Do I really walk along the straight path? Surely the psalmist himself is exaggerating. Dare he challenge God’s scrutiny? After all, the psalmist himself asks for mercy: he feels he needs it. We certainly do.

Paul has an experience, similar to the ones described in the psalm: even if you have a good conscience, that is not enough to justify you (1 Cor 4:4). This psalm is not for one who glories in his own works, but for those who subject themselves to the scrutinizing and purifying regard of God, for those who trust God.

Let us make our own the prayer of the just that reaffirms his fidelity. Let us not count on our own merits, like the Pharisee. Let us rather give thanks for this new person that we have become through baptism: Christ has purified and has enriched us.
of crimes, their right hands are weighed down with bribes.

11 But I will walk in integrity, redeem me, O God, be gracious to me.

12 My foot stands firm in the straight path, I will praise you, O Yahweh, in your assemblies.

**PSALM 27 (26)**

Triumphant trust in God.

1 Yahweh is my light and my salvation —whom shall I fear?

2 Yahweh is the rampart of my life; I will not be afraid.

3 When the wicked rush at me to devour my flesh, it is my foes who stumble, my enemies fall.

3 Though an army encamp against me, my heart will not fail; though war break out against me, I will still be confident.

4 One thing I ask of Yahweh, one thing I seek—that I may dwell in his house all the days of my life, to gaze at his jewel and to visit his Sanctuary.

5 For he will keep me safe in his shelter in times of misfortune; he will hide me beneath his roof, and set me high upon a rock.

6 Then my head will be lifted up over the enemies round about me. I will offer sacrifices at his Tent with shouts of joy; I will sing and make music in praise of Yahweh.

7 Hear my voice when I call, O Yahweh, have mercy on me and answer.

8 My heart says to you, “I seek your face, O Yahweh.”

9 Do not hide your face from me nor turn away your servant in anger.

The anonymous voice of the last verse proposes and ratifies: courage rather than fear; hope rather than discouragement. This is true too for the Christian; before danger, there is a word of encouragement, for instance in John 16:33 and Matthew 14:26. Here is a beautiful prayer to cultivate the absolute trust of the believer in God.

In the struggles of this life, the believer is not discouraged, but clings to the hope the Lord has in store for us at the end of the conflict. A trust without limits: Though my father and mother forsake me, yet will the Lord receive me. To such a God, the psalmist can say: One thing I seek... (to) dwell in the house of the Lord. All the struggles, trials and temptations will not let us forget the house of the Lord at the end of the road.
10 Though my father and mother forsake me, yet will Yahweh receive me.
11 Teach me, O Yahweh your way; lead me along a straight path.
12 Save me from the plot of my enemies, for false witnesses have risen against me to pin me down in their violence.
13 I hope, I am sure, that I will see the goodness of Yahweh in the land of the living.
14 Trust in Yahweh, be strong and courageous yes, put your hope in Yahweh!

PSALM 28 (27)
Prayer in time of danger.

1 To you, O Yahweh, I call; my rock, be not deaf to me.
   For if you heed me not, I shall go down to the pit like the rest.
2 Hear my cry for mercy as I call to you for help, as I lift up my hands toward your innermost Sanctuary.
3 Drag me not away with the wicked, with those who do evil, who mouth words of peace while they sow mischief and confusion.
4 Punish them for their evil designs and wicked deeds; give them their due reward. Since they have no regard for the works of Yahweh, he will tear them down and never let them rise again.
5 Blessed be Yahweh! He has heard my cry for help.
6 Yahweh is my strength, my shield; my heart was sure of him; I have been helped and my heart exults; with my song I give him thanks.
7 Yahweh is the strength of his people, the saving refuge of his anointed.
8 Save your people, and bless your inheritance, be their shepherd and carry them forever.

• 28 (27) The psalmist often worries that the Lord will confuse him with wicked people—as if God may overlook him. The fear has its pathos but we must not take the idea too seriously. The devout will use any trick or promises, hoping God will hear his or her pleading. God surely understands these human ways. Jesus was once pleased with the faith and quick wit of the Canaanite woman (Mt 15:26-28). We may notice too the identification of the wicked, with such hypocrites as sometimes, we ourselves are: a show of politeness is not charity, ‘one may smile and smile and yet be a villain.’

Those who complain about the silence of God and nonetheless continue to believe, can pray with this psalm. Jesus, in Mark 11:24, has told us, ‘whatever you ask in prayer, believe that you have received it, and it shall be done for you.’
PSALM 29 (28)
God’s power seen in the storm.

1 Give Yahweh, O sons of God, give Yahweh glory and strength, give Yahweh the glory due his name; worship Yahweh in great liturgy.
3 The voice of Yahweh is over the waters; the God of glory thunders, Yahweh thunders over vast waters.
4 How powerful is the voice of Yahweh, How splendidous is the voice of Yahweh.
5 The voice of Yahweh tears up the cedars, Yahweh is shattering the cedars of Lebanon.
6 He makes Lebanon skip like a calf, and Sirion like a young wild bull.
7 The voice of Yahweh breaks forth with flashes of fire,
8 the voice of Yahweh makes the wilderness quake, Yahweh is shaking the wilderness of Kadesh.
9 The voice of Yahweh makes the oaks shudder, Yahweh strips the forests bare, and in his temple all cry, “Glory!”
10 Over the flood Yahweh was sitting; Yahweh is King and he reigns forever.
11 May Yahweh give his people strength; may Yahweh bless his people with peace!

PSALM 30 (29)
Thanksgiving for recovery from sickness.

2 I extol you, O Yahweh, for you have rescued me; my enemies will not gloat over me.
3 Yahweh, my God, I called to you for help, and you healed me.
4 Yahweh, you have brought me up from the grave, you gave me life when I was going to the pit.
5 Sing to Yahweh, O you his saints, give thanks and praise to his holy name.
6 For his anger lasts but a little while, and his kindness all through life.
Weeping may tarry for the night, but rejoicing comes with the dawn.
7 Once in my prosperity I said, “I shall not be troubled.”

• 29 (28) The psalmist prais-es the power of God displayed in the storm. The strength is of a powerful hand that calms and moves—a strength man can trust. The psalmist sees his land, shaken from end to end, from the bulk of Lebanon range in the north, to the southern wilds of Kadesh. He is not disturbed: the Lord sits as king above the storm and blesses his people with peace. ‘The Lord’s voice’ speaks in nature, in Israel’s law and through the prophets. Last and most clear, it spoke through the Son. This same voice, this Word itself took flesh. At the birth, the angels echoed our psalm, which begins with ‘glory in the highest!’ and ends with ‘peace to people.’ Jesus is at once the power and the peace of God. We sing this sacred song to the incarnate Word.

• 30 (29) ‘The devil was sick, the devil, a monk would be. The devil was well, the devil, a monk was he.’ This is said of those persons who, in times of sickness or danger make pious resolutions, but forget them, when danger is past and health recovered. There is some truth in this. Good health has its own unconscious arrogance and is even accompanied sometimes, by a deceptive feeling of holiness. Sickness opens our eyes. We look back on our lives and are frightened by the selfishness of our motives. When we recover, our conduct may not improve, but at least we may be grateful for our recovery in our
prayers. But the real sickness is of mind and soul, and if we ask God to cure us of this, the dawn will break.

Nothing is definitive in this life. The Lord alternates joys and sorrows according to what we need, for the development of our faith. We are, at times, surprised; the trials discourage us as if God no longer existed, and when God grants favors, we find it hard to believe them to be true.

Those who know they are besieged by sickness and are threatened by death can pray with this psalm.

- **31 (30)** False accusation and violence teach the psalmist that truth and peace can be surely found only in God. It is the situation of Jeremiah (Jer 20:7 ff), of the author of the very similar Psalm 22, and of Jesus himself, who quotes that psalm and this one on the Cross. There is a hint of momentary fear and a cry of desperation, a ‘Let this cup of suffering pass me by,’ but also a swift recovery. It is not perhaps the perfect designation of ‘Your will be done,’ but is at least, a confident cry for help. This is usually as much as we can manage ourselves, and no doubt in God’s eyes, it is enough. Our lives are in his hands, the psalmist says twice: the hands of God are sure and gentle.

This psalm has so many nuances and so many different perspectives that, whoever prays with it, can remain wherever he feels more comfortable. At the end of the psalm, love prevails.

The psalmist appears to be in a state of desperation. At times, we too can identify ourselves with such a situation. However, he does not give up hope when he asks the Lord to, “Save me in your love” in the very last words. There also are prophetic words in this psalm as Jesus Himself

8 Yet it was you, O Yahweh, who made me stand on the rock; as soon as you hid your face, I wavered!

9 To you, O Yahweh, I called; to you I begged for mercy:

10 “What good would there be in my destruction, in my going down to the pit?

   Would my dust give you praise?

   Would it prove your faithfulness?

11 Hear, O Yahweh, and have mercy on me; O Yahweh, be my protector.”

12 But now, you have turned my mourning into rejoicing; you have taken off my sackcloth and wrapped me in the garments of gladness.

13 And so my soul, no longer silent, now sings praise without ceasing. O Yahweh my God, forever will I give you thanks.

**PSALM 31 (30)**

Confident prayer in distress.

2 In you, O Yahweh, I take refuge, may I never be disgraced; deliver me in your justice.

3 Give heed to my plea, and make haste to rescue me. Be a rock of refuge for me, a fortress for my safety.

4 For you are my rock and my stronghold, lead me for your name’s sake;

5 free me from the snare that they have set for me. Indeed you are my protector.

6 Into your hands I commend my spirit; you have redeemed me, O Yahweh, faithful God.

7 You hate those who worship worthless idols; but I put all my trust in Yahweh.

8 I will rejoice and be glad in your love, for you have seen my affliction; you know the agony of my soul. The hand of the enemy did not grab me; you gave me room to move.

9 Be merciful to me, O Yahweh in my affliction; my eyes have grown dim with sorrow, my body emaciated.

10 For my days are wracked with grief, and my years worn out in anguish. My strength fails because of my misery.

11 I have become an object of reproach for my foes, a horror for my neighbors, a fear to my friends. Those who see me in the streets flee from me.
I am like the dead, unremembered; I have become like a broken pot, thrown away, discarded.

I hear whispering among the crowd, rumors that frighten me from every side—their conspiracies, their schemes, their plot to take my life.

But I put my trust in you, O Yahweh, I said: “You are my God;” my days are in your hand. Deliver me from the hand of my enemies, from those after my skin.

Make your face shine upon your servant; save me in your love.

Let me not be dishonored, O Yahweh, for I have called on you; but let the wicked lie dishonored, and go to the pit, never to speak.

Let lying lips close in silence; these, speaking against the just with malice and arrogance.

How great is the goodness which you have stored for those who fear you, which you show, for all to see, to those who take refuge in you!

In the shelter of your presence, you hide them from human wiles; you keep them in your dwelling, safe from the intrigues of wagging tongues.

Blessed be Yahweh for his wonderful love! He has strengthened my heart.

I said in my fright: “I have been cut off from your sight!” Yet, when I was crying, you heard; when I called for mercy, you listened.

Love Yahweh, all you his saints! Yahweh preserves his faithful; but he fully requites the arrogant.

Be strong and take courage, all you who hope in Yahweh.

PSALM 32 (31)
The joy of being forgiven: second psalm of repentance.

Blessed is the one whose sin is forgiven, whose iniquity is wiped away.

Blessed are those in whom Yahweh sees no guilt and in whose spirit is found no deceit.

When I kept my sin secret, my body wasted away;
God and of ourselves is a duty, but it is also a health medicine. This conclusion drawn by the psalmist, is followed by the voice of God confirming it. God is anxious to lead us along this way. We have only to be docile; he will do the rest.

In Christian language, sin signifies that we committed a wrong, not necessarily with a law, but toward someone we love. Our well being, in the truest meaning of the word, depends on the quality of our relationship with God. What sin has destroyed will only be restored by trust in God, who pardons the humble and the repentant.

The psalmist reminds us of the power of confession. It converts a guilty sinner into a pure and wholesome child of God. Jesus died for the forgiveness of our sins and by his blood we are saved. At the Eucharist, we acknowledge and confess our sins and in the sacrament, we confess individually and privately to convert ourselves into better human beings, to enable us to enter God’s kingdom.

This psalm is for those who can say truly: “I confess to God…”

I was moaning all day long.
4 Your hand, day and night, lay heavy upon me; draining my strength, parching my heart, as in the heat of a summer drought.

5 Then I made known to you my sin and uncovered before you my fault, saying to myself, “To Yahweh I will now confess my wrong.” And you, you forgave my sin; you removed my guilt.

6 So let the faithful ones pray to you in time of distress; the overflowing waters will not reach them.

You are my refuge; you protect me from distress and surround me with songs of deliverance.
7 I will teach you, I will show you the way to follow. I will watch over you and give you counsel.

9 Do not be like the horse or the mule—senseless and led by bit and bridle.

10 Many woes befall the wicked, but Yahweh’s mercy enfolds those who trust in him.

11 Rejoice in Yahweh, and be glad, you who are upright; sing and shout for joy, you who are clean of heart.

**PSALM 33 (32)**
Joyful song to the Creator: national hymn of thanksgiving.

1 Rejoice in Yahweh, you who are just; praise is fitting for the upright.

2 Give thanks to him on the harp and lyre, making melody and chanting praises.

3 Amid loud shouts of joy, sing to him a new song and play the ten-stringed harp.

4 For upright is Yahweh’s word and worthy of trust is his work.

5 Yahweh loves justice and righteousness; the earth is full of his kindness.
The heavens were created by his word, 
the breath of his mouth formed their starry host. 
He gathered the waters of the sea into a heap, 
and stored the deep in cellars.

Let the whole earth fear Yahweh; 
let the inhabitants of the world stand in awe of him.

For he spoke and so it was, 
he commanded, and everything stood firm.

Yahweh frustrates the plans of the nations 
and brings to nothing the peoples’ designs. 
But his plan stands forever, 
and his heart’s design, through all generations.

Blessed is the nation whose God is Yahweh— 
the people he has chosen for his inheritance.

Yahweh looks down from heaven 
and sees the whole race of mortals. 
From where he sits, he watches 
all those who dwell on the earth— 
he who fashions every heart, 
oberves all their deeds.

A king is not saved by a powerful army, 
nor a warrior rescued by his great strength. 
Don’t think that a horse will save you; 
its great strength does not assure victory.

But Yahweh’s eyes are upon those who fear him, 
upon those who trust in his loving-kindness; 
to deliver them from death 
and preserve them from famine.

In hope, we wait for Yahweh, 
for he is our help and our shield. 
Our hearts rejoice in him, 
for we trust in his holy name. 
O Yahweh, let your love rest upon us, 
even as our hope rests in you.

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PSALM 34 (33)
Praise and fear of God: an alphabetical psalm.

I will praise Yahweh all my days; 
his praise will be ever on my lips. 
My soul makes its boast in Yahweh; 
let the lowly hear and rejoice.

34 (33) ‘Look toward him and be radiant’ was John Fisher’s inspiration, at the hour of his martyrdom. When he saw that the sun shone behind the scaffold,
Fisher looked toward Him who would make him radiant in the beatific vision. This is a song for martyrs: the Lord sets them free from all their terrors. It is also a song for the small martyrdoms of every day, whether volunteered or simply accepted. One may be discouraged by one’s failure in past trials, weakness in those of the present, and uncertainty of one’s resistance in the future. Our own weapons are always rusting and loose in our hands. The bright and effective sword is in the hand of God alone. There will be no ultimate defeat, not a bone broken for those who are one with the Lamb of our Passover on the Cross.

   Let our experience be that of the poor and the humble. God is near to those who have no other support but him. When there will be no assurance, God will be obliged, to take charge of those to whom he owes fidelity.

4 Oh, let us magnify Yahweh; together, let us glorify his name!
5 I sought Yahweh, and he answered me; from all my fears he delivered me.
6 They who look to him are radiant with joy, their faces never clouded with shame.
7 When the poor cry out, Yahweh hears and saves them from distress.

8 Yahweh’s angel encamps and patrols, to keep safe those who fear him.
9 Oh, see and taste the goodness of Yahweh! Blessed is the one who finds shelter in him!
10 Revere Yahweh, all you, his saints, for those who fear him do not live in want.
11 The mighty may be hungry and in need; but those who seek Yahweh lack nothing.
12 Come, listen to me, my children; I will show you how to fear Yahweh.
13 If you desire long life; if you want to enjoy prosperity,
   keep your tongue from falsehood, keep your lips from deceit;
15 turn away from evil and do good; seek peace and pursue it.
16 The eyes of Yahweh are fixed on the righteous; his ears are inclined to their cries.
17 But his face is set against the wicked, to destroy their memory from the earth.
18 Yahweh hears the cry of the righteous and rescues them from all their troubles.
19 Yahweh is close to the brokenhearted and saves the distraught.
20 Many are the troubles of the just, but Yahweh delivers them from all.
21 He keeps all their bones intact, and none of them will be broken.
22 Evil will slay the wicked; the enemies of the just will be doomed.
23 But Yahweh will redeem the life of his servants; none of those who trust in him will be doomed.
PSALM 35 (34)

Appeal for vindication.

1 O Yahweh, attack those who attack me;
fight against those who fight against me.
2 Come to my aid, with armor and shield;
stand with your spear and lance, halt my pursuers. Say to my soul, “I am your deliverer.”
3 Let them be shamed and dishonored, those who seek my life. Let them be routed and destroyed, those who plot my ruin.
4 Let them be like chaff before the wind, when Yahweh’s angel drives them away.
5 Let their escape path be dark and precipitous, with Yahweh’s angel always at their heels.
6 They set their net against me for no cause; they dug a pit for me without reason.
7 Then will my soul rejoice in Yahweh, and exult in his salvation.
8 My whole being will exclaim, “O Yahweh, who is like you? You deliver the oppressed from those too strong for them; you rescue the poor and the needy from their oppressors.”
9 False witnesses take the stand, accusing me of crimes of which I am innocent.
10 For my kindness, they return evil, bringing my life to despair.
11 When they were sick, I wore sackcloth and fasted; I prayed hard, with head bowed,
as if I were bereft of a friend or brother; I shed tears in grief, as one mourning the death of his mother.
12 But when I stumbled, they gathered in glee and began to strike me; like strangers, they disowned me and accused me falsely.
13 Like an ungodly circle of mockers, they gnashed their teeth and made me the butt of all their ridicule.
14 How long, O Yahweh, will you look on? Deliver my life, my only one, from these lions.
15 Then I will thank you in the great assembly; I will praise you in the mighty throng.
16 Do not let them gloat over me—those who, unprovoked, have become my foes. Do not let...
We surely have two psalms here, despite the attempt of the last two verses to bind them together. Nevertheless, the contrast of the two halves is instructive. In the first there is a personified oracular authority—and it is Sin: a master of willing slaves, who do not dare to use their own judgment, or to reflect on their own unhappiness. In the second, there is still another principle more active, tested by the happiness it gives: it is as deep as the sea and as high as the Olympus—God's love for man and beast. The first authority is the end of all wisdom; the second is the beginning of it. In its light, we can see the jigsaw pattern of created things and insert our own piece, where it them wink maliciously—those who hate me without cause.

Sowing discontent with their tongue and mind, they devise false accusations against the peace-loving people of the land.

They open wide their mouths against me: “Aha, aha!” they say, “We have seen it with our own eyes!”

But you, O Yahweh, who have seen, do not keep silent. Do not stand far from me.

Stir yourself up; stand up for my rights and my cause, my God and my Yahweh!

Declare me innocent, O Yahweh, my God, according to your justice.

Let them not gloat over me.

Never give them reason to say, “We have trampled him down!”

Let them be utterly disgraced and confounded, who exult over my calamity. Let them be ashamed and dishonored, who rejoice at my distress.

But let them be glad and rejoice, who are in sympathy with my cause. And may they ever say, “Great is Yahweh, who has justified his servant.”

Then will my tongue proclaim your righteousness, and sing your praises all day long.

**PSALM 36 (35)**

Man's malice: God's goodness.

Wickedness speaks to the wicked in the depths of his heart: there is no fear of God before his eyes. Blinded by conceit, he fails to see his guilt.

With mouths full of malice and deceit, they no longer think of doing good.

They plot mischief even in bed; committed to a life of sin, they know not how to reject evil.

Your love, O God, reaches the heavens; your faithfulness, to the clouds.

Your justice is like the mighty mountains; your judgment, like the unfathomable deep. You preserve, O Yahweh, humans and beasts.

How precious, O God, is your constant love! Mortals take refuge in the shadow of your wings.

In your house they find rich food and they drink from your spring of delight.
10 For with you is the fountain of life, in your light we see light.
11 Bestow on your faithful, your love; and give salvation to the upright of heart.
12 Let not the foot of the arrogant trample on me, nor the hand of the wicked drive me away.
13 But what! See how the evildoers lie fallen, flung down and never to rise again.

PSALM 37 (36)
Reflections on good and evil.

1 Do not be annoyed with evil people nor be envious of wrongdoers.
2 For they will fade as any green herb and soon be gone, like withered grass.
3 Trust in Yahweh and do good; dwell in the land and live on it.
4 Make Yahweh your delight; and he will grant your heart’s desire.
5 Commit your way to Yahweh; put your trust in him and let him act.
6 Then will your revenge come, beautiful as the dawn, and the justification of your cause, bright as the noonday sun.
7 Keep calm before Yahweh, wait for him in patience; do not fret if others succeed when they carry out evil schemes.
8 Refrain from anger, turn away from wrath; fret not, for it only leads to evil.
9 Remember this: the wicked will perish; but those who hope in Yahweh will inherit the land.
10 Wait a moment: the wicked are no more. Though you look for them, they cannot be found;
11 but the humble will inherit the land and enjoy peace in abundance.
12 The wicked plot against the virtuous and gnash their teeth at them; 13 but Yahweh laughs at the wicked, for he sees their day coming.
14 The wicked draw their swords and bend their bows; they aim at the poor and the afflicted; they get ready to slay the righteous.
15 But their bows will be shattered, the sword thrust into their own heart.
16 The little that the righteous possess is better than the abundance of the wicked.

• 37 (36) Each section begins with a successive letter of the Hebrew alphabet. This psalm offers a very simple solution to the problem of evil which will satisfy few today. It did not satisfy, for example, the inspired author of the Book of Job. Nevertheless, the act of faith that prompts is not only touching but also fully justified. If this were not true, we could not recite the psalm with conviction. But once we have enlarged the perspective, beyond this present life—which the psalmist has not done—we can take the psalm to ourselves. The ‘little longer’ that a good man has to wait for his reward, may be all the rest of his life. This is a short time, when he thinks of the life to come. Besides, there is also the vertical perception: underneath the denunciation of the wicked man, he should see the condemnation of wickedness itself, in our own selves especially.

This psalm has entered into the Gospel through the big portal of the Beatitudes (Mt 5:4). It is adequate for all those who live outside and far away from the goods of this land. At the same time, it becomes a clamor and a denunciation against those who rob others of their land.

Neither power nor riches give access to the inheritance that God promised to his children. The psalmist offers a very strong warning against all evildoers. At the same time, encourages the righteous with the promise of help from the Lord. And our Lord Jesus Christ Himself, in the Beatitudes in Chapter 5 of the
17 For the arms of the wicked will be broken; and the righteous will be upheld by Yahweh.
18 Yahweh watches over the lives of the upright; forever will their inheritance abide.
19 They are not crushed in times of calamity; when famine strikes, they still are satisfied.
20 But the wicked will perish; the enemies of Yahweh will vanish, like smoke; disappear, like the wild flowers.
21 The wicked borrow and do not repay, but the righteous have mercy and share.
22 They will inherit the land—those whom Yahweh blesses; but those whom Yahweh curses he will cut off.
23 Yahweh is the one who makes people stand, he gives firmness to those he likes. 24 They may stumble, but they will not fall, for Yahweh holds them by the hand.
25 From my youth to old age, I have yet to see the righteous forsaken or their children begging for alms.
26 He lends and gives, and his children are blessed. The whole day he succeeds.
27 Do good and shun evil, so that you will live secure forever.
28 For Yahweh loves justice and right, and never forsakes his faithful ones. The wicked, instead, will perish, and their breed will be cut off.
29 The righteous will possess the land; they will make it their home forever.
30 The mouth of the virtuous utters wisdom and his tongue speaks of what is right.
31 His steps have never faltered, for the law of God is in his heart.
32 The wicked spies on the just man and lies in wait to slay him.
33 But Yahweh does not hand him over, or let him be condemned when he is tried.
34 Hope in Yahweh and follow his way, for he will exalt you and give you the land. You will see how the wicked perish.
35 I have seen an oppressor, mighty, towering like a cedar of Lebanon.
36 But when I passed by again, he was no longer there. I looked for him but could not find him.
37 Mark the blameless, watch the upright; and you will see that there is a future for the person of peace.
But all sinners will be destroyed; the future of the wicked will be shattered.

Yahweh is the salvation of the righteous; in time of distress, he is their refuge.

Yahweh helps them, and rescues them from the oppressor; he saves them, for they sought shelter in him.

**PSALM 38 (37)**

**Acknowledgment of guilt: third psalm of repentance.**

2 O Yahweh, rebuke me not in your rage, punish me not in your fury.

3 Your arrows have struck me; your hand has come down heavily upon me.

4 Your anger has spared no part of my body; my sin gives no peace to my bones.

5 For my transgressions overwhelm me; they weigh me down, like an unbearable load.

6 My wounds stink and fester within me, the outcome of my sinful folly.

7 Stooped and bowed down, I go about mourning all day.

8 My loins burn; my flesh is diseased; my body, worn out and utterly crushed; I groan in pain and anguish of heart.

9 All my longing, O Yahweh, is known to you; my sighing is not hidden from you.

10 My heart pounds as my strength ebbs; even the light has deserted my eyes.

11 My friends avoid me because of my wounds; my neighbors stay far off.

12 Those who seek my life lay snares for me; those who wish to hurt me speak of my ruin, and plot against me all day long.

13 But like a deaf-mute, I neither hear nor open my mouth.

14 I am like one whose ears hear not and whose mouth has no answer.

15 For I put my trust in you, O Yahweh; you will answer for me, Yahweh God.

16 I pray, “Don’t let them gloat over me, nor take advantage of my helplessness when my foot slips.”

17 For I am about to fall, my pain is ever with me. 19 I confess my transgression; I repent of my sin.

• PSALM 38 (37) This psalm needs no transference of thought. One sometimes wonders if commentators are not too quick to take terms, like those used here, in their strictly literal sense. Is it really some specific sickness that troubles the psalmist? Or is it perhaps the graver sickness of the heart? In any case, it is the sense of sin that oppresses; the care can come only from the Lord. The tone of distress is strongly comforting. We so often imagine that the sacred writers of Israel were innocent and saintly, but behind these words, there seems to be a consciousness of serious and repeated sin. If so, the lesson for us is sharper: the greater the sin, the greater must be the confidence, not of course, in ourselves but in God.
This psalm has become the prayer of all sinners, as we read in 1 John 1:8-9. Not a few sick people and sinners have found God in their sin or in the pains of their illness. When illness or misfortune comes, we begin to reflect. Then we discover that the greatest misfortune is to be a sinner.

Many are my foes; many are those who hate me for no reason; those, who pay me evil for good, and harass me because I seek good.

Forsake me not, O Yahweh, stay not far from me, O my God.

Come quickly to help me, O Lord, my savior!

PSALM 38

No abiding city.

I said, “I will watch my ways and keep my tongue from sin; I will muzzle my mouth in front of the wicked.”

So I did. But as I kept silent, their happiness made my anguish grow.

My heart began to burn within, and finally, I blurted out:

“Yahweh, let me know when my end will come; let me know the number of my days; show me how frail and fleeting is my life.”

You allow me to live but a short span; before you, all my years are nothing. Human existence is a mere whiff of breath.

Humans are mere shadows, that go about relentlessly. Being but a breath, they toil and rake in wealth, not knowing who will take it next.

But now, O Yahweh, what do I await? All my hope rests in you. Rescue me from all my sins and let me not be derided by fools.

I shall keep silent and not open my mouth, since this is your work.

Only remove from me your scourge; for I am done in with your blows.

When you want to correct the mortals and punish their sin, you eat like moth what they hold dear. Mortals are a mere puff of wind!

Hear, O Yahweh, my supplication; listen to my cry for protection; do not be deaf to my lamentation. For I dwell with you, as an alien, a pilgrim, as all my ancestors have been.

Turn from me awhile, that I may find relief, before I depart and be no more.”
PSALM 40 (39)

Thanksgiving and further plea for help.

2 With resolve I waited for Yahweh; he listened
and heard me beg.

3 Out of the horrid pit he drew me; out of deadly quicksand, he settled my feet upon a rock and made my steps steady.

4 He put a new song in my mouth, a song of praise to our God. Many will see and be awed and put their trust in Yahweh.

5 Blessed is the one who relies on Yahweh and does not look to the proud, nor go astray after false gods.

6 How numerous, O Yahweh, are your wonderful deeds! In your marvelous plans for us you are beyond compare! How many they are—I cannot tell them or count their number.

7 Sacrifice and oblation you did not desire; this, you had me understand. Burnt offering and sin offering you do not require.

8 Then I said, “Here I come! as the scroll says of me. 9To do your will is my delight, O God, for your law is within my heart.”

10 In the great assembly I have proclaimed your saving help. My lips, O Yahweh, I did not seal—you know that very well.

11 I have not locked up in my heart your saving help, but have spoken about it—your deliverance and your faithfulness;

12 I have made no secret of your truth and of your kindness in the great assembly.

13 Do not withhold from me, O Yahweh, your mercy; let your love and faithfulness preserve me constantly.

14 For troubles beyond number have closed in on me; I am all covered by sins and I cannot see. They are more than the hairs of my head; and I am losing courage.

15 May it please you, O Yahweh, to rescue me. Make haste, O Yahweh, to help me!

16 May those who seek my life be brought to shame and disgrace; may those who want me destroyed be turned back in confusion.

17 But may all those who seek you, rejoice, and be glad in you; and may all who love
It is common to find the psalmist publicly thanking God for recovery from illness. The psalm seems to begin with this but verse 4 takes us back, to the distress which is now over. In this description, we find familiar words from John’s Gospel (13:18). To reconcile the Jews to the idea of a suffering Messiah, the evangelists try to show from the Old Testament how suffering was, after all, to be expected. If the admired prophets of Israel could be persecuted and betrayed, why not the Messiah himself? Our Lord had called Judas his friend (Mt 26:50). Judas had ‘eaten his bread’ with him (Mt 26:23) but turned against him. The enemies of Jesus, like those of this psalm, thought that the name of Jesus could be forgotten (Acts 4:18). They were wrong.

The beatitude of the merciful (Mt 5:7) repeats almost literally the beatitude of the psalm. We can pray with this psalm to stimulate our care for others, to walk toward the one who is our hope, and to be relieved of our sorrows.

The sick, ridiculed and betrayed one says this prayer. Perhaps, we know him and he is beside us, waiting for our support.

your saving grace continually say, “Yahweh is great.”

Though I am afflicted and poor, yet the Lord thinks of me. You are my help and my savior—O God, do not delay!

**PSALM 41 (40)**

Prayer in sickness and betrayal.

2 Blessed the one who has regard for the poor; Yahweh delivers him in time of trouble.

3 Yahweh protects him, preserves his life, and gives him happiness in the land; he yields him not to the will of his foes.

4 Yahweh helps him when he gets sick, and heals him of all his ailments.

5 I have pleaded: “O Yahweh, have mercy on me; heal me, in spite of all my iniquity.”

6 My enemies ask of me in malice, “When will he die and his name perish?”

When they come in to see, they talk emptily, gathering slanderous gossip.

No sooner have they left, that they comment.

7 Then all my enemies whisper together, imagining the worst for me:

8 “A deadly disease has fastened on him. He will never get up again!”

9 Even my most trusted friend, with whom I shared my food, has lifted his heel against me.

10 But you, O Yahweh, have mercy on me; lift me up to give them recompense.

11 This will assure me, that I enjoy your favor:

12 if my enemies do not triumph over me,

13 Praise Yahweh, the God of Israel, from all eternity and forever!

Amen. Amen!
PSALM 42 (41)
The exile’s nostalgia for God’s temple.

2 As a deer longs for flowing streams, so my soul longs for you, O God.
3 My soul thirsts for God, for the living God. When shall I go and see the face of God?
4 Day and night, my tears have been my food, as people ask me, day after day, “Where is your God?”

5 Now, as I pour out my soul, I remember all this—how I used to lead the faithful in procession to the house of God, amid shouts of joy and thanksgiving, among the feasting throng.

6 Why are you so downcast, my soul, why so troubled within me? Hope in God; for I will praise him again, my Savior and my God.

7 My soul is downcast when I remember from these lands of Jordan and Hermon, “Where are you, small mountain?”

8 Deep calls to deep in the roar of your waterfalls; your waves and torrents have gone over me.

9 May Yahweh bestow his love by day, by night, his song is upon my lips—a prayer to the God of my life.

10 I say to God, my rock, “Why have you forgotten me? Why do I go about mourning, oppressed by the enemy?”

11 My whole being suffers in mortal agony, as my adversaries continually taunt me, “Where is your God?”

12 Why are you so downcast, my soul, why so troubled within me? Hope in God; for again I will praise him—my savior and my God.
PSALM 43 (42)
Longing for God’s dwelling place.

1 Make justice, O God, and defend my cause against an ungodly people; deliver me from the wicked and deceitful.

2 You are my God, my stronghold, why have you cast me out? Why should I go about mourning, oppressed by the enemy?

3 Send forth your light and your truth; let them be my guide, let them take me to your holy mountain, to the place where you reside.

4 Then will I go to the altar of God, to God, my gladness and delight. I will praise you with the lyre and harp, O God, my God.

5 Why are you so downcast, my soul, why so troubled within me? Hope in God; for again I will praise him—my Savior and my God.

PSALM 44 (43)
God’s people in time of disaster: a national lament.

2 With our ears, O God, we have heard; our ancestors have declared to us the works you did in their days of old. 3 You drove out the nations and settled them in their land; you conquered the peoples to make room for them.

4 For it was not with their own sword that they conquered the land nor were they victors by their own hand; but it was by your right hand and arm, and by the light of your countenance; for you truly loved them.

5 It is you, my King and my God, who ordain victories for Jacob.

6 Through you, we batter down our foes; through your name we shatter our enemies.

7 For it is not in my bow that I trust, nor in my sword to make me victorious.

8 But it is you who give us victory; you, who bring our adversaries to shame.

9 It is always in God that we find glory. Forever shall we praise your name.
Yet now, you have rejected and humbled us; you no longer go forth with our armies.

You have let our enemies drive us back and our adversaries plunder us.

You have let us be driven for slaughter, like sheep scattered among nations as captives.

You have handed us over to them, for nothing; the sale was of no benefit for you.

You have made us the butt of our neighbors' insult, the scorn and laughingstock of those around us. You have made us a byword among the nations; they look at us and shake their heads.

All day long, my disgrace is before me; and shame covers my face, at the voice of the one who mocks and reviles, in the presence of the enemy and the avenger.

All this has happened to us, although we have not forgotten you; nor have we been untrue to your Covenant.

Our heart has not turned back nor have our steps faltered; yet, you have crushed us, in the desert of the snakes, and covered us with deep darkness.

Had we forgotten the name of our God and stretched forth our hands to an alien god, God would have discovered this; for the secrets of the heart are not hidden from him.

For your sake, we are slain all day, and accounted as sheep for slaughter.

Awake, O Lord! Why are you asleep? Arise! Reject us not forever.

Why hide your face from us? Why forget our misery and woes? Our souls are humbled in the dust, our bodies smashed to the ground.

Come to our help, deliver us, for the sake of your kindness.

PSALM 45 (44)
Royal wedding song.

My heart is moved by an exalted theme as I deliver my ode to the king, my tongue as nimble as a writer's pen.

You are the finest among all others; your lips are anointed with graciousness, for God has blessed you forever.

On the one hand, the psalmist praises God expressing full faith and confidence in Him and then, on the other hand, blames God for his misfortunes! When our focus is not on our target, it is impossible to gain success. At such times, we have only ourselves to blame, not God. Consider Peter in Mathew 14:29-31, with faith he began to walk on water towards our Lord, and then when his focus changed, he panicked and began to sink. And, finally when he said, “Lord, save me!” Jesus stretched out His hand and took hold of him. Are we all not in some way or the other like Peter? But Peter changed and gained eternal salvation and like Peter we too can gain eternal life, if we change!

We can pray with this psalm, feeling the pain of the Church, the pain of our brothers and sisters, who are treated as sheep at the slaughterhouse. But there is a Redeemer who will rescue us.

45 (44) Christians feels that they must recite this psalm in praise of the Messiah-King. The Jewish tradition before him did the same, but the Christian has to make a further adjustment. The 'bride' is no longer the old Israel but the new 'Israel of God,' the new Jerusalem prepared as
a bride, adorned for her husband (Rev 21:2). More specifically, the liturgy identifies this bride, with those who have dedicated their virginity to God. And yet, the original meaning of the psalm is beautiful too. Love and marriage are seen as noble, God-blessed things, when wife and husband help each other to work ‘for the cause of truth, goodness and right.’

This psalm could have been written on the occasion of the marriage of a king of Israel to a foreign princess. Perhaps it was a poetic call to the chosen people to fully enter into a covenant with its God, its spouse. God made himself present through his King–Messiah, anointed by him (v. 9). Israel is party to the divine marriage, followed by all the nations, who accept the revelation of God and salvation.

This can also be applied to the Church and to each of us. Baptism is a total gift to Christ. For our part the gift remains with words and gestures, but we already belong to him and a whole life is not too long, for that to become a reality.

‘Forget your fathers, and think of your sons’ (v. 17). We can see here Jesus’ promises to those who leave all to serve him.

4 Gird your sword upon your thigh, O mighty one, array yourself with splendor and majesty.
5 Glorious and triumphant, ride on, for the sake of truth, for a just cause. You will see marvelous deeds of your right hand.
6 Your arrows are sharp, O king, they pierce the hearts of your enemies; nations fall beneath your feet.
7 Your throne, O God, will last forever; a scepter of justice is your scepter.
8 You love righteousness and hate wickedness; therefore, God, your God has anointed you with the oil of gladness, above your fellow kings.
9 Your robes are fragrant with myrrh, aloes and cassia. The music of strings gladdens your palace, adorned and glowing with ivory.
10 Among your ladies of honor are daughters of kings; at your right hand, in gold of Ophir, stands the queen.
11 Listen, O daughter, pay attention; forget your father’s house and your nation, and your beauty will charm the king, for he is your lord.
12 The people of Tyre will bow before him. The wealthiest nations will seek your favor.
13 All glorious, as she enters, is the princess, in her gold-woven robes.
14 She is led, in royal attire, to the king; following behind is her train of virgins.
15 Amid cheers and general rejoicing, they enter the palace of the king.
16 Forget your fathers and think of your sons; you will make them princes throughout the land.
17 I will make your name famous through all generations; may all nations praise you forever!

PSALM 46 (45)
Boundless trust in God’s power.

2 God is our strength and protection, an ever-present help in affliction.
3 We will not fear, therefore;
though the earth be shaken
and the mountains plunge into the seas;
4 though its waters foam and roar;
though the mountains quake and totter.

For Yahweh of hosts is with us,
the God of Jacob, our stronghold.

5 There is a river whose streams bring joy to the
City of God,
the holy place, where the Most High dwells.
6 God is within, the city cannot quake,
for God’s help is upon it at the break of day.

7 Kingdoms tottered, nations were in turmoil;
at the sound of his voice the earth melts away.
8 For with us is Yahweh of hosts,
the God of Jacob, our refuge.

9 Come, see the works of Yahweh—
the marvelous things he has done in the world.
10 He has put an end to wars,
broken the bows and splintered the spears,
set the shields and chariots afire.

11 Be still, know that I am God.
I am exalted among the nations,
exalted over the earth!
12 With us is Yahweh of hosts,
the God of Jacob, our refuge.

**PSALM 47 (46)**

To God, king of the world.

2 Clap your hands, all you peoples;
acclaim God with shouts of joy.

3 For Yahweh, the Most High, is to be feared;
he is a great king all over the earth.

4 He brings people under our dominion
and puts nations under our feet.
5 He chose our inheritance for us—
the pride of Jacob whom he loves!

6 God ascends amid joyful shouts,
Yahweh amid trumpet blasts.
7 Sing praises to God, sing praises!
Sing praises to our King, sing praises!
8 God is King of all the earth;
sing to him a hymn of praise.

* 47 (46) ‘Your kingdom come,’ we pray, and yet God’s kingdom has already come. But we are thinking of our own acceptance of it, our practical acknowledgment of God’s sovereignty. However, there is always comfort in throwing responsibility on God, as nations, their king and military leader once did. Hence the note of joy in this psalm, and God ‘goes up’ to the sound of it. No doubt, this refers to the procession with the Ark, brought up the Temple hill. For us there is another ‘ascension.’ The glorified body of Christ has thrown off the chains of place and time, and has power to lead us always and everywhere. This is surely a psalm for the feast of the Ascension.
For as long as we express the desire of the Our Father: 'Your kingdom come' we could pray with this psalm. St. Paul (1 Thes 16-18) says, 'Rejoice always, pray without ceasing and give thanks to God at every moment. This is the will of God, your vocation as Christians.' And, as Christians, we have added reasons to rejoice because of the Ascension of our Lord and His promise to take us to Him.

For God now rules over the nations, God reigns from his holy Throne. The leaders of the nations rally, together with the people of the God of Abraham. For in his hands are the great of the earth, God reigns far above.

**PSALM 48 (47)**

The invincible city of God.

2 Great is Yahweh, most worthy of praise in the City of God, his holy mountain.
3 Beautifully elevated, it is the joy of all the earth—Mount Zion, heavenly mountain, the City of the great King.
4 Here, within her lines of defense, God has shown himself to be a sure fortress.
5 The kings assembled together, advanced toward the city.
6 But as soon as they saw it, they were astounded; they panicked and took to flight.
7 Seized with fear, they trembled, like a woman in travail, or like the ships of Tarshish, shattered by a strong wind from the east.
8 As we have heard, so have we seen, in the City of Yahweh of hosts, in the City of our God, the City God founded forever.
9 Let us recall your unfailing love, O God, inside your temple.
10 Let your praise, as does your name, O God, reach to the ends of the earth. Your right hand is ever victorious.
12 Let Mount Zion rejoice; let the villages of Judah be glad, for your justice prevails.
13 Walk around Zion; count her towers;
consider her ramparts; examine her castles, that you may tell the next generation, that such is God; God is our guide forever.

PSALM 49 (48)
The problem of injustice, pain and death.

Hear this, all you peoples! Listen, all you inhabitants of the world, high and low together, rich and poor alike!

My mouth will speak wisdom, my deep thoughts will bring discernment. To a proverb I will incline my ear, and solve my riddle to the rhythm of my lyre.

Why should I fear when evil days come, when wicked deceivers ring me round—those who trust in their wealth and boast of their great riches?

For no ransom avails for one’s life; there is no price one can give to God for it. For redeeming one’s life demands too high a price, and all is lost forever.

Who can remain forever alive and never see the grave?

For we see that the wise die, and pass away like the fool and the stupid, leaving to others their fortune and wealth. Their graves are their eternal homes, from generation to generation, no matter how big the tracts of land they own.

People of wealth have no thought that they will be silenced like the beasts.

This is the fate of people trusting themselves, the future of those who rely on their strength.

Like sheep led to the grave, they have death, as their shepherd and ruler; quickly, their form will be consumed in the world of the dead, which is their home.

But God will rescue my soul from the grave by receiving me unto himself.
Lip service is not enough, nor is outward ritual observance. The announcement is introduced with solemnity. It uses a poetic devise called ‘theophany,’ in which, God appears as the Lord of nature. His people offer sacrifices which God does not need. With great candor, the psalmist presents God as condemning his own people for mistaking the outward ritual for the religion of the heart: honesty, purity, kindliness. These are the true sacrifices of thanksgiving. The lesson is applicable to us all. The liturgy must have self-involvement as its purpose. The offering we make is the offering of ourselves in union with the sacrifice of Christ. In the morning, this is an offering in principle but the rest of the day is a confirmation of this offering in practice.

People of wealth have no thought that they will be silenced like the beasts.

PSALM 50 (49)
The true worship.

1 The God of gods, Yahweh has spoken; he summons the earth, from the rising of the sun to its setting. 
2 God has shone from Zion, perfect in beauty. 
3 God is no longer silent, he comes; before him is a devouring fire, around him a raging storm. 
4 He calls to the heavens above, and to the earth below, that he may judge his people: 
5 “Gather before me, my faithful ones, who made a Covenant with me by sacrifice.” 
6 The heavens will proclaim his sentence, for God himself is the judge. 
7 “Hear, O my people, for I am speaking. I will accuse you, O Israel, I am God, your God! 
8 Not for your sacrifices do I reprove you, for your burnt offerings are ever before me. 
9 I need no bull from your stalls, nor he-goat from your pens. 
10 For I own all the beasts of the forest and the animals of my thousand hills. 
11 All the birds of the air I know; all that move in the fields are mine. 
12 I need not tell you if I were hungry, for mine is the world and all that it contains. 
13 Do I eat the flesh of bulls or drink the blood of goats? 
14 Yet, offer to God a sacrifice of thanks, and fulfill your vows to the Most High.
15 Call on me in time of calamity;  
I will deliver you, and you will glorify me.”

16 But God says this to the wicked:  
“What right have you to mouth my laws,  
or to talk about my Covenant?  
17 You hate my commands  
and cast my words behind you.  
18 You join a thief when you meet one;  
you keep company with adulterers.  
19 You have a mouth of evil  
and a deceitful tongue.  
20 You speak ill of your brother,  
and slander your own mother’s son.  
21 Because I was silent while you did these things,  
you thought I was like you.  
But now I rebuke you  
and make this charge against you.  
22 Give this a thought, you, who forget God;  
lest I tear you to pieces with no one to help you.  
23 Those who give with thanks, offerings, honor me;  
but the one who walks blamelessly,  
I will show him the salvation of God.”

PSALM 51 (50)  
Prayer of contrition: fourth psalm of repentance.

3 Have mercy on me, O God, in your love.  
In your great compassion blot out my sin.  
4 Wash me thoroughly of my guilt;  
cleanse me of evil.

5 For I acknowledge my wrongdoings  
and have my sins ever in mind.  
6 Against you alone, have I sinned;  
what is evil in your sight, I have done.

You are right when you pass sentence;  
and blameless, in your judgment.  
7 For I have been guilt-ridden from birth;  
a sinner from my mother’s womb.

8 I know you desire truth in the heart;  
teach me wisdom in my inmost being.  
9 Cleanse me, with hyssop, and I shall be clean;  
wash me, I shall be whiter than snow.

10 Fill me with joy and gladness;  
let the bones you have crushed rejoice.

• 51 (50) This is the finest of the ‘penitential psalms.’ Man stands guilty and unafraid before God. Indeed, he sees his guilt, as a reason for mercy and an excuse for hope. A deep sense of sin is already a step toward the sanctity of God. It opens the door for his eager mercy. But Our Lord takes us even further than the psalmist. He teaches us to cry not ‘God!’ but ‘Father!’ He bids us think of that father, who ran to meet the son who had left him, the father who took the son in his arms and kissed him: ‘My son was lost and is found’ (Lk 15:24). Our trust in the Father’s forgiveness generously given should exceed that of the psalmist.  
It is good to pray with this psalm, when we feel overwhelmed by our guilt, be it against God or against our brothers and sisters, and we seek the goodness of God, who justifies us.  
When we receive the sacrament
of reconciliation, we meet Jesus himself, the Savior who intercedes, and the Father who pardons. Each of our confessions is a joyful celebration of God’s mercy and a source of renewal.

11 Turn your face away from my sins and blot out all my offenses.

12 Create in me, O God, a pure heart; give me a new and steadfast spirit.

13 Do not cast me out of your presence nor take your holy spirit from me.

14 Give me again, the joy of your salvation; and sustain me, with a willing spirit.

15 Then I will show wrongdoers your ways and sinners will return to you.

16 Deliver me, O God, from the guilt of blood; and of your justice, I shall sing aloud.

17 O Yahweh, open my lips, and I will declare your praise.

18 You take no pleasure in sacrifice; were I to give a burnt offering, you would not delight in it.

19 O God, my sacrifice is a broken spirit; a contrite heart, you will not despise.

20 Shower Zion with your favor: rebuild the walls of Jerusalem.

21 Then, you will delight in fitting sacrifices, in burnt offerings, and bulls, offered on your altar.

PSALM 52 (51)
The fate of the deceitful.

3 Why boast of your wickedness, strong man? Why boast all day long, “that you are plotting crimes?

Your tongue is like a sharp razor; 4 you love evil more than good, and falsehood more than truth. 6 You love words that inflict harm, O you deceitful tongue!

7 But God will bring you down forever; he will snatch you; tear you away from your tent; he will uproot you from the land of the living.

8 The good will know fear at the sight; they will say, concerning his fate:

9 “See the one who would not rely on God, but trusted in riches, and drew strength from wickedness.”

10 But I am as a green olive tree that thrives in the house of God: I trust in God’s unfailing love forever and ever.
I will praise you forever, for all you have done; and proclaim your good name before the faithful ones.

PSALM 53 (52)
The fools.

2 The fool says in his heart, “There is no God.” They are corrupt, their ways are wicked; not one of them does good.

3 From heaven, God looks down upon the people, to see, if there is anyone who seeks God and understands.

4 None! They have all fallen away. Depraved—they are all alike. There is no one who does good; no, not even one.

5 Will these evildoers never learn? They devour my people, just as they devour food, and never call on God.

6 There they are—afraid when there is nothing to be feared. God will scatter their bones; they will be put to shame because God has rejected them.

7 May I see Israel's salvation coming forth from Zion! When God restores his people's fortune, Jacob will be glad, Israel will rejoice.

PSALM 54 (53)
Cry for God's help.

2 O God, deliver me, by your name! Vindicate me, by your power!

3 By your name, O God, save me; you, the Valiant, uphold my cause.

4 Hear my prayer, O God; listen to the words of my mouth.

5 Strangers are against me—the ruthless seek my life; they have no regard for God.

6 See, God is my helper; the Lord upholds my life.

7 May their evil plots rebound on them; in your faithfulness, destroy them!

8 Freely will I offer sacrifice to you, and praise your name, O Yahweh, for it is good.

PSALM 54 (53)

- 53 (52) This psalm, with a few and slight variations, is a repetition of Psalm 14. The "fool" in the Scriptures is not an ignoramus or a theoretical atheist. Agnosticism was a phenomenon apparently unknown to the Old Testament writers living in a polytheistic world. The fool is one, who has his values all wrong, and is encouraged by past experience, to behave as if God would never take action. The psalmist states that the world is full of people like this. But their time will come and God will save his people from them, whether they are traitors to Israel or enemies from outside. We should never count ourselves exempt from Scriptural denunciation. For example, how often have we thought 'I thank God I am not as this Pharisee?' We are 'foolish' too. The traitor inside us establishes his own convenient hierarchy of values. In this and in many other psalms, we pray God to destroy what is bad in our own selves.

- 54 (53) The 'name' and the 'power' of God appear synonymous in the opening verse of the psalm. The 'name' of a person is the expression of his individuality and his peculiar possession. When we need access to someone, we say 'May I use your name?' The 'name' is therefore operative. It unlocks doors. In this way, Israel was privileged to use the name of God, either to call on him or to threaten its enemies. But now the Christians use an even more specific name. It is a name greater than all others: Jesus! His name gives access to God and threatens everything hostile to our peace.
The recognition of the divine name and the affirmation of God’s goodness open this psalm to the New Testament. If we dream about a world without injustice and discover that God is good, we can pray with this psalm. If we turn to Jesus our Savior, then we will be saved.

9You have delivered me from calamity; and I look down on my foes.

PSALM 55 (54)
Distress of a man betrayed by his friends.

2Listen to my prayer, O God, do not be deaf to my pleading; 3give heed to me and answer me. I am greatly troubled 4at the outcry of the enemy and the clamor of the wicked. I am distraught at the way they revile me and persecute me in their fury. 5My heart agonizes within me; the terrors of death fall upon me. 6I tremble in fear—horror has got the better of me. 7I said, “If I had wings, like a dove, I would fly away and be at rest; 8I would seek a home in the desert, 9or hurry to find a cave, for shelter from the tempest.” 10O Yahweh, shatter their plans. In the city, I see strife and violence; 11day and night, they prowl about its walls, while inside, evil prevails. 12Forces of tyranny and treachery are at work, undermining the city. 13If it were a rival insulting me, I could bear with him; if it were a foe in pursuit of me, I could hide from him. 14But it is you, an equal of mine, my bosom friend, my companion; 15whose fellowship I enjoyed, as we walked together in the house of God. 16Let death come upon them suddenly; let them go down to the grave alive, for within them, evil and mischief thrive. 17But in God I seek refuge; Yahweh will rescue me. 18Morning, evening, and even at noon, I cry out my grievance and moan; surely he will hear my voice. 19He will deliver me in safety from my opponents, for they are many. 20God, who is enthroned forever, will hear me and humble them; for they do not repent, nor do they stand in awe of God.
21 My friend has attacked his associates and has violated his pact with them.

22 His words were smoother than butter; yet, war was in his heart; his utterances, more soothing than oil, were swords ready and drawn.

23 Place your burden on Yahweh, and he will sustain you; for he never allows the upright to fall.

24 But you, O God, will cast the wicked into a pit; bloodthirsty and treacherous, they will not live out half their days. As for me, I trust in you alone, O Yahweh.

PSALM 56 (55)
Unshakable confidence in God.

2 O God, show your mercy to me, for my foes are in hot pursuit; they press their attack on me all the time.

3 My accusers pursue me all day long; many attack me. 4 But when I am afraid, O Mighty One, I put my trust in you;

5 In God, whose word I praise; in God I trust, without fear. What can mortals do against me?

6 All day long they hatch their evil plans, plotting mischief to injure my cause.

7 They conspire, and lurk around, watching my every move; bent upon taking my life.

8 They must not be allowed to go unpunished; therefore, O God, in your fury, bring the nations down.

9 You have a record of my laments; my tears are stored in your wineskin. Are they not written on your scroll?

10 My enemies turn back when I call on you for help; now I know, that God is for me.

11 In God, whose word I praise; 12 in God I trust, without fear. What can mortals do against me?

13 I am bound to you by vows, O God; I shall offer my thanksgiving.

14 For you have rescued my soul from death and my feet from stumbling; that I might walk in God’s presence, in the light of the living.

• 56 (55) ‘You have a record of my laments.’ The sentence is more graphic in Hebrew: ‘My tears are stored in your wineskin?’ (v. 9). This is what professional mourners did. The tears were shed, as it were, by proxy, and left at the grave, as evidence of grief. But here the tears are not professional, God knows it, and they are really worth keeping. We can only know what God thinks of human suffering from his Son, God’s Word to us. When Jesus saw Martha weeping he started to cry himself (Jn 11:33-34). But in the end, God will wipe all the tears away and there will be no more crying (Rev 21:4).

It is good to pray with this psalm, on the face of so much suffering and so many tears that don’t find a human answer.

This is a prayer of the millions of oppressed who live, and no doubt will die crushed. ‘You, Lord, have gathered our tears!’
**PSALM 57 (56)**

In time of danger: a national lament.

2 Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy; for my soul takes refuge in you; I will find shelter in the shadow of your wings, till the disaster has passed.

3 I call on God the Most High; on God, who has done everything for me: 'may he send from heaven, a savior, and put my oppressors to shame. May God send me his love and faithfulness.

5 I lie prostrate in the midst of lions that greedily devour people; their teeth are pointed spears and arrows; their tongues, sharpened swords.

6 Be exalted, O God, above the heavens! Your glory be over all the earth!

7 They have set a snare for my steps; my soul was bowed down in distress. They dug a pit along my path, but they themselves fell into it.

8 My heart is steadfast, O God; my heart is steadfast. I will sing and make music.

9 Awake, my soul; awake, O harp and lyre! I will wake the dawn.

10 I will give thanks to you, O Yahweh, among the peoples; I will sing praise to you among the nations.

11 For your love reaches to the heavens, and your faithfulness, to the clouds. 12 Be exalted, O God, above the heavens! Let your glory be over all the earth!

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**PSALM 58 (57)**

Condemnation of injustice.

2 You gods, are your decrees just; and are your judgments upright?

3 No, you willfully commit crimes; you deal in violence and corruption.

4 Even from the womb, the wicked go astray; from birth, they are wayward liars.

5 They are poisonous, like deadly snakes; deaf as the adder that blocks its ears, so as not to hear the charmer's voice casting spells.

7 Break the teeth in their mouths, O God; tear out the fangs of the lions, O Yahweh.

8 Let them vanish, like spilled water; let them be trodden down, like grass that withers.
9 Let them be like snails that sink into slime, like untimely births that never see the sun; 10 like green grass that is burned before the thorns are dry—let them be swept away!

11 The upright will rejoice when they are avenged; they will bathe their feet in the blood of the wicked.

12 Then will people say, “Surely, the righteous are rewarded; surely, there is a God, who gives judgment on earth.”

-- PSALM 59 (58) --

Appeal to God, the stronghold.

2 Deliver me from my enemies, O God, from those who rise up against me.
3 Deliver me from evildoers; rescue me from the bloodthirsty.

4 Look, they lie in wait for my life; the mighty conspiring against me, for no fault of mine, O Yahweh.

5 I have done them no wrong; yet, they prepare to attack me. Rise and help me; look on my plight, 6 O Yahweh God of hosts, God of Israel! Arise and punish the nations; have no mercy on the wicked traitors.

7 Each evening they return, howling like dogs, prowling about the city. 8 To their mind, God does not hear or see their wicked deeds.

9 But you, O Yahweh, laugh at them; you look down upon the wicked.

10 My Strength, I look up, to you; for you, O God, are my fortress.

11 My loving God will come to help me and let me see my enemies fall.

12 But slay them, lest my people forget; just shake them by your power, and bring them down, O Yahweh, our shield.

13 Give us your help against the foe, for human help is worthless.

For the curses and lies they utter, 14 destroy them in your vengeance; destroy them till they are no more. Then it will be known, that God rules over Jacob, to the ends of the earth.

15 Each evening, let them return, howling like dogs, prowling about the city, 16 roaming about for food, growling, and never filled.

-- 59 (58) --

It is possible that the thought is on a national plane. The 'foes' are a danger to the whole nation and to the psalmist himself: ‘Slay them, lest my people forget’ (v. 12). The enemies seem to come from outside (the ‘traitors’ of v. 6 are paralleled with ‘the nations’). We too have our enemies from outside. There are so many hostile influences in our age, as in every other, pariah dogs, persistent and ready to snap. We cannot live behind closed doors. We have inside us our immunity—or rather the immunity that comes from God, to those who are aware of him.

The psalmist is indeed troubled by his enemies and asks God to deliver him from them. He is confident that God will, because he says that God is his refuge and strength. We have had that assurance several times from Jesus, who in showing us the way, said, “Follow me.”

Only Jesus can rightfully speak the verses 4-5 of the psalm (cf. 1 P 2:22). The cities are full of ‘dogs’ and people live in constant shock. It is the time to pray with all those who are persecuted, condemned, and murdered.
This time, it is certainly the nation that laments. The occasion might even be identified with the fall of Jerusalem in 586 B.C. It may be that the difficult verses 8-11 which have an archaic ring were taken from some earlier composition. In this section, we read the divine oracle given in answer to the initial appeal. David’s kingdom and sphere of influence is God’s possession. He can do what he likes with Moab, and Edom belongs to him. (He has ‘to take off his sandal’ over it, see Ruth 4:7). He will guard these jealously. God’s property is always safe, as long as it remains true to itself.

The persecuted church also feels overcome and asks for help. Here is a psalm to pray with, in the face of the catastrophes afflicting humanity.

But I will sing of your might; in the morning I will sing of your love. For you have been a fortress to me, a refuge in time of distress. O my Strength, I will sing praises to you; for you, O God, are my stronghold; you are a loving God.

### PSALM 60 (59)
After the defeat.

3 O God, you have rejected us and have broken our defenses; you have been angry; but now turn back to us.

4 You have shaken the land and torn it open; mend its cracks, for it totters.

5 You have made your people suffer; you have given us wine that makes us stagger.

6 You set the banner behind us; and your people fled from bow and arrow.

7 Help us and listen to us, that your beloved may be rescued.

8 God has spoken in his Sanctuary: “In triumph I will divide up Shechem and parcel out the Valley of Succoth.

9 Gilead is mine; Manasseh is mine; Ephraim is my helmet, Judah my scepter.

10 Moab is my washbasin; upon Edom I cast my sandal; over Philistia I shout in triumph.”

11 Who will take me to the fortified city? Who will lead me to Edom?

12 Have you not rejected us, O God? You no longer go with our armies.

13 Give us aid against the foe, for human help is not worth a straw.

14 With God, we will gain victory; he will crush the enemy for us.

### PSALM 61 (60)
Prayer of an exile.

2 Hear my cry, O God; listen to my prayer.

3 I call to you, from the ends of the earth; my heart grows faint. Set me high upon a rock; be my refuge, a strong tower against the enemy.

5 Let me dwell in your tent, forever, and take refuge in your wings’ shelter.

6 Indeed, you have heard my vows, O God, and the wish of those who fear your name.
Increase the days of the king’s life; prolong his years for many generations.

May he ever be enthroned in God’s presence; let your love and loyalty watch over him.

So, I will sing praises to your name and fulfill my vows, day after day.

PSALM 62 (61)
God, the rock of strength: a psalm of confidence.

My soul finds rest in God alone; from him, comes my salvation.

He alone, is my rock and salvation; with him as my stronghold, I shall not be overcome.

How long will you assail with your threats, all of you, to bring someone down—as you would pull a wall or smash a fence? Indeed, they plan to topple me. They take pleasure in telling lies; with their mouths they praise, but in their hearts they curse.

Find rest in God alone, O my soul; from him, comes my hope.

He alone, is my rock and my salvation; with him as my stronghold, I shall not be overcome.

On God, rests my salvation and my honor; he is my refuge, my mighty rock.

Trust in him at all times, my people; pour out your hearts before him; God is our refuge.

People of low rank are only a breath, important people, merely an illusion. If weighed together they are nothing, even lighter than a puff of wind.

Do not set your heart on extortion, nor your hopes upon corrupt gain. Even if wealth accumulates, keep your heart detached.

God has spoken one word, and I have heard two things: that power belongs to God; and yours, O Yahweh, is also mercy: you reward each one according to his deeds.
We become weary of everything. No human love is entirely satisfying, for the shadow of separation or of death is over it. Only the one who is the source of living water and not a cracked cistern, can satisfy human thirst. Saint Augustine has expressed it in a celebrated phrase: 'You have created us for yourself, Lord, and our hearts are restless until they rest in you.' Our works, of course, count more for God, than do our words; but in some way, our desires are still more important. They mark an available space for God in us, the day he would wish to make us rich. Jesus, and Mary in her Magnificat, declare blessed those who hunger and thirst for God, and unhappy those who are satisfied.

Happy are we if at certain moments of our life, while meditating on the word of God, praying, or responding generously to God's call, we have had an experience of God, through the feelings which manifest him: peace, joy, security, inner conviction, fullness…. Then we can kindle in others the love and thirst for God.

O God, you are my God, it is you I seek; for you, my body longs and my soul thirsts, as a dry and weary land without water.

Thus have I gazed upon you in the Sanctuary, to see your power and your glory.

Your love is better than life, my lips will glorify you.

I will praise you as long as I live, lift up my hands and call on your name.

As with the richest food, my soul will feast; my mouth will praise you with joyful lips.

When I remember you on my bed, I think of you all through the night, for you have been my help; I sing in the shadow of your wings.

My soul clings to you; your right hand upholds me.

In vain, they are after my life; they will go down to the depths of the earth; they will be delivered to the sword, and become the prey of jackals.

The king will rejoice in God. All who swear by God's name will boast: "At last, slanderers' tongues have been silenced."

Hear, O God, my voice, as I plead; protect my life from the enemy's threat.

Hide me from the scheming of the wicked; from the designs of the evil-plotters, 4 who sharpen their tongues like swords, and aim bitter words like arrows, shooting at the innocent from cover, shooting suddenly without fear.

They invite each other to evil-doing; they conspire to lay snares, saying, "No one will see us, 7 who will uncover our scheme?"

Who peers into man, will uncover them.

And now, God fires his arrows at them; and suddenly, they are struck down. Their own tongue brought them to ruin; and all who see them shake their heads.
Everyone will stand in awe; they proclaim the works of God and ponder on his deeds.

The upright will rejoice and take refuge in Yahweh; the upright of heart will glory in him.

PSALM 65 (64)
Song of springtime: a psalm of worship.

2 Praise belongs to you, O God, in Zion; here people come to fulfill their vows.
3 All mortals bring to you their evil deeds, to you, who answer prayers.
4 Though our faults prevail over us, you forgive our sins.
5 Blessed is the one you choose to approach you, and take, to dwell in your courts. In your house we are satisfied with the good things of your holy temple.
6 With awesome deeds of righteousness, you answer us, O God our savior, hope of all the ends of the earth and of distant islands.

7 By your power, you set up the mountains.
8 By your strength the seas were calmed; you lull their roaring waves and the turmoil of the nations.

9 Those who dwell at the ends of the earth stand in awe of your marvelous deeds. You make joyful, the dawn, and the coming of dusk.

10 You water the land and care for it, enriching it with natural resources. God’s stream is filled with water; so you prepare the earth to give us its fruits.

11 You drench the furrows in the land and level the ridges; you soften the soil with showers and bless its crops.

12 You crown the year with your goodness; abundance flows everywhere.

65 (64) Learning from the Exodus, Israel knew God as savior. When she changed her way of life from semi-nomadic to that of settled agriculture, the recurrence of sowing and harvest, of early rain and summer ripening, enabled her to see him as a giver of life and creator. The vision was unclouded and immediate; no technicality of modern farming was there to blunt the edge of wonder. For Israel, it was God alone who dressed the flowers. Perhaps, we should try to recapture this sense of God, working through the winter to bring new life and new color. This same power raised Christ’s body and it will raise our own, working throughout the winter of our lives.

This material abundance makes us think of another kind and for which God assured his friends. The Church also knows about spring rains, the summer harvest and songs of happiness. That should not make us forget that God is at work through seasons and rainfall. If the majority of Christians and Church communities no longer dare to ask God for the weather needed for harvest, that is not a proof that our faith is now more spiritual but that we unfortunately feel at ease with a helpless God.
The ‘we’ of verses 2 to 12 changes abruptly to ‘I’ in verse 13. If this is not a combination of two independent psalms one must assume that the leader (the king?) is speaking of his people or that some private individual has used a national psalm to introduce his own prayer. On the whole it seems better to suppose two psalms later joined by an editor. Common to both parts is relief and joy. Thus the psalmist invites us to praise God for his many blessings. Surely, most of us at some time or the other would have experienced the working of God’s Invisible Hand. Perhaps many of us have special talents and countless blessings to thank Him for. And, if some of us are still waiting for these gifts Jesus has told us in Mathew 6:31 and again in verse 34, “Do not worry...” and then in Mathew 7:11 “How much more, then, will your Father in heaven give good things to those who ask him!”

The psalmist knows that God has not only created nature but that he protects his people from a hostile world, and he recalls his saving wonders. “We thank you, Lord God, Master of the universe, who are and who were, for you have begun your reign, making use of your invincible power. The nations raged but your wrath has come, the time to judge the dead and reward your servants the prophets, the saints and those who honor your Name—whether great or small—and destroy those who destroy the earth” (Rev 11:17-18).

Let us review our history or the history of the church and we will see how much God has done for us. Thus we will worship, praise him and give thanks.

13 The deserts have become pasture land, the hills are clothed with gladness;
14 the meadows, covered with flocks, the valleys, decked with grain—they shout and sing for joy.

**PSALM 66 (65)**
A people’s thanksgiving.

1 Shout with joy to God, all you on earth;
2 sing to the glory of his name; proclaim his glorious praise.
3 Say to God, “How great are your deeds! How formidable your power, that makes your enemies cower! All the earth bows down to you, making music, in praise of you, singing in honor of your name.”

5 Come, and see God’s wonders; his deeds, awesome for humans.
6 He has turned the sea into dry land, and the river was crossed on foot. Let us, therefore, rejoice in him.

7 He rules by his might forever; his eyes keeping watch on the peoples; his arm, holding the rebels in check.

8 Praise our God, O nations; let the sound of his praise be heard; for he has preserved us among the living and kept our feet from stumbling.

10 Why did you test us, O God; and refine us like silver?
11 You let us fall into the snare; you burdened us with disgrace.
12 You allowed a nobody to rule over us; and we have gone through fire and water, but you have brought us to safety at last.

13 I will bring offerings to your house in fulfillment of my vows—
14 those I made, when assailed with troubles.
15 I will offer holocausts of fatlings, sending up smoke of burning rams, and a sacrifice of goats and bulls.

16 All you, who fear God, come, and listen; let me tell you what he has done.
17 I cried aloud to him, 
extolling him with my tongue.

18 If I had nurtured wickedness in my heart, 
then Yahweh would not have heard.
19 But God has listened; 
he gave heed to my prayer.
20 May God be blessed! 
He has not rejected my prayer; 
nor withheld his love from me.

PSALM 67 (66)
Harvest song.

2 May God be gracious and bless us; 
may he let his face shine upon us;
3 that your way be known on earth 
and your salvation, among the nations.
4 May the peoples praise you, O God; 
may all the peoples praise you!
5 May the countries be glad and sing for joy, 
for you rule the peoples with justice; 
and guide the nations of the world.
6 May the peoples praise you, O God, 
may all the peoples praise you!
7 The land has given its harvest; 
God, our God, has blessed us.
8 May God bless us and be revered, 
to the very ends of the earth.

PSALM 68 (67)
The journey of God’s people: triumphant hymn of thanks.

2 Arise, O God, scatter your enemies; let your foes flee before you.
3 As smoke is blown by the wind, so blow them away; as wax melts before the fire, 
so let the wicked perish before you.
4 But let the righteous be glad and exult before God; 
let them sing to God and shout for joy.
5 Sing to God, sing praises to his name; open the way, to him who rides upon the clouds; 
Yahweh is his name. Rejoice in his presence.
6 Father of orphans and protector of widows— 
such is our God in his holy dwelling.
7:13, cf. Mt 26:64) went on foot through the wilderness and fed his people there (Jn 6). When he ascended, he took a host of ‘captives’ with him (Eph 4:8), and his power is felt from heaven, where he is seated at the Father’s right hand.

This psalm is adequate to celebrate our liberation, as we journey toward the Promised Land.

7 He gives shelter to the homeless, sets the prisoners free; but keeps the rebels in their jail.
8 O God, when you went forth, when you led your people through the desert, 9 the earth trembled; the heavens poured down rain, at the presence of God, the God of Israel.
10 Then you gave a rain of blessings, to comfort your weary children.
11 Your people found a dwelling, and, in your mercy, O God, you provided for the needy.
12 The Lord has dispatched messengers: “The Lord has shattered an army!” 13 The kings and their armies flee, yes, they flee; they flee!
14 A woman at home divides the spoils: wings of dove covered with silver, their pinions with shining gold.
15 When the Almighty routed the kings, snow fell on the Dark Mountain.
16 O mighty mountain of Bashan, high and rugged mountain, 17 why look with envy upon the mountain where God chooses to reign, where Yahweh will dwell forever?
18 With myriads of powerful chariots, God came from Sinai into his Sanctuary.
19 You ascend on high, you have taken many captives. You receive tribute from people, including sinful rebels. Indeed Yahweh lives there!
20 Blessed be the Lord, God, our savior, who daily bears our burdens!
21 Ours is a God who saves; our Yahweh lets us escape from death.
22 But he crushes the heads of his enemies, the hairy crowns of the criminals.
23 The Lord said, “I will bring them back from Bashan, back from the depths of the sea; 24 that you may bathe your feet in blood; and the tongues of your dogs may have their share of your foes.”
25 I remember the procession of the King, of my God, as they came into the Sanctuary: 26 the singers in front, the musicians last, between them, maidens playing tambourines.
27 Praise God in the great congregation, praise the Lord in the feasts of Israel.
28 There, in the lead is the least of them, the tribe of Benjamin; the princes of Judah in a body; the princes of Naphtali, and of Zebulon.
29 Summon your power, O God, with the strength you have wielded for us.
30 To your temple in Jerusalem, kings will come with gifts.
31 Rebuke the beasts that dwell in the reeds, and the herd of bulls. Humble them; let them bring gold and silver. Scatter the nations who delight in war.
32 Let wealth come from Egypt; let Ethiopia extend its hands to God.
33 Sing to God, O kingdoms of the world; sing praises to the Lord, to him who rides the ancient heavens, and speaks in the voice of thunder.
34 Proclaim the might of God; he is great in Israel, powerful in heavens.
35 Awesome in his Sanctuary is the God of Israel. He gives his people power and strength. Blessed be God!

PSALM 69 (68)
Cry from the depths of sorrow.

2 Save me, O God, for the waters have come up to my neck.
3 I am sunk in the miry depths, where there is no foothold; I have come into deep waters, swept and engulfed by the flood.
4 I am weary from calling for help; my throat is hoarse and parched. My eyes have grown dim looking for my God.
5 More than the hairs of my head are those who hate me for no reason; mighty are those who attack me, many are my enemies without cause. What I did not steal I am forced to restore.
6 Had I done wrong, O God, you would know it; my faults would not be hidden from you.
7 Let me not bring disgrace to those who hope in you, O Yahweh God of hosts; may I cause no dishonor to those who seek you, O God of Israel—since I am held in contempt for your sake, and shame has covered my face.
8 I have become a stranger to my kindred, an alien to my mother’s sons.
9 Zeal for your house consumes me, as fire, and those who insult you, insult me as well.
10 When I humbled myself with fasting, I was scorned for it.
11 When I put on sackcloth, I was made a laughingstock.

• 69 (68) There is an abrupt descent, from the joy of the previous psalm to the depths of misery. Whoever put these two psalms side by side, had a strong sense of contrast. Perhaps, he thought that ecstatic joy can go on too long and must have its corrective. For the Hebrew, this must be surprising enough; for the Christian, it is very pointed indeed. In Psalm 68, the psalmist sees the triumph of Christ; in Psalm 69, he sees the struggle that came, that had to come before it: It was necessary that the Christ should suffer, and in this way enter his glory. We cannot put all these words on the lips of Jesus: there was no ‘sinful folly’ (v. 6) in him, and he would never have uttered the curses of verses 23 to 29—instead he cried ‘Father, forgive them.’ But the evangelist John invites us, to think of Jesus, as we recite this psalm (Jn 2:17; cf. also Mt 27:34) and we would be wise to take his hint.

With the sorrows of our brothers and sisters, we may reconstruct the face of the broken Christ. United to them, we can pray: ‘Save me, O God, for the waters have come up to my neck’ (v. 2).

In distress the psalmist calls
out to God to save him. This fervent call and his faith and trust in God will indeed save him. However, his appeal to God to punish those who have wronged him is contrary to the teachings of Jesus who has told us in Mathew 5:44, “Love your enemies and pray for those who persecute you.” So, if we follow the teachings of Christ we will not reach such depths of desperation, on the contrary we will rise with Him in eternal salvation.

13 I have become the talk of those who sit at the gates, the topic of the drunkards’ songs.

14 But I pray to you, O Yahweh. At a time most favorable to you, in your great love, O God, answer me, with your unfailing help.

15 Rescue me, lest I sink in the mire; deliver me from the storm and the deep waters.

16 Let not the flood engulf me, nor the deep suck me in, let not the pit close its mouth upon me.

17 In your mercy, O Yahweh, give me a good answer; in your great compassion, turn to me.

18 Hide not your face from your servant; answer me at once, for I am in distress.

19 Come and rescue me; set me free from my enemies.

20 You know the disgrace I suffer, and you know my oppressors and my humiliations.

21 Dishonor has driven me to despair; I looked for sympathy, and there was none, for comforters, and there was no one.

22 They gave me poison for food, and vinegar to drink.

23 May snares be set for them in their banquets, and traps, in their sacred feasts.

24 May their eyes grow dim, so that they will not see; may their loins be stricken with palsy.

25 Pour out your fury upon them, and let your burning anger overtake them.

26 Make their camp desolate; may no one dwell in their tents,

27 for they persecute the one you have wounded, and increased the pain of the one you have struck.

28 Charge them, with crime upon crime; and do not acquit them.

29 Blot them out of the book of life, and do not enroll them among the upright.

30 But I myself, am humbled and wounded; your salvation, O God, will lift me up.

31 I will praise the name of God in song; I will glorify him with thanksgiving.

32 This will please Yahweh more than an ox, or a bull with horns and divided hoofs.

33 Let the lowly witness this, and be glad. You who seek God, may your hearts be revived.

34 For Yahweh hears the needy; and does not despise those in captivity.

35 Let heaven and earth praise him, the seas and whatever moves in them.
For God will save Zion and rebuild the cities of Judah. His people shall dwell in the land and possess it;
the children of his servants shall inherit it, and those who love his name will dwell in it.

PSALM 70 (69)
Prayer for trust and appeal.

2 Be pleased, O God, to rescue me! Make haste to help me!
3 Let those who seek my life be put to shame and disgrace. Let those who want me destroyed be turned back in confusion.
4 Let those who say, “Aha, Aha!” to me, feel consternation.
5 May all who seek you be glad, and rejoice in you. May all who love your saving power, say evermore, “Great is Yahweh!”
6 But I am afflicted and needy; come to me quickly, O God, my help and my Savior. O God, do not delay!

PSALM 71 (70)
Prayer in old age.

1 In you, O Yahweh, I seek refuge; let me not be disgraced.
2 In your justice help me and deliver me; turn your ear to me and save me!
3 Be my rock of refuge; a stronghold, to give me safety; for you are my rock and my fortress.
4 Rescue me, O my God, from the hand of the wicked, from the grasp of cruel and violent people.
5 For you, O Yahweh, have been my hope; my trust, O God, from my youth.
6 I have relied on you from birth: from my mother’s womb you brought me forth. My praise is of you continually.
7 I have become like a portent to many, but you are my strong refuge.
8 My mouth is filled with your praise, announcing your glory, day by day.

70 (69) Notice that this psalm is an almost word-for-word repetition of Psalm 40:14-18. Yahweh is the ‘proper name’ of God which distinguishes him from the gods (elohim) of the nations that he has conquered easily, whether they were the gods of Egypt or the gods of Babylon. The Exodus and the return from Babylon have proven this. Christians still use the same name: Jesus (Yehoshua) means ‘Yahweh is Savior.’ He is the Lord we are bidden to acknowledge (1 Jn 4:15).

When we wish to pray for ourselves or for others, we can turn to this psalm.

Whatever be our need and affliction, the Gospels very clearly tell us that Jesus is the answer!

71 (70) An old man looks back on his life. He was taught at his mother’s knee to put his trust in God always. He has not forgotten (vv. 6 and 17) but has God forgotten him? His enemies say ‘yes’; he knows better. And yet he is anxious. Even a short life has its crisis and he has lived a long time, and God seems very far away. Though the psalmist expresses himself in the conventional language, this does not conceal his very real distress. We can imagine here the situation of Job himself. One learns with age how powerfully the resilience of youth contributed even to religious optimism. God, slowly and gently, teaches us to do without it. This unconscious young confidence in ourselves having done its work is now removed. If old age wishes it, God is closer than ever: the trust is purified.
Like the psalmist we too may have gone through the ups and downs of life and at times even feeling like Job. But the faith of the psalmist never wavered. He is confident that God will raise him up from the deepest depths. If we also show faith like that of the psalmist, we will have nothing and nobody to fear. And then, like St. Paul tells us in Ephesians 5:20 and again in 1 Thessalonians 5:16-18, we too will, “Rejoice always, pray without ceasing and give thanks to God at every moment. This is the will of God, your vocation as Christians.”

9 Do not cast me off in my old age, do not desert me when my strength fails.
10 For my enemies speak ill of me; awaiting my death, they set plans.
11 They say, “God has forsaken him; let us pursue and seize him, for no one will rescue him.”
12 O God, be not far from me; my God, make haste to help me!
13 Let my accusers be destroyed in shame; let those who seek my ruin, be covered with disgrace and scorn.
14 Then, I may trust in you and praise you.
15 My lips will proclaim your intervention and tell of your salvation all day, little though it is what I can understand.
16 I will come to your strength, O Yahweh, and announce your justice, yours alone.
17 You have taught me from my youth and, until now, I proclaim your marvels.
18 When I grow old and gray, do not leave me, O God; give me time to declare your might, your power to all generations to come.
19 Your justice, O God, reaches to heaven; you have done great things. Who is like you, O God?
20 Many have been my hardships and misery, but once more you come to revive me; from the depths of the earth you will bring me up again.
21 You will restore me and comfort me again.
22 I will praise you with the harp, for your faithfulness, O my God; I will sing your praise with the lyre, O Holy One of Israel.
23 My lips will rejoice, and my soul, too, which you have rescued.
24 I will recall your intervention the whole day long, “Yes, those who sought to do me harm have been confused and put to shame.”

PSALM 72 (71)
The kingdom of peace.

1 God, endow the king with your justice, the royal son with your righteousness.
2 May he rule your people justly and defend the rights of the lowly.
3 Let the mountains bring peace to the people, and the hills, justice.
4 He will defend the cause of the poor, deliver the children of the needy, and crush the oppressor.

5 He will endure, as the sun and as the moon, through all generations.

6 He will be like rain falling on the fields, or showers watering the earth.

7 Justice will flower in his days, and peace abound, till the moon be no more.

8 For he reigns from sea to sea, from the River to the ends of the earth; his foes are crushed before him, and his enemies lick the dust.

10 The kings of Tarshish and the islands render him tribute, the kings of Sheba and Seba bring gifts, all kings bow down to him, and all nations serve him.

12 He delivers the needy who call on him, the afflicted, with no one to help them.

13 His mercy is upon the weak and the poor; he saves the lives of the poor.

14 He rescues them from oppression and strife, for their life is precious to him.

15 May he live long, may gold from Sheba be given him. May people always pray for him, and blessings be invoked for him all day.

16 May grain abound throughout the land, waving and rustling, as in Lebanon; may cities teem with people, as fields with grass.

17 May his name endure forever; may his name be as lasting as the sun. All the races will boast about him; and he will be praised by all nations.

18 Praised be Yahweh, God of Israel, who alone, works so marvelously.

19 Praised be his glorious name forever; may the whole earth be filled with his glory! Amen. Amen.

20 This concludes the prayers of David, son of Jesse.
We are not used to bitter words in the psalms, but we have them here. All the more remarkable is the reaction at the end, than which there is no higher mystical attitude in the Psalter. Indeed, we may have here a confidence in a future life with God beyond the grave. If so, revelation has taken a great leap and the problem of suffering is solved—or nearly solved. One thing is certain: the psalmist has supreme confidence in God, yet he seems quite prepared to see the wicked prosper and himself suffer as long as this life lasts. If the conclusion is not explicitly drawn, it is there implicitly. This psalm will always be relevant: the human situation described here is familiar to us all; so is the temptation, so is the necessary faith.

Why are the wicked successful? It is more a scandal than a temptation, when the believer sees the wicked succeed in everything: the violent, the unscrupulous, those who have money and can corrupt, masters of deceit. "Wait for the end," says the psalmist. "Why have I been honest?" asks the father of a family, who finds it difficult to live and feels insulted by the luxury of the dishonest rich.

"Yet I am always with you" (v. 23). At this point, the psalm comes to what is essential. It is not enough to say that the dishonest rich will have to pay and it is not always true. The experience of the presence of God here, below, compensates for whatever trials there are, and the psalmist, even if he dares not affirm that there is another life, is convinced that God, for his part, will not abandon him to death.

In a consumer society such as ours a psalm of this kind is very appropriate. Those who pray with it can ask themselves: where is my happiness?

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**PSALM 73 (72)**

The problem of innocent suffering.

1. Surely God is good to Israel, I mean, to the clean of heart.
2. But, as for me, I almost stumbled; I nearly lost my foothold,
3. for I was envious of the arrogant, when I saw the wicked prosper.
4. For they suffer no pain; they are strong and sound of body,
5. free from troubles common to mortals; they are not stricken by human ills.
6. That is why pride becomes their necklace, and violence, the robe that covers them.
7. Evil comes from their callous hearts, boundless evil, from their corrupt minds.
8. They scoff and speak with malice, and they threaten arrogantly.
9. Their mouths defy the heavens and their tongues dictate on earth.
10. People, therefore, look up to them, because they are well-watered.
11. "Does God see?" they say.
12. "Has the Most High some knowledge of this?"
13. Such are the wicked—always carefree, while they rake in riches.
14. In vain, have I kept my heart clean and washed my hands in innocence,
15. if all day long I am stricken, and punished every morning."
16. Had I spoken like this, I would not be acting as one of your children.
17. Although I tried to understand this, it was difficult for me,
18. until I entered the secrets of God. Then I perceived their approaching doom.
19. You place them on slippery ground and make them fall into the pit.
20. How suddenly they are destroyed, completely swept away in terror!
21. As one awakes from a nightmare, so, when you arise, O Yahweh, you shake them off, like a dream.
22. When my heart was embittered,
and my spirit distraught
it was folly, not wisdom;
I did not know you better than the beasts.

Yet, I am always with you;
you hold my right hand;
you guide me on the way you chose;
and your glory brings me along.

I have no one in heaven but you;
on earth, I desire nothing but you.
My flesh and my heart waste away
for you, O God; O my rock,
you are mine forever.

Those who abandon you will perish;
you destroy all who are unfaithful to you.
But as for me, my joy is to be near God;
I have made the Lord my refuge;
and I will proclaim all his works.

**PSALM 74 (73)**

*God's people mourn over the ruined temple: a national lament.*

1. O God, have you rejected us forever? Why vent your anger on the sheep of your own fold?

2. Remember the people you have formed of old, the tribe you have redeemed as your inheritance. Remember Mount Zion, where you once lived.

3. Climb, and visit these hopeless ruins, the enemy has ravaged everything in the Sanctuary.

4. Your foes have roared triumphantly in the holy place, and set up their banner of victory.

5. Like lumbermen felling trees, they smashed the carved paneling with hatchets, hammers and axes.

6. They defiled your Sanctuary and set aflame the dwelling place of your name.

7. They said in fury, “Let us destroy them all.” They razed to the ground all the shrines of God in the land.

8. With no signs and no prophets, no one can tell how long this will last.

9. How long, O God, will the foe blaspheme? How long will the enemy revile your name?

10. Why do you hold back your right hand? Why keep your hand hidden?

11. How long, O God, will the foe blaspheme? How long will the enemy revile your name?

12. Why do you hold back your right hand? Why keep your hand hidden?

13. How long, O God, will the foe blaspheme? How long will the enemy revile your name?

14. Why do you hold back your right hand? Why keep your hand hidden?

15. How long, O God, will the foe blaspheme? How long will the enemy revile your name?

16. Why do you hold back your right hand? Why keep your hand hidden?

17. How long, O God, will the foe blaspheme? How long will the enemy revile your name?

18. Why do you hold back your right hand? Why keep your hand hidden?

19. How long, O God, will the foe blaspheme? How long will the enemy revile your name?

20. Why do you hold back your right hand? Why keep your hand hidden?

21. How long, O God, will the foe blaspheme? How long will the enemy revile your name?

22. Why do you hold back your right hand? Why keep your hand hidden?

23. How long, O God, will the foe blaspheme? How long will the enemy revile your name?

24. Why do you hold back your right hand? Why keep your hand hidden?

25. How long, O God, will the foe blaspheme? How long will the enemy revile your name?

26. Why do you hold back your right hand? Why keep your hand hidden?

27. How long, O God, will the foe blaspheme? How long will the enemy revile your name?

28. Why do you hold back your right hand? Why keep your hand hidden?

29. How long, O God, will the foe blaspheme? How long will the enemy revile your name?

30. Why do you hold back your right hand? Why keep your hand hidden?

31. How long, O God, will the foe blaspheme? How long will the enemy revile your name?

32. Why do you hold back your right hand? Why keep your hand hidden?

33. How long, O God, will the foe blaspheme? How long will the enemy revile your name?

34. Why do you hold back your right hand? Why keep your hand hidden?

35. How long, O God, will the foe blaspheme? How long will the enemy revile your name?

36. Why do you hold back your right hand? Why keep your hand hidden?

37. How long, O God, will the foe blaspheme? How long will the enemy revile your name?

38. Why do you hold back your right hand? Why keep your hand hidden?

39. How long, O God, will the foe blaspheme? How long will the enemy revile your name?

40. Why do you hold back your right hand? Why keep your hand hidden?

41. How long, O God, will the foe blaspheme? How long will the enemy revile your name?

42. Why do you hold back your right hand? Why keep your hand hidden?
the old Temple, since it has been raised by God (Heb 9:12). Jesus might cry for humanity today. The weapons of destruction are no longer the ax and the hammer, but could be, for instance, some present economic systems. All of humanity is called to enter into the new Temple. Why not pray with this psalm?

12 Are you not, O God, my king, since birth; you, who bring salvation to the land?
13 You split the sea in two by your power; you broke the monsters’ heads in the water; 14 you crushed the heads of Leviathan and fed him to the dolphins.
15 You opened up rivers and springs and dried up ever-flowing streams.
16 You own the day as well as the night; you have set the course of the sun and the light.
17 You fixed the earth’s borders; you created summer and winter.
18 Remember, O Yahweh, how the lawless scoff at your name, a party of fools cast you off.
19 Do not betray your turtledove to the beast, do not forget forever, the life of your poor.
20 See how they keep your Covenant, in the dark caves of the land.
21 Do not let the oppressed be put to shame; may the poor and needy praise your name.
22 Arise, O God, and defend your cause; see how the thoughtless laugh at you all day long.
23 Do not forget the clamor of your foes, the continuous uproar of your enemies.

PSALM 75 (74)
Judge of the world.

2 We give you thanks, O God, we give thanks. Those who invoke your name will recount your wonderful deeds.
3 At a set time I will judge fairly. 4 The earth wobbles with its inhabitants, but I will restore its foundations.
5 To the proud I say, ‘Boast no more.’ And to the wicked, ‘Raise not your head. 6 Do not lift yourself so high; do not insult God.’”
7 God comes, though not from the east or the west, nor from the mountains or desert;
8 God comes to judge, putting one down and lifting up another.
9 In the hand of Yahweh is a cup of spiced and foaming wine; he pours it out for the wicked to drain to the dregs.
10 As for me, I will rejoice forever and sing praises to the God of Jacob.
11 He will break the power of the wicked, but the power of the virtuous will be exalted.

• 75 (74) The basic attitude of man toward God is evidently humility. It appears here as the one criterion of judgment. But it is a miracle to think that any passage of Scripture exhausts its topic. The tableau of judgment in Matthew 25 makes active charity the test. Yet, even here, the element of humility comes in, because charity is exercised for the ‘least’ of Christ’s brothers and sisters. In short, it seems that all who ask for mercy can escape judgment. Perhaps this is why the Pharisees and not the harlots are attacked in the Gospels.

Praying with this psalm, we can be the legitimate heirs of the prophets, in the face of the arrogance of the soothsayers, in a world built on power and oppression.
PSALM 76 (75)
Song after victory.

12 God is now famous in Judah,
in Israel his name is great.
2 Salem is indeed his tent;
he has made Zion his dwelling place.
3 There, he broke the flashing arrow,
the shield and sword, the spear and bow.

4 You are glorious and majestic,
enthroned on everlasting mountains.
5 The stouthearted lie despoiled,
sleeping their last sleep,
not one able to lift a hand.
6 At your rebuke, O God of Jacob,
both rider and horse lay stunned.

7 But you—how terrible you are!
Who can oppose the fury of your onslaught?
8 You thundered judgment from the heavens;
while the earth trembled and lay still,
as you, O God, arose to judge,
to save all the humble of the earth.
11 Pagan nations will bring you praise;
their survivors will celebrate your name.

12 Make vows to Yahweh, your God,
and fulfill them; let the people
bring offerings to the Fearsome One,
who breaks the spirit of rulers,
and is formidable to the kings of the earth.

PSALM 77 (76)
God’s dealing with Israel: prayer of a perplexed man.

12 I cry aloud to God—aloud that he may hear me.
13 In the day of trouble I seek the Lord; and
stretch out my hand untiringly, my soul refusing
to be consoled.
4 When I think of God I sigh; when I meditate,
my spirit fails.
5 You keep my eyes watchful; I am so troubled
I cannot speak; I remember the days of old. I
consider the years of long ago; and the whole
night, my soul remains disturbed, my spirit wonders,
8 “Will Yahweh keep silent forever? Will he
never show his favor again? 
and with individuals. Blessed is the name of the Lord for what he gave, even though he has taken it away.

The Passover is the “passing of the Lord.” We look toward the past and remember Jesus Christ, risen from the dead (2 Tim 2:8); afterwards, we announce the overpowering strength of the resurrection (cf. Col 3:1-2). It is a psalm for remembrance in times of affliction.

We tend to see the past as more wonderful than it actually was. The passage of time will let us see that God is just as present and active in our own day.

9 Has he locked his love and ended his promise for all time?
10 Is God forgetting his mercy? Has he, in anger, withheld his compassion?
11 This is what makes me distraught—that the Most High no longer acts as before.
12 I remember the deeds of Yahweh; I recall his marvels of old.
13 I meditate on all your work, and consider your mighty deeds.
14 Your way, O God, is most holy. Is there any god greater than you, our God?
15 You alone, are the God who works wonders, who has made known his power to the nations.
16 With power, you have redeemed your people, the descendants of Jacob and Joseph.
17 When the waters saw you, O God, they were afraid; the depths of the sea trembled.
18 The clouds poured down rain; the skies resounded with thunder; your arrows flashed from every side.
19 Your thunder crashed in the midst of the whirlwind; your lightning lit up the world; the earth shook and trembled.
20 Your path led through the sea, your way through the great water; but your footprints were nowhere to be seen.
21 You led your people, as a flock, by the hand of Moses and Aaron.

• 78 (77) The lesson of past history beats the rhythm of Israel’s history. Divine generosity, human ingratitude, correction, renewed generosity, is an enlarged picture of the individual experience. God rarely showed his hands in such a way that people are forced to recognize it, in the events of history. This needs a thoughtful and grateful heart. And even then, we easily forget. In the past, God’s people have found themselves threatened first by the sea, then by the desert. Flood and drought, too much and too little, luxury and penury, have always been the enemies of the people of God: ‘Give me neither poverty

PSALM 78 (77)
God’s patience and man’s ingratitude.

1 Give heed, O my people, to my teaching; listen to the words of my mouth!
2 I will speak in parables; I will talk of old mysteries, which we have heard and known, which our ancestors have told us.
3 We will not keep them hidden from our children; we will announce them to the coming generation: the glorious deeds of Yahweh, his might and the wonders he has done.
4 He issued decrees for Jacob, and set up a law in Israel, which he commanded our ancestors to teach their children,
5 so the next generation would learn, and teach their own children.
They would then, put their trust in God, and not forget his deeds and his commands.

And not be like their ancestors, stubborn and rebellious people, a people of inconstant heart, whose spirit was fickle.

Well-armed with bow, the Ephraimites took flight when the time came to do battle.

They did not keep God’s Covenant. They refused to follow his law.

They forgot the marvels he had done, what their ancestors had seen in the land of Egypt, in the fields of Zoan.

He divided the sea and led them across; he made the water stand like a wall.

By day, he led them with a cloud, and by night, with a fiery light.

In the desert he split rocks to give them abundant drink.

He made streams come out of a rock and caused water to flow like a river.

Yet, they sinned even more against him, and rebelled against the Most High in the desert. They tested God, demanding the food they craved.

They blasphemed against God, saying: “Can God spread a table in the desert?

He made water flow out of the rock; can he also give his people bread or meat?”

When Yahweh heard this, he was enraged; a fire flared against Israel; for they had no faith in God, nor trust in his deliverance.

Yet, he commanded the skies above, and opened the doors of heaven; he rained down manna upon them, and fed them with the heavenly grain.

They ate and had more than their fill of the bread of angels.

Then, from heaven he stirred the east wind, and, by his power, let loose the south wind, to rain down meat on them like dust.

Birds as thick as the sand on the seashore fell inside their camp, lying all around their tents.

They ate till they were satisfied, for he had given them what they craved.

But even before they were finished, while the food was still in their mouths,
31 God’s anger rose against them; he slew the strongest among them and laid low the flower of Israel.
32 In spite of all this, they kept on sinning and did not believe,
33 so he swept away their days suddenly, as a storm, and their years, in terror. 34 When he slew them, they repented and sought him earnestly.
35 They remembered that God was their rock, the Most High, their redeemer.
36 But they flattered him with their mouths; they lied to him with their tongues, 37 while their hearts were unfaithful; they were untrue to his Covenant.
38 Even then, in his compassion, he forgave their offenses and did not destroy them.
Many a time he restrained his anger, and did not fully stir up his wrath.
39 He remembered that they were but flesh, a breeze that passes and never returns.
40 How often did they rebel against him in the wilderness, how often did they grieve him in the desert!
41 Again and again, they tested him, and provoked the Holy One of Israel.
42 They did not remember his power in redeeming them from the oppressor; 43 neither his marvels shown in Egypt; nor his wonders in the fields of Zoan, 44 when he turned the rivers to blood, and the oppressors had nothing to drink.
45 He sent swarms of flies that devoured them, frogs that devastated them.
46 He gave their crops to the caterpillar and their produce to the locust.
47 He destroyed their vines with hail and their sycamores with frost.
48 He struck their herds with plague and their flocks with thunderbolts.
49 He unleashed his fury against them, his wrath, indignation and strife—a band of destroying angels.
50 Giving vent to his anger, he did not spare them from death, but gave them over to the plague.
51 He struck down Egypt’s firstborn, manhood’s first fruits in the tents of Ham.
52 Then he led forth his people, like a flock, and guided them, like sheep through the desert.
53 He led them safely, they did not fear; but the sea engulfed their enemies.
54 He brought them to his holy land, to the mountain his right hand had won.
55 He drove out peoples before them and gave them the land as their inheritance; they pitched their tents in it.
56 But they challenged and rebelled against God the Most High, and disobeyed his decrees.
57 They were unfaithful, like their ancestors, deceitful and crooked, as a twisted bow.
58 They angered him with their high places; they aroused his jealousy with their idols.
59 Filled with wrath, God rejected Israel.
60 He abandoned his dwelling at Shiloh, the tent where he dwelt among humans.
61 He lead his glory into captivity, his Ark, into the hand of the enemy.
62 He gave his people over to the sword, so furious was he at his inheritance.
63 Fire devoured their young men; their maidsens were deprived of wedding songs.
64 As their priests fell by the sword, no lament was heard from their widows.
65 Then, the Lord awoke, shouting, as from sleep induced by wine; 66 he struck his enemies on their back and put them to everlasting shame.
67 He rejected the house of Joseph, and did not choose the tribe of Ephraim; 68 but the tribe of Judah and Zion, his beloved mountain.
69 He built his Sanctuary like heaven, like the earth he founded forever.
70 He chose David his servant and took him from the sheepfolds; 71 from tending the sheep and their young, he brought him to shepherd Jacob, the people of Israel, his inheritance.
72 And with upright heart, David pastured them; with skillful hands he led them.

**PSALM 79 (78)**
National lament over the destruction of Jerusalem.

1 O God, the pagans have invaded your inheritance; they have defiled your holy temple and reduced Jerusalem to rubble.
2 They have given your servants’ corpses to the birds, and the flesh of your saints, to the beasts of the earth.
3 They have poured out the blood of your faith-
And, indeed, we may blame our ancestors, for some of our condition, so long as we realize that we may, and do, contribute to the unhappiness of our children. We are the context into which they will be born, for better or for worse. But the psalmist evidently does not wish to call God’s attention to the sins of his own generation except in passing (v. 9). There is a further devout ingenuity about him when (v. 10) he reminds God of what people will say if he deserts his people. As if God cared! But such a prayer is very human and no doubt raises a smile in heaven.

As long as there are captives and blood is poured in this our land, whenever we live under the weight of guilt, it is a good time to pray with this psalm.

PSALM 80 (79)

Plea for the return of God’s favor.

2 Listen, O shepherd of Israel, you, who lead Joseph like a flock; you, who sit enthroned between the cherubim.

3 Shine forth before Ephraim, Benjamin and Manasseh. Stir up your might and come to save us.

4 Restore us, O God of hosts; make your face shine upon us, that we may be saved.

5 O Yahweh of hosts, how long will your anger burn against the prayers of your people?

6 You have fed them with the bread of woe, and have given them tears to drink in their sorrow.

7 You have made us the scorn of our neighbors and the laughingstock of our oppressors.
8 Restore us, O God of hosts; make your face shine upon us, that we may be saved.

9 You had a vine you brought from Egypt. You drove nations out, to plant it in their land.

10 On the ground that you cleared, it took root, and filled the land.

11 Its shade covered the mountains, its shoots went through the mighty cedars,

12 its branches reached out to the sea and its shoots to the River.

13 Why, then, have you broken down its walls, so that all who pass by pluck its fruits?

14 The beasts of the forest ravage it and all creatures of the field feed on it.

15 Turn again, O Yahweh of hosts, look down from heaven and see; care for this vine, and protect the stock your hand has planted.

16 Let those who burned it down perish at your rebuke.

17 But lay your hand on your instrument, on the son of man, whom you make strong for yourself.

18 Then, we will never turn away from you; give us life, and we will call on your name.

19 Restore us, O Yahweh, God of hosts; make your face shine on us, that we may be saved.

PSALM 81 (80)
Festal song in harvest time.

Sing joyfully to God, our strength; acclaim aloud the God of Jacob.

Start the music, strike the timbrel, play melodies on the harp and lyre.

Sound the trumpet at the new moon, on our feast day, when the moon is full.

This is a decree for Israel, an ordinance of the God of Jacob, a statute he wrote for Joseph when he went out of Egypt.

They heard a voice they did not know: "Open wide your mouth and I will fill it, I relieved your shoulder from burden; I freed your hands.

You called in distress, and I saved you; unseen, I answered you in thunder; I tested you at the waters of Meribah.

81 (80) The psalm opens joyfully but the complaints of the divine voice (vv. 12-13) sound strangely out of place. There is a second inconsistency: the trumpet or ram's horn (jobel, hence our 'jubilee') is to be sounded 'at the new moon, when the moon is full.' To deal with the second puzzle, first: it is possible that the harvest-feast of Tabernacles is referred to here (celebrated at the full moon in the lunar month of September-October) is also the first day of the New Year (the first day of the same month). The first difficulty is lessened if we suppose that the people sing verses 2 to 6 exultantly. But a prophet in the sanctuary reminds them that the joy should be tempered with self-mistrust. If past experiences teach anything, it should teach them this—and ourselves as well.
This psalm urges us to listen to the voice of the Lord, because idols are with us, even today. We lack dynamism to evangelize and change the world; this is because, we still have idols even in our apostolic planning. God himself in the Transfiguration tells in Mathew 17:5, ‘This is my Son, the Beloved, my Chosen One. Listen to him.’

God keeps His promise. If only we would listen, we would have food for body and soul.

Hear, my people, as I admonish you. If only you would listen, O Israel!

9There shall be no strange god among you, you shall not worship any alien god, for I, Yahweh, am your God, who led you forth from the land of Egypt.

12But my people did not listen; Israel did not obey.

13So I gave them over to their stubbornness and they followed their own counsels.

14If only my people would listen, if only Israel would walk in my ways,

15I would quickly subdue their adversaries and turn my hand against their enemies.

16Those who hate Yahweh would cringe before him, and their panic would last forever.

17I would feed you with the finest wheat and satisfy you with honey from the rock.”

• 82 (81) God presides over every court, however eminent the judges. It is possible that the judges mentioned here are the ‘beggarly elemental spirits,’ dictatorial ‘beings that by nature are no gods’ (Col 2:8ff) but in effect, are worshipped by so many. The stars, for example, have their devotees still, and horoscopes are popular. From this text, Jesus gently vindicated his own claim to be Son of God, with authority delegated by his Father. He would not blind his interlocutors with revelation. Time was needed, before the full meaning of this pregnant title could be declared.

This is a psalm for those who are not in agreement with social chaos and expect someone to do them justice.

1God presides in the divine council; he gives judgment among the gods:

2“How long will you judge unjustly and show partiality to the wicked?

3Give justice to the weak and the orphan; defend the poor and the oppressed.

4Rescue the helpless and the needy; deliver them from the hand of the wicked.”

5Without knowledge and understanding, they walk about in darkness; all the earth’s foundations are shaken.

6“You are gods,” I said, “you are all sons of the Most High.”

7But now, you will die like the others; you will all fall, like any mortal.

8Rise, O God, judge the earth, you who guide all the nations.
PSALM 83 (82)
A nation's appeal to God for help against destruction.

2 Do not be silent, O God, hold not your peace; be not unmoved!
3 See, how your enemies are astir; those who hate you rear their heads.
4 Craftily, they plot against your people, they conspire against those you protect.
5 They say, “Let us finish them as a nation. Let the name of Israel be forgotten!”
6 With one heart they devise a scheme, and form an alliance against you: 7 the people of Edom and the Ishmaelites, Moab and the progeny of Hagar,
8 Gebal and Ammon and Amalek, Philistia, with the people of Tyre.
9 Those from Sur are in league with them, and lend support to Lot’s descendants.
10 Deal with them as you did with Midian, with Sisera and Yabin, at the river Kishon;
11 they perished at Endor, and became dung for the ground.
12 Make their nobles like Oreb and Zeeb, all their chiefs like Zebah and Zalmunna, 13 who said, “Let us seize the pasture lands of God.”
14 O my God, make them like leaves caught in a whirlwind, like chaff, helpless, before the wind.
15 As fire consumes the forest, as flames set the mountains ablaze, 16 drive them out with your tempest and terrify them with your storm.
17 Cover their faces with shame, O Yahweh, that they may seek your name.
18 Let them be dismayed and abashed forever; let them perish in disgrace.
19 Let them know that you alone, whose name is Yahweh, are the Most High, over all the world.

PSALM 84 (83)
Love and longing for God’s temple.

2 How lovely are your rooms, O Yahweh of hosts!
3 My soul yearns; pines, for the courts of Yahweh. My heart and my flesh cry out for the living God.

83 (82) This reads like a very old psalm indeed. One is tempted to date it as early as the eighth, or even the tenth century, before Christ. There is an international conspiracy against Israel. This is not the first time: the ancient enemies mentioned in the books of Exodus and Judges (for example Jdg 4 and 7) thought they could destroy a people that belonged to God. But the Lord of creation has cosmic weapons at his disposal: ‘the stars in their courses fought against Sisera’ (Jdg 5:20) as ‘the sun has stood still’ for Joshua (Jos 10:12). The powers of evil are impotent against the people of God so long as these remember to use the right kind of sword, which is the sword of the spirit.

How many men and women, old people and children are the victims of international alliances today! Couldn’t we pray with this psalm?

God knows what to do and how to deal with everyone. Therefore, if we reflect on these tremendously powerful words of wisdom, and follow Jesus’ instructions, we will live without fear and book our berth in heaven.

84 (83) The home of God on earth! What can this mean? There can be no change in God. He cannot move into a new house. No, the change is in human things! God is everywhere already but consecrates certain places, where people can meet
him and feel his presence more intimately. There is a power there, without which, not a sparrow falls to the ground, but also a peace that encourages the sparrow to build its nest. Such a home of God, stood on the hill of Zion. It is a weary climb for the pilgrim at the end of his journey but strengthening him when he paused to raise his eyes. The end of every pilgrimage lies further off, and it is a very weary climb for all. Our city is heaven, but in a sense it is here too: ‘you came near to Mount Zion, the city of the living God’ (Heb 12:22), because the Word was made flesh and dwelt among us: in a new sense the earth is the Lord’s.

There are people who visit the Temple; but do not enjoy the love of God, who dwells therein. They do not experience a transformation of conduct because they placed their trust in the Temple of God, not in the God of the Temple. This psalm can come with us, when we go on pilgrimages and religious festivals.

4 Even the sparrow finds a home, and the swallow a nest where she may lay her young, at your altars, O Yahweh of hosts, my King and my God!

5 Happy are those who live in your house, continually singing your praise!

6 Happy, the pilgrims whom you strengthen, to make the ascent to you.

7 As they pass through the Valley, they make it a place of springs, the early rain covers it with blessings.

8 They go from strength to strength till they appear before God in Zion.

9 O Yahweh of hosts, hear my prayer; give ear, O God of Jacob!

10 Look upon our shield, O God; look upon the face of your Anointed!

11 One day in your courts is better than a thousand elsewhere. I would rather be left at the threshold in the house of my God than to dwell in the tents of the wicked.

12 For Yahweh God is a sun and a shield; he bestows favor and glory. Yahweh withholds no good thing from those who walk in uprightness.

13 O Yahweh of hosts, blessed are those who trust in you.

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**PSALM 85 (84)**

*The coming age of peace and justice.*

2 You have favored your land, O Yahweh; you have brought back the exiles of Jacob.

3 You have forgiven the sin of your people; you have pardoned their offenses.

4 You have withdrawn your wrath and turned from your burning rage.

5 But restore us, God our savior; put away, altogether, your indignation.

6 Will your anger be ever with us, carried over to all generations?
7 Will you not give us life anew, 
that your people may rejoice in you?  
8 Show us, O Yahweh, your unfailing love, 
and grant us your saving help.

9 Would, that I hear God’s proclamation, 
that he promise peace to his people, 
his saints—lest they come back to their folly.
10 Yet, his salvation is near to those who fear him, 
and his glory will dwell in our land.

11 Love and faithfulness have met; 
righteousness and peace have embraced.  
12 Faithfulness will reach up from the earth 
while justice bends down from heaven.
13 Yahweh will give what is good, 
and our land will yield its fruit.  
14 Justice will go before him, 
and peace will follow along his path.

PSALM 86 (85)  
Loyalty in God’s service.

1 Listen, O Yahweh, and answer me, for I am 
afflicted and needy.
2 Preserve my life, for I am God-fearing; save 
your servant who trusts in you.
3 Have mercy on me, O Yahweh, for I cry to 
you all day.
4 Bring joy to the soul of your servant; for you, 
O Yahweh, I lift up my soul.
5 You are good and forgiving, O Yahweh, car-
ing for those who call on you.
6 Listen, O Yahweh, to my prayer, hear the 
voice of my pleading.
7 I call on you in the time of my trouble, for 
you will answer me.
8 None is like you, O Yahweh, among the gods; 
your works are beyond compare.
9 All the nations you have made will come; 
they will worship before you, O Yahweh, and 
bring glory to your name.
10 For you are great, and wonderful are your 
deeds; you alone, are God.
11 Teach me, O Yahweh, how to walk in your 
truth, that my heart may fear your name.
12 I give thanks to you, O Yahweh my God; I 
will glorify your name forever,
The universalist’s outlook here is truly astonishing. It is not that Zion ceases to be the center of the world. This, in the psalmist perspective, will always be so. To offer the hand in friendship to Babylon and Egypt, the ancient persecutors, is truly magnanimous. It may speak of the Jews exiled in those countries. This would turn the wide and gracious gesture of verses 4 and 5 into something clumsy and ungenerous. This psalm may be compared to a passage of the prophet Zechariah (8:20-23; cf. also 14:16) where people from foreign countries, ‘take hold of the robe of a Jew, saying: Let us go with you, for we have heard that God is with you.’ There is a Jew the whole world has heard of, and his surname is Emmanuel, which means ‘God with us.’ The Church is our “city” the mother of all (cf. Eph 2:12-19; Gal 4:26). This is a good psalm to celebrate universal fraternity or to put ecumenism into practice.

PSALM 87 (86)
God’s city, mother of all nations.

1 He himself has built it in his holy mountain;
2 Yahweh prefers the gates of Zion to all of Jacob’s towns.
3 Great things have been foretold of you, O City of God:
4 Between friends, we speak of Egypt and Babylon;
and also Philistia, Tyre, Ethiopia: “Here so-and-so was born.”
5 But of Zion, it shall be said, “More and more are being born in her.”

For the Most High himself has founded her.
6 And Yahweh notes in the people’s register: “All these were also born in Zion.”
7 And all will dance and sing joyfully for you.

PSALM 88 (87)
Prayer in desolation.

2 O Yahweh, my God, I call for help by day;
before you I cry out by night.
3 May my prayer come to you; incline your ear to my cry for help.

13 for great has been your love for me; you have saved me from the grave.
14 O God, the insolent are against me; a band of cut-throats, evildoers who do not hold you in reverence.
15 But you, O Yahweh God, are merciful, slow to anger, loving and faithful.
16 Turn to me, take pity on me; give your strength to your servant, and save the child of your handmaid.
17 Give me a sign of your grace, that my foes may see, to their disgrace, that you, O Yahweh, are my help and comfort.
4 My soul is deeply troubled; my life draws near to the grave. 5 I am like those without strength. Counted among those going down into the pit—6 I lie forsaken, among the dead, like those lying in the grave, like those you remember no more, cut off from your care.

7 You have plunged me into the darkest depths of the pit.

8 With your wrath heavy upon me, you have battered me with all your waves.

9 You have taken away my closest friends; you have made me repulsive to them. I cannot escape from my confinement.

10 My eyes have grown dim with grief; spreading out my hands to you, I call upon you every day, O Yahweh.

11 Are your wonders meant for the dead? Will ghosts rise to give you thanks?

12 Is your love and faithfulness remembered among those gone to the netherworld?

13 Are your wonders known in the dark; your salvation, in the land of oblivion?

14 But to you, O Yahweh, I cry for help; every morning I pray to you.

15 O Yahweh, why do you reject me; why do you hide your face?

16 Afflicted, and close to death from youth, I have suffered terrors and helplessness.

17 Your wrath has swept over me; your assaults have destroyed me.

18 Now, they surround me, like a flood; and completely engulf me.

19 Bereft of loved ones, and now alone, only darkness is my companion.

PSALM 89 (88)
The magnificent promises of God.

2 I will sing forever, O Yahweh, of your love, and proclaim your faithfulness from age to age.

3 I will declare how steadfast is your love, how firm your faithfulness.

4 You said, “I have made a Covenant with David, my chosen one; I have made a pledge to my servant. I establish his descendants forever; I build his throne for all generations.”

5 The heavens proclaim your wonders, O about his ‘enemies.’ When he does not, his silence is audible. The complaint is directed to God, but if God is an enemy, what hope is there? In this psalm, there is no ray of light. It is a cry in the dark. The inhuman enemy is sickness in a lonely old age: only God, whose messenger it is, can make the message bearable.

It would seem that knowing Christ, we couldn’t sink into despair. There are, however, days when heaven is closed for us, as it was for Jesus in his agony.

The ‘why?’ of the psalm is heard on the cross (cf. Mt 27:46). The answer will come at dawn (cf. 1 P 3:18; 1 Cor 15:54). This supplication of a dying person can be sung by all those who are dying or live in the silence of God. Let’s not forget that, at dawn, our supplication will rise up to meet God.
was made by God, so were the heavens. Each has the same guarantee. There is no doubt about God’s power and all kingship comes from him (vv. 6-19). There is no doubt about God’s promises either (vv. 20-38) so whatever has happened (vv. 39-52), cannot be final. The psalmist was right: ‘You shall name him Jesus... and the Lord will give him the throne of his father David... and of his kingdom there will be no end’ (Lk 1:31ff).

Those very powerful words “love” and “faithfulness” occur at least 4 times each in this psalm, and not without a purpose. Jesus has explained to us in no uncertain terms throughout the Gospels the power of these words. If only these could become part of our daily agenda, then we can assure ourselves of happiness here on earth and eternity.

Here is a good psalm to pray in times of national or international conflict. If a human being is injured, God is injured. The love of God is faithful. Despite everything, the love of God cannot turn back.

Yahweh; the assembly of the holy ones recalls your faithfulness. 7 Who in the skies can compare with Yahweh; who, of the heaven-born, is like him?

8 A God feared in the council of the holy ones; awesome, to those who approach him.

9 O Yahweh God of hosts, who is like you, clothed in might and faithfulness?

10 You reign over the surging sea; you calm its raging waves. 11 You split Rahab like a carcass; with your strong arm you routed your foes.

12 Yours are the heavens and the earth; you founded the world and everything in it.

13 You created the north and the south—Tabor and Hermon rejoice at your name.

14 You have a powerful arm; mighty and exalted is your right hand!

15 Justice and righteousness are the foundation of your throne; love and faithfulness go before you.

16 Blessed is the people who know your praise. They walk in the light of your face. 17 They celebrate all day, your name and your protection lift them up.

18 You give us glory and power; and your favor gives us victory. 19 Our king is in the hands of Yahweh; the God of Israel is our shield.

20 In the past, you spoke in a vision; you said of your faithful servant:

“I have set the crown upon a mighty one; on one chosen from the people.

21 I have found David my servant, and, with my holy oil, I have anointed him.

22 My hand will be ever with him; and my arm will sustain him; 23 no enemy shall outwit him, nor the wicked oppress him.

24 I will crush his foes before him and strike down his adversaries.

25 My faithfulness and love will be with him; and, by my help, he will be strong.

26 I will set his hand over the sea, his right hand over the rivers.

27 He will call on me, ‘You are my Father, my God, my Rock, my Savior.’

28 I will make him the firstborn, the highest of the kings of the earth.

29 I will keep my Covenant firm forever, and my love for him will endure.
30 His dynasty will last forever; and his throne, as long as the heavens.
31 If his sons forsake my law and fail to follow my decrees, 32 if they violate my statutes and do not keep my commandments,
33 I will punish their crime with the rod, and their offenses, with the scourge; 34 yet, I will not withdraw my love from him, nor will I withdraw my faithfulness.
35 I will be true to my promises and not break my Covenant. 36 Did I not swear by my holiness? I will not lie to David.
37 His dynasty will last forever, and his throne endures, as the sun before me.
38 It will shine forever, like the moon, the unfailing watch of heavens.”
39 But now, you have rejected, disowned, and raged at your anointed.
40 You have disregarded your Covenant and cast off the crown of your servant.
41 You have destroyed his walls; and reduced his strongholds to rubble. 42 The victim of despoilers, he has become the scorn of his neighbors.
43 You have exalted the right hand of his foes; you have made his enemies rejoice.
44 You have turned the edge of his sword, and have not stood by him in battle. 45 You have wrenched the scepter from his hand and flung his throne to the ground.
46 You have shortened the time of his splendor and covered him with shame.
47 How long, O Yahweh, will you hide? How long will anger burn like a fire?
48 Consider how short my life is, how shadowy the human destiny.
49 What mortal can live and never see death? Who will escape from the netherworld?
50 O Yahweh, where is your former great love, the faithfulness you pledged to David?
51 Remember, O Yahweh, how your servant is despised; how I suffer the scorn of the peoples, 52 the taunts with which your enemies have mocked every step of your Anointed.
53 Blessed be Yahweh forever! Amen, Amen.
The plural pronouns surely indicate that this psalm was sung in community. It hardly reads like a national song and the application is surely to the congregation as individuals. The ‘anger’ and ‘wrath’ of God (v. 11) have been used before (cf. Ps 6:2) as a description of the brevity and the pain of life. Certainly, he can admire those who loved God without them. As these grew older, one might have thought, their love of God would weaken in proportion, since they had less to hope for. But, instead, it seemed to strengthen. Is this perhaps because the revelation was beginning to dawn already?

What is the meaning of our life? What are our values? We cannot elaborate a ‘tomorrow’ for ourselves, without counting on God. This psalm can help us. Our days pass like a sigh. Our earthly life is short and frail before the face of the eternal God. He is our refuge and can give meaning to our existence. Let us ask him to fill it with wisdom, which is to love him, praise him and serve him.

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The devil can quote Scripture (Mt 4:6). He was shrewd enough to recognize a quality and to try to play on its defects. But this is not quite accurate, because presumption is not a flaw that corresponds to trust.
and from the deadly pestilence.  
4 He will cover you with his pinions  
and give you refuge under his wings.

5 You shall not fear the terror of the night  
nor the arrows that fly by day,  
6 nor the pestilence that stalks by night,  
and the plague that destroys at noonday.

7 A thousand may fall at your side,  
ten thousand at your right hand,  
but nothing shall befall you,  
his faithfulness is your shield.  
8 Open your eyes:  
you will see how the wicked are repaid.

9 If you have made Yahweh your refuge,  
the Most High your stronghold,  
10 no harm will come upon you;  
no disaster will draw near your home.

11 For he will command his angels  
to guard you in all your ways.

12 They will lift you up with their hands,  
so that your foot will not hit a stone.

13 You will tread on wildcats and snakes,  
and trample the lion and the dragon.

14 “Because they cling to me, I will rescue  
them,” says Yahweh.  
“I will protect those who know my name.

15 When they call to me, I will answer;  
in time of trouble, I will be with them;  
I will deliver and honor them.

16 I will satisfy them with long life;  
and show them my salvation.”

PSALM 92 (91)  
Song of a happy person.

2 It is good to give thanks to Yahweh,  
to sing praise to your name, O Most High,  
3 to proclaim your grace in the morning,  
to declare your faithfulness at night,  
4 accompanied by music from the lyre  
and the melody of lute and harp.

5 For you make me glad with your deeds, O Yahweh,  
and I sing for joy at the work of your hands.

6 How great are your works,  
O Yahweh, how deep your thoughts!

• 92 (91) We are not animals,  
not simply rational animals: we  
are sons and daughters of God.  
We learn in prayer, to look at  
the world as God sees it. We are  
joined to Christ as the branch to  
the vine, and we try to make our  
minds, and our lives, grow more  
like his.

The virtuous will flourish like  
palm trees (v. 13): enthusiasm  
of the one whose life is built on  
faithfulness. He has seen the  
fall of many fortunes and much
The martyr St. Polycarp said to his judges: 'How could I curse Christ? For eighty years he has always been good to me.' The saints are those who leave the most lasting impact on human history. 'Give thanks to the Lord' (v. 2). If we reflect on our lives, we will find many reasons to give thanks to God. The gift of our very life and existence is a good starting point. St. Paul tells us to 'give thanks to God at every moment' (1 Thes 5:18) in the name of Christ Jesus, our Lord (Eph 5:20).

The senseless will not know, nor will the stupid understand them.

For though the wicked prosper and evildoers flourish like grass, they are doomed to vanish for good.

But you, O Yahweh, are exalted forever.

Time will come when your enemies will perish; evildoers will be scattered.

You have made me stronger than the wild ox; you have poured fresh oil on me.

I look down on my enemies; I take for granted their doom.

The virtuous will flourish, like palm trees, they will thrive, like the cedars of Lebanon.

Planted in the house of Yahweh, they will prosper, in the courts of our God.

In old age, they will still bear fruit; they will stay fresh and green,

to proclaim that Yahweh is upright, "He is my Rock," they say, "he never fails."


**PSALM 93 (92)**

Praise of God, king of the world.

Yahweh reigns, robed in majesty; Yahweh is girded with strength.
The world now, is firm; it cannot be moved.

Your throne stands from long ago, O Yahweh; from all eternity you are.

The floods have lifted up, O Yahweh, the floods have lifted up their roaring, the floods have lifted up their pounding waves.

Mightier than the thunder of great waters, mightier than the breakers of the sea, Yahweh on high, is mighty!

Your decrees can be trusted; holiness dwells in your house, day after day, without end, O Yahweh.
PSALM 94 (93)
God, the judge and vindicator.

1 O Yahweh God, vengeance is yours; O God, who avenges, show yourself!
2 Judge of the world, repay the proud with what they deserve.
3 How long shall the wicked, O Yahweh, how long shall the wicked exult?
4 Pouring out words of arrogance, evildoers make a show of their insolence.
5 They crush your people, O Yahweh, they oppress your inheritance.
6 They murder the widow and the lonely; they massacre the helpless;
7 “Yahweh does not see,” they say, “the God of Jacob does not care.”
8 Remember this, you stupid people; when will you understand, you fools!
9 He who made the ear, will he not hear? He who formed the eye, will he not see?
10 He who rebukes nations, will he not punish them?
11 Yahweh knows the thoughts of humans, that they are a puff of wind.
12 Fortunate the one you correct, O Yahweh, the one you teach your law;
13 you give them relief from distress, while a pit is dug for the wicked.
14 Yahweh will not reject his people, nor will he forsake his heritage.
15 Justice will return to the just; and the upright will follow, in its wake.
16 Who stands up for me against the wicked? Who stands by me against evildoers?
17 Had Yahweh not helped me, I would have fallen into the silence of death.
18 No sooner did I say, “My foot is slipping,” your kindness, O Yahweh, held me up.
19 The more worries and trouble assailed me, the more you consoled me.
20 You shun wicked rulers, who impose injustice by law.
21 They plot together, against the virtuous, and condemn the innocent.
22 But Yahweh is my stronghold, my God, my rock of refuge.
23 He will repay them for their evil and destroy...
them for their wickedness; Yahweh, our God, will blot them out.

**PSALM 95 (94)**

Call to praise and worship: a processional hymn.

1 Come, let us sing to Yahweh, let us make a joyful sound to the Rock of our salvation.
2 Let us come before him giving thanks, with music and songs of praise.
3 For Yahweh is the great God, the great King above all gods.
4 In his hand, are the depths of the earth and the mountain heights.
5 The sea is his, for he made it, and his hand shaped the dry land.
6 Come and worship; let us bow down, kneel before Yahweh, our Maker.
7 He is our God, and we, his people; the flock he leads and pastures.

Would, that today, you heard his voice!
8 Do not be stubborn, as at Meribah, in the desert, on that day at Massah,
9 when your ancestors challenged me, and they put me to the test.
10 For forty years they wearied me, and I said, “They are a people of inconstant heart; they have not known my ways.”
11 So I declared on oath, in my anger, “Never shall they enter my rest.”

**PSALM 96 (95)**

The universal reign of the true God.

1 Sing to Yahweh a new song, sing to Yahweh, all the earth!
2 Sing to Yahweh, praise his name; proclaim his salvation, day after day.
3 Recall his glory among the nations, tell all the peoples his wonderful deeds.
4 How great is Yahweh and worthy of praise! Above all gods, he is to be feared.
5 For all other gods are worthless idols, but Yahweh is the one who made the heavens.
6 Splendor and majesty go before him;
power and glory fill his Sanctuary.

7 Give to Yahweh, you families of nations,
give to Yahweh glory and strength.
8 Give to Yahweh the glory due his name;
bring gifts and enter his courts.

9 Worship Yahweh with holy celebrations;
stand in awe of him, all the earth.
10 Say among the nations, “Yahweh reigns!”
He will judge the peoples with justice.

11 Let the heavens be glad, the earth rejoice;
let the sea and all that fills it resound;
12 let the fields exult and everything in them;
let the forest, all the trees, sing for joy.

13 Let them sing before Yahweh
who comes to judge the earth.
He will rule the world with justice,
and the peoples, with fairness.

PSALM 97 (96)

Earth rejoices in its king.

1 Yahweh reigns; let the earth rejoice;
let the distant islands be glad.

2 Clouds and darkness surround him;
justice and right, are his throne.

3 Fire goes before him,
burning his foes on every side.

4 His lightning lights up the world;
the earth watches and trembles.

5 The mountains melt like wax
before Yahweh, the Lord of all the earth.

6 The heavens proclaim his justice,
all peoples see his glory.

7 Shame on worshipers of idols,
on those proud of their worthless images.
Let all spirits bow before him.

8 Zion hears and rejoices,
and the cities of Judah exult,
because of your judgments, O God.

9 For you are the Master of the universe,
exalted far above all gods.

10 You who love Yahweh, hate evil,
gifts of prayer and worship and
good deeds and trust and faith
and mercy and kind, and devotion will be accepted with
love, and in His love we will forever stay.

More than on the splendor of the universe, human society
is founded on justice that glorifies God: there is joy in creation
when God establishes his kingdom among us. Yes, joy of the
universe, until then devastated by
our exaggerated ambitions. Joy
of nations that have discovered
why they exist!

As we continue to express our
desire for the reign of God to
come to the world, we can pray
with this psalm.

• 97 (96) The glory, the mag-
nificence, the splendor of God—
this could strike us with terror
so that we might cry out like St.
Peter, “Depart from us!” But that
glory is our light (v. 11); we are
even called to share that glory.
So for us, the majesty of God is
not an object of terror, but a sub-
ject of exultation.

We often find it hard to share
the enthusiasm and joy of the
psalmist, who clearly sees the
world divided between the good
and the wicked. We rather see
the world covered by a fog, where
each of us has our own excuses
and share of wickedness. The
confusion is temporary. Howev-
er, there is good seed and there
are weeds, and each one goes
toward what he prefers. God
hates evil, as much as he loves
himself, and what cannot return
to God, should be destroyed.
for he preserves the lives of his faithful; he delivers them from their foes.
11 He sheds light upon the upright, and gladness upon the just.
12 Rejoice in Yahweh, you, who are blameless; and give praise to his holy name.

PSALM 98 (97)
Orchestra of praise to God, King of the world.

1 Sing to Yahweh a new song, for he has done wonders; his right hand, his holy arm, has won victory for him.
2 Yahweh has shown his salvation, revealing his justice to the nations.
3 He has not forgotten his love, nor his faithfulness to Israel. The farthest ends of the earth all have seen God’s saving power.
4 All you, lands, make a joyful noise to Yahweh, break into song and sing praise, with melody of the lyre and with music of the harp.
5 With trumpet blast and sound of the horn, rejoice before the King, Yahweh!
6 Let the sea resound and everything in it, the world and all its people.
7 Let rivers clap their hands, hills and mountains sing with joy before Yahweh, for he comes to rule the earth. He will judge the world with justice, and the peoples, with fairness.

PSALM 99 (98)
The power and holiness of God.

1 Yahweh reigns and the nations tremble. He is enthroned upon the cherubim; the earth gets distraught.
2 Great is Yahweh in Zion; he is high over all the nations.
3 May they give glory to your name, great and terrible: “Holy is he: 4 this is the mighty King who loves justice.”

For you come, to install fairness; to establish, in Jacob, right and justice.
5 Extol Yahweh, our God; worship at his footstool. Holy is he! And mighty!
6 Among his priests were Moses and Aaron; and Samuel, among those who called on his name. They called to Yahweh, and he answered them.
7 In the pillar of cloud he spoke to them; and they kept his statutes and the decrees he gave them.
8 O Yahweh our God, you responded to them; you were a patient God for them; but you punished their wrongs.
9 Extol Yahweh our God; worship at his holy mountain. Holy is Yahweh our God!

PSALM 100 (99)
Praise to God, creator and shepherd.

1 All you lands, acclaim Yahweh!
2 Serve Yahweh with gladness; come before him with joyful songs.
3 Know that Yahweh is God; he created us, and we are his people, the sheep of his fold.
4 Enter his gates with thanksgiving, his courts with praise. Give thanks to him and praise his name.
5 For Yahweh is good; his love lasts forever; and his faithfulness, through all generations.

• 100 (99) The psalm bids us rejoice in God, because we are utterly his. From the psalmist, the glad reflection provokes an outburst of gratitude. From those who know the Cross it should bring about a cry of wonder that God should have brought, what was already his own—that we should belong to him doubly. ’You are bought with a great price,’ writes St. Paul; ‘not with gold or silver,’ Peter says, ‘but with the precious blood of Christ’ (1 Cor 6:20; 1 P 1:18). This psalm was born again on Calvary. We must remember that as we sing it!

PSALM 101 (100)
A pattern for rulers.

1 I will sing of your love and justice; to you, O Yahweh, I will sing praise.
2 I will walk the way of integrity—O Yahweh, when will you come to me? With a blameless heart, I will walk within my house.
3 I will not set before my eyes anything that is base. I hate the deeds of faithless people; I will have no part in them.
4 I will banish all wicked hearts; and evil I will not know.
5 He who deals with others treacherously, I will silence. He who talks and acts arrogantly, I will not endure.
6 I will choose from the faithful of the land, those who may dwell with me; only the upright shall be my servant.
7 No double-dealer shall live in my house; no one who utters falsehood shall stand before my eyes.

• 101 (100) This was the prayer of the king, who was responsible for the moral welfare and material wellbeing of his people. Our Lord is the king of the Christian people: no sin was found in him, and he came to make it possible for all to share his own innocence. In union with him, we declare our resolution to spread the kingdom of justice and love—in our hearts first. He showed us the way, so that all of us choose the path of integrity. Jesus came to serve and wanted to be surrounded by servants (Mk 10:41-45) while he proclaimed a blessing to the poor and the persecuted ones ( Mt 5:3, 10). This is a good psalm to face our responsibilities, in the church and in society.
8 Each morning I will clear the land and silence all the wicked; I will uproot all the evildoers from the City of Yahweh.

PSALM 102 (101)
Prayer for renewal: fifth psalm of repentance.

2 O Yahweh, hear my prayer; let my cry for help come to you.

3 Do not hide your face from me when I am in trouble. Turn your ear to me; make haste to answer me when I call.

4 For my days are passing away, like smoke; my bones burning, like a furnace.

5 Like withered grass, my heart is blighted, and I forget to eat my bread.

6 Because of my great grief, I am reduced to skin and bones.

7 I am like an owl in the wilderness, like a vulture among the ruins.

8 I awake moaning, like a lonely bird on the housetop.

9 All day long I am taunted by my enemies; they use my name as a curse.

10 The bread I eat is ashes, my drink is mingled with tears, 11 for your wrath, your fury; for you have thrown me aside.

12 My days are vanishing, like the shadows at night; I wither away, like grass.

13 But you, O Yahweh, you sit forever; your name endures through all generations.

14 Arise, have mercy on Zion; this is the time to show her your mercy.

15 For your servants cherish her stones, and are moved to pity by her dust.

16 O Yahweh, the nations will revere your name, and the kings of the earth your glory,

17 when Yahweh will rebuild Zion and appear in all his splendor.

18 For he will answer the prayer of the needy and will not despise their plea.

19 Let this be written for future ages, “Yahweh will be praised by a people he will form.”

20 From his holy height in heaven, Yahweh has looked on the earth 21 to hear the groaning of the prisoners, and free those condemned to death.

22 Then the name of Yahweh will be declared in Zion, and his praise in Jerusalem,
When the peoples and the kingdoms assemble to worship him.

24 My walk has exhausted me, he has cut short my days.

25 I cry to him, “My God, do not take my life in mid-course; you, whose days are from age to age.”

26 In the beginning you laid the earth’s foundation; the heavens are the work of your hands.

27 Although they perish, you will remain; they will all wear out like a garment; you change them like clothes: they pass away,

28 but you remain the same, your years unending.

29 Your servants’ children will dwell secure; their posterity will endure without fail.

PSALM 103 (102)
Praise of God’s love.

1 Praise Yahweh, my soul; all my being, praise his holy name!

2 Praise Yahweh, my soul, and do not forget all his kindness; 3 he forgives all your sins and heals all your sickness; 4 he redeems your life from destruction and crowns you with love and compassion; 5 he gives fulfillment to your years, and renews your youth like the eagle’s.

6 Yahweh restores justice and secures the rights of the oppressed.

7 He has made known his ways to Moses; and his deeds, to the people of Israel.

8 Yahweh is gracious and merciful, abounding in love and slow to anger; 9 he will not always scold nor will he be angry forever. 10 He does not treat us according to our sins, nor does he punish us as we deserve.

11 As the heavens are high above the earth, so great is his love for those fearing him; 12 as far as the east is from the west, so far does he remove from us our sins.

13 As a father has compassion on his children, so Yahweh pities those who fear him.

14 For he knows how we are formed, he remembers that we are dust.

15 The days of mortals are like grass; they bloom like a flower of the field;
Religion is not strictly an affair between God and our souls. We are part of the world which God also made and loves. The creation was described in the first chapter of Genesis in brief phrases. Here, the same account is painted in loving detail. The psalmist speaks of the world, as he saw it; we can think also of the world as we know it—a much more complex world than the psalmist knew—but with the same delight and awe.

In contemplating the universe, the believer feels full of admiration and optimism. All comes from God, and this universe is also for humankind. God is now completing his creation, through the work of humans and the radiant light of his witnesses: 'Send your Spirit to renew the face of the earth.' Not only does all come from God but all belong to him and speak of him. Atoms, nature, shapes and colors, everything is a radiation of his own riches: light is your cloak; the clouds, your chariot; the firmament, the tent of your dwelling. The beauty of the cosmos is the cloud that hides God’s beauty.

Even if today we have a scientific vision of the world, this Psalm, 2,500 years old, retains its value. The world we know is much vast,

but the wind passes over it, and it is gone, his field will not see him again.

But Yahweh’s kindness is forever with those who fear him; so is his justice, for their children’s children, for those who keep his Covenant and remember his commands; for those who put them into practice.

Yahweh has set his throne in heaven; he rules; he has power everywhere.

Praise Yahweh, all you his angels, you mighty ones who do his bidding; you, who obey his word.

Praise Yahweh, all his hosts, all his servants who do his will.

Praise Yahweh, all his works; everywhere he rules.

**PSALM 104 (103)**
God’s boundless care for his creation: a psalm of worship.

1 Praise Yahweh, my soul! Clothed in majesty and splendor; O Yahweh, my God, how great you are!

2 You are wrapped in light as with a garment; you stretch out the heavens like a tent,

3 you build your upper rooms above the waters.

You make the clouds your chariot and ride on the wings of the wind;

4 you make the winds your messengers, and fire and flame your ministers.

5 You set the earth on its foundations, and never will it be shaken.

6 You covered it with the ocean like a garment, and waters spread over the mountains.

7 But at your rebuke, the waters flee; at the sound of your thunder, they take to flight.

8 Brought to the mountains, they flow down again to settle in the valleys.

9 You set a limit they could not cross, never again to flood the earth.

10 You make springs gush forth in valleys, winding among mountains and hills, giving drink to the beasts of the field, quenching the thirst of wild donkeys.
12 Birds build their nests close by,
and sing among the branches of trees.

13 You water the mountains from your abode
and fill the earth with the fruit of your work.
14 You make grass grow for cattle
and plants for man to cultivate,
that he may bring forth food from the earth:
15 wine to gladden his heart,
ioil to make his face shine,
and bread to make him strong.

16 Yahweh waters his trees to their fill,
the cedars of Lebanon which he planted.
17 The birds build their nests,
the stork has its home in the pine trees.
18 High mountains are for wild goats,
the cliffs a refuge for badgers.

19 You made the moon to mark the seasons,
and the sun that knows when to set;
20 when you bring the darkness of the night,
all the beasts of the forest begin to prowl:
21 the young lions, roaring for their prey,
claiming their food from God.

22 When the sun rises, the beasts steal away,
returning to rest in their dens.

23 Man then goes out to his work,
and toils till evening comes.

24 How varied O Yahweh, are your works!
In wisdom you have made them all—
the earth, full of your creatures.

25 Behold the sea, wide and vast,
teeming with countless creatures,
living things, both great and small,
26 a strange world reserved for the ships,
for Leviathan, the dragon you made to play with.

27 They all look to you
for their food in due time.

28 You give it to them,
and they gather it up;
you open your hand,
they are filled with good things.

29 When you hide your face they vanish;
you take away their breath, they expire
and return to dust.

30 When you send forth your spirit,
they are created,
and the face of the earth is renewed.
31 May the glory of Yahweh endure forever;
may Yahweh rejoice in his works!
32 He looks on the earth, and it quakes;
he touches the mountain, and it smokes.
33 I will sing to Yahweh all my life;
I will sing praise to God while I live.
34 May my song give him pleasure,
as Yahweh gives me delight.
35 May sinners vanish from the earth,
and may the wicked be no more.
Praise Yahweh, my soul!

PSALM 105 (104)
God's faithfulness to his promise: the story of Israel.

1 Give thanks to Yahweh, call on his name;
make known his works among the nations.
2 Sing to him, sing his praise, proclaim all his
wondrous deeds.
3 Glory in his holy name; let those who seek
Yahweh rejoice.
4 Look to Yahweh and be strong; seek his face
always.
5 Remember his wonderful works, his miracles
and his judgments,
6 you descendants of his servant Abraham,
you sons of Jacob, his chosen ones!
7 He is Yahweh our God; his judgments reach
the whole world.
8 He remembers his Covenant forever, his
promise to a thousand generations, the Cov-
enant he made with Abraham, the promise he
swore to Isaac.
9 He confirmed his decree to Jacob; to Israel,
his eternal Covenant:
10 "To you, I will give the land of Canaan as
part of your inheritance."
11 When they were few in number, strangers in
the land, wandering from nation to nation, from
one kingdom to another, he allowed no one to
oppress them; and for their sake, he rebuked
kings:
12 "Touch not my anointed ones," he warned,
"do my prophets no harm!"
13 When he sent a famine and ruined the crop
that sustained the land; 17 he sent a man ahead of them, Joseph, who was sold as a slave;
18 his feet in shackles, his neck in irons; 19 till what he foretold came to pass, and Yahweh’s word proved him true.
20 The king sent for him; set him free; the ruler of the peoples released him. 21 He put him in charge of his household and made him ruler of all his possessions, 22 that he might train his princes and teach his elders wisdom.
23 Then Israel came to Egypt; Jacob settled in the land of Ham. 24 Yahweh made his people fruitful and much stronger than their foes; 25 whose hearts he turned, to hate his people, to deal deceitfully with his servants.
26 Then he sent Moses his servant and Aaron whom he had chosen.
27 They performed his signs among them, his miracles in the land of Ham.
28 He sent darkness to the land; but they rebelled against his words.
29 He turned their waters into blood, causing their fish to die.
30 Their land teemed with frogs, invading even the king’s bedroom.
31 He spoke, and flies and gnats swarmed throughout the country.
32 He gave them hail for rain, and lightning flashed over the land.
33 He blighted their vines and fig trees, shattered the trees in the countryside.
34 He spoke, and locusts came; grasshoppers without number; 35 they devoured all the vegetation and the produce of the soil; 36 then he smote all the firstborn, the first fruits of their manhood.
37 He led Israel out of the alien land, laden with silver and gold, and none were left behind.
38 Egypt was glad when they departed, so filled were they with dread.
39 He spread a cloud as covering; and fire, to give them light at night.
40 They asked for food; he gave them quails; and fed them with bread from heaven.
41 He opened the rock, and water gushed out, flowing like a river through the desert.
42 For he remembered his promise to Abraham, his servant.
106 (105) It is not only praise that the remembrance of our past calls forth: the story of the Old Testament is a story of people’s sin and God’s mercy, and ‘we have sinned like our ancestors’ (v. 6). We join with our ancestors in confessing it. To have sinned is not fatal; but to fail to acknowledge it, is. This cuts us from the people of God, the people redeemed, the people of God’s mercy. The words of the Psalmist in verse 4 are similar to the good thief recorded in Luke 23:42, ‘Jesus, remember me when you come into your kingdom.’ This is a very powerful acknowledgement which brought instant results. It teaches us not to lose faith, even at the eleventh hour and in the very last minute. Jesus always answers our prayers now, as He did then in Luke 23:43, ‘Truly, you will be with me today in paradise.’

With this psalm, we recognize ourselves sinners before God, sinners as our parents, and we expect to be saved by grace.

43 So he led forth his people with joy, his chosen ones with singing.
44 He gave them the lands of the nations, and let them take the fruit of others’ toil.
45 that they might keep his statutes and remain obedient to his laws.

PSALM 106 (105)
Ingratitude of man: the story of Israel.

Alleluia!

1 Give thanks to Yahweh, for he is good, for his love endures forever.
2 Who can count Yahweh’s mighty deeds, or declare all his praises?
3 Blessed are they who always do just and right.
4 Remember me, O Yahweh, when you show favor to your people; rescue me when you deliver them; let me see the triumph of your faithful; let me share the joy of your nation; and join your people in praising you.
5 We have sinned like our ancestors; we have done wrong and acted wickedly.
6 When they were in Egypt, our ancestors had no regard for your wondrous deeds; they forgot the abundance of your love; they rebelled against the Most High by the Sea of Reeds.
7 Yet he saved them for his name’s sake, to make his mighty power known.
8 He rebuked the sea, and it dried up; he led them through the deep as on dry land.
9 He saved them from hostility, freeing them from the hand of the enemy.
10 Waters covered their pursuers, and none of them was left alive.
11 Then they believed his promises and all at once sang his praises.
12 But soon they forgot his works and did not wait for his counsel.
13 They gave way to wanton craving and tempted God in the desert.
14 He gave them what they wanted, then sent them a wasting disease.
15 In the camp they grew envious of Moses and Aaron, the holy one of Yahweh.
16 So the earth opened, swallowed Dathan,
and buried the company of Abiram; 18 fire broke out against them, burning up the wicked.

19 They made a calf at Horeb and worshiped the molten image.

20 They exchanged the glory of God for the image of a bull that eats grass.

21 They forgot their Savior God, who had done great things in Egypt, 22 wonderful works in the land of Ham, and awesome deeds by the Sea of Reeds.

23 So he spoke of destroying them, but Moses, his chosen one, stood in the breach before him to shield them from destruction.

24 Yet they despised the promised land, for they had no faith in his word.

25 They grumbled in their tents and would not listen to the voice of Yahweh.

26 So he swore to them with his hand raised, that he would let them perish in the desert, scatter their descendants among the nations and disperse them over the lands.

28 They joined the rites of Baal-peor and ate sacrifices to lifeless gods.

29 Their deeds provoked Yahweh to anger, and a plague broke out among them.

30 But Phinehas stood up and intervened, and the plague came to an end.

31 This was credited to his uprightness, making him remembered for all ages.

32 Angered by them at Meribah’s waters, Yahweh took it out on Moses, 33 for the rash words he uttered, when they rebelled against God.

34 They dared not destroy the pagans, as Yahweh commanded; 35 they mingled with these nations and learned to do as they did.

36 In serving the idols of the pagans, they were trapped 37 into sacrificing children to demons, 38 shedding the innocent blood of their sons and daughters to the idols of Canaan, polluting the country with blood. 39 They defiled themselves by what they did, playing the harlot in their worship.

40 The anger of Yahweh grew intense and he abhorred his inheritance.

41 He handed them over to the nations, and their foes ruled them with arrogance.

42 Brought by the enemy into subjection, they suffered the agony of oppression.

43 He delivered them many a time, but they
What we call 'redemption' comes to us in two stages—one already achieved but the other not yet, not till the end of our lives. We are a pilgrim Church, and we still have to pass through the desert (v. 4). We are still, in some degree, bound by the chains of sin (v. 10), and we have a stormy passage to make (v. 23). But the first stage of salvation is the guarantee of the second, and we pass through all this confident of God's protection (vv. 35-43).

The Gospels present situations similar to those described by the psalm: the hungry people fed by Jesus (cf. Mk 6:30-46); the chained and manacled person possessed by the devil in the sepulcher is liberated by Jesus (cf. Mk 5:1-20); various sorts of sicknesses are cured (cf. Mk 6:53-56 and 7:24-37); the storm is calmed (cf. Mk 4:35-41)..... Whoever prays with this psalm will acquire wisdom, nourished by memory and unceasing meditation on the love that God shows us throughout history and life.

1. Give thanks to Yahweh, for he is good, for his love endures forever.
2. Let the redeemed of Yahweh say this, those he redeemed from the hand of the foe, those he gathered from the lands, from east and west, from north and south.
3. Some strayed in the wilderness and were lost, far away from the city.
4. They wandered about hungry and thirsty, their lives ebbing away.
5. Then they cried to Yahweh in anguish, and he rescued them from their distress.
6. He led them by a straight way, to a city where they could dwell.
7. Let them thank Yahweh for his love and wondrous deeds for humans.
8. He quenches the thirst of the soul and satisfies the hunger of the heart.
9. They lived in the darkness of death, like prisoners suffering in chains, for they rebelled against the word of God and despised the counsel of the Most High.
10. Their backs bent in hard labor, they fell down; and there was no one to help.
11. Then they cried to Yahweh in anguish, and he rescued them from their distress.
12. He brought them out of the dark and gloom; and he tore asunder their bonds.
13. Let them thank Yahweh for his love and wondrous deeds for humans.
For he breaks open gates of bronze and batters down bars of iron.

They were sick because of their wrongs; they were afflicted for their iniquities.

Unable to take any food, they drew near the gates of death.

Then they cried to Yahweh in anguish; and he rescued them from their distress.

He sent forth his word and healed them, and rescued them from destruction.

Let them thank Yahweh for his love and wondrous deeds for humans.

Let them offer sacrifices of thanksgiving, and declare his deeds in joyful song.

Those who went to the sea in ships, merchants on the mighty waters, saw the marvels of Yahweh, his wonderful deeds in the deep.

For he spoke and stirred up a storm, whipping up the waves of the sea.

Flung upward and plunged to the depths, they lost courage in the ordeal; reeling like drunkards, they were adrift, in spite of all their seamanship.

Then they cried to Yahweh in anguish; and he rescued them from their distress.

He stillled the storm to a gentle breeze and hushed the billows, to silent waves.

How glad they were! He brought them safe and sound to the port where they were bound.

Let them thank Yahweh for his love and wondrous deeds for humans.

Let them extol him in the congregation, praise him in the assembly of the people.

He turned rivers into wastelands, flowing springs into parched grounds, and fruitful valleys into salt-flats, because of the wickedness of their inhabitants.

Yet he also turned deserts into watersheds and parched land into flowing springs.

There, he let the hungry settle and found a city where they could dwell.

They planted vineyards, they sowed fields, and from them got fruitful harvests.

By his blessing their numbers increased, and their herds and flocks did not diminish.

But then, they dwindled and were humbled through oppression, sorrow and distress.

And he who pours contempt upon princes and makes them wander in trackless wastes,
41 rescued the needy from their affliction; and
made their families flourish like flocks.
42 The upright see it and are glad, but the wick-
ed are silenced.
43 Let the wise consider all this and understand
Yahweh’s infinite love.

**PSALM 108 (107)**

**Praise and Prayer for Victory.**

2 My heart is ready, O God! I will sing praise
and make music. Awake my soul!
3 Awake, harp and lyre! I will awake the dawn.
4 I will thank you, O Yahweh, among the na-
tions. I will sing praise to you among the peo-
bles.
5 For great is your love above the heavens;
your faithfulness, beyond the skies.
6 Be exalted, O God, above the heavens. Let
your glory be over the earth.
7 Give help; and save us by your right hand,
and rescue those you love.
8 God has spoken in his Sanctuary: “In triumph
I will divide up Shechem and parcel out the Val-
ley of Succoth.
9 Gilead is mine; Manasseh is mine; Ephraim
is my helmet, Judah my scepter.
10 Moab is my washbasin; upon Edom I cast
my sandal; over Philistia I shout in triumph.”
11 Who will take me to the fortified city? Who
will lead me to Edom?
12 O God! Have you really rejected us? You no
longer go with our armies.
13 Give us aid against the foe, for the help of
mortals is not worth a straw.
14 With God, we will gain victory; he will crush
the enemy for us.

**PSALM 109 (108)**

**Appeal for help against vicious enemies.**

1 Break your silence, O God, whom I praise,
2 now that the wicked and deceitful hurl their
false accusations at me.
3 They assail me with words of hatred; they
attack me for no valid cause.
4 They return my friendship with slander, and yet I pray for them.
5 They repay me evil for good; and hatred, for my love.
6 Appoint a wicked man against him; find an accuser to repeat this curse:
7 “Let him be found guilty when tried; let his own plea condemn him.
8 May his days be numbered, his office be taken by another.
9 May his children lose a father and his wife a husband.
10 May his children go begging, driven out of their ruined homes.
11 May the creditor seize all his belongings and strangers plunder the fruits of his toil.
12 Let no one extend kindness to him or take pity on his orphaned children.
13 May his posterity be destroyed, their names blotted out in the next generation.
14 May his father’s evil be remembered before Yahweh; may his mother’s sin never be effaced.
15 May their sins be ever before Yahweh, and their memory cut off from the earth.”
16 For he did not remember to show kindness; but hounded the poor, the needy, and the brokenhearted to their death.
17 He loved to curse; may he be cursed. He loathed blessing; may it be far from him.
18 He wrapped himself in cursing; may it soak into his body like water, penetrate his bones like oil.
19 May it be like a garment he wears, like the belt he ties around himself.
20 May Yahweh reward my accusers with this, and others who speak evil of me.
21 But as for me, O God my Yahweh, for your name’s sake, act on my behalf; deliver me, in the goodness of your love.
22 For I am poor and needy; my heart is stricken within me.
23 Like an evening shadow, I fade away; like a locust, I am swept away.
24 My knees have become weak from fasting, my body is wasted of its substance.
25 I have become the butt for the scorn of my foes; people shake their heads at me in derision.
26 Help me, O Yahweh my God; and save me, for the sake of your love.
Sometimes we feel trapped, as if in prison, by the problems of life. This psalm is like a flash of lightning illuminating the prison and showing us an unexpected escape towards heaven. In spite of some obscure expressions, the overall meaning is clear: from Zion will come, the one who will be victorious over all the hostile powers (v. 5-6). The struggle will be hard, but God will finally ask him to sit at his right; and all will be subject to him. Our Lord is the Son of God.

We can pray with this psalm, evoking the political consciousness of authority. A Christian reading asks for the psalm, to be deprived of its violence. Christ is king and priest, but king 'of justice, love, and peace;' the priest who entered the sanctuary through his own blood and has opened up for us access to the sanctuary. Let us pray for the people of God, who are kingly and priestly people.

27 Let them know that this is your hand; that it is you, Yahweh, who do this. 28 They may curse, but you will praise; when they attack, they will be disgraced; but may your servant rejoice! 29 Let my accusers be clothed with dishonor; let them be wrapped in their own shame. 30 To Yahweh, I will give my thanks; I will praise him in the great assembly. 31 He stands at the right hand of the needy, to save them from those who condemn them.

PSALM 110 (109)
The Messiah, king, priest and judge.

1 Yahweh said to my Lord, “Sit at my right hand till I make your foes your footstool.”
2 From Zion Yahweh will extend your mighty scepter; and you will rule in the midst of your enemies.
3 Yours is royal dignity from the day you were born in holy majesty. Like dew from the womb of the dawn, I have begotten you.
4 Yahweh has sworn, and he will not take back his word: “You are a priest, forever, in the order of Melchizedek.”
5 The Lord is at your right hand to crush the kings on his day of wrath. 6 He will judge the nations, heaping up corpses, smashing heads on the wide plain.
7 He has lapped up the water from the brook; this is why he will lift up his head.

PSALM 111 (110)
The great works of God: an alphabetical psalm.

1 Alleluia! I thank Yahweh with all my heart in the council of the just, in the assembly. 2 The works of Yahweh are great and pondered by all who delight in them.
Glorious and majestic are his deeds, his righteousness endures forever. He lets us remember his wondrous deeds; Yahweh is merciful and kind.

Always mindful of his Covenant, he provides food for those who fear him. He shows his people the power of his arm by giving them the lands of other nations.

The works of his hands are faithful and just, trustworthy are all his precepts, ordained to last forever, bearers of truth and uprightness.

He has sent his people deliverance and made with them a Covenant forever. His holy name is to be revered!

The fear of Yahweh is the beginning of wisdom; prudent are those who live by his precepts. To him belongs everlasting praise.

PSALM 112 (111)
The generous and upright man: an alphabetical psalm.

Alleluia! Blessed is the one who fears Yahweh, who greatly delights in his commands.

His children will be powerful on earth; the upright’s offspring will be blessed.

Wealth and riches are for his family; there, his integrity will remain.

He is for the righteous a light in darkness; he is kind, merciful and upright.

It will be well with him who lends freely, who leads a life of justice and honesty.

For the righteous will never be moved; he will be remembered and loved forever.

He has no fear of evil news, for his heart is firm, trusting in Yahweh.

His heart is confident; he need not fear; he shall prevail over his foes at the end.

He gives generously to the poor; his merits will last forever; and his head will be raised in honor.

The wicked will see this and be furious:

separate reflections on the idea of reverence, 'awe' and 'fear' for God (v. 10): but reverence for God who has saved us, bound himself to us in a covenant, and gives us food for soul and body. The great works and wonders that He performed revealed God’s very self.

Praising God for everything is the ultimate word of creation, the final 'alleluia' to which we unite our voices, when we pray with this psalm: 'To him belongs everlasting praise.'
The psalmist urges the people to offer praise to the Almighty Lord of heaven and earth. God calls them his friends, raising them up to his own height.

What distinguishes God from humans is not the infinity of his creation, but his way of being with us, his preference for what many despise. God likes to choose poor instruments, to achieve his great deeds of grace.

Our God does not remain isolated in heaven. He has come down to earth. He has become one of us, identified with those who are helpless. With the present psalm, let us exalt the Name of the Lord, great and sublime.

PSALM 113 (112)
To the God of glory and compassion: a psalm of worship.

1 Alleluia!
Praise, O servants of Yahweh, praise the name of Yahweh!
2 Blessed be the name of Yahweh now and forever!
3 From eastern lands to the western islands, may the name of Yahweh be praised!
4 Yahweh is exalted over the nations; his glory above the heavens.
5 Who is like Yahweh our God, who sits enthroned on high,
6 but also bends down to see on earth as in heaven?
7 He lifts up the poor from the dust and the needy from the ash heap.
8 He makes them sit with princes, with rulers of his people.
9 He gives a home to the barren woman, and makes her a joyful mother. Praise Yahweh!

PSALM 114 (113 A)
The wonders of the Exodus: the one true God.

1 Alleluia!
When Israel came out of Egypt, the family of Jacob, from a people of foreign language,
2 Judah became his Sanctuary; Israel, his possession.
3 At his sight, the sea fled and the Jordan retreated; the mountains skipped like rams, the hills frolicked like lambs.
4 Why is it, sea, that you flee? Jordan, that you turn back?
5 Mountains, that you skip like rams? Hills, that you frolic like lambs?
Tremble, O earth, at Yahweh’s presence, at the presence of the God of Jacob, who turned the rock into a stream, and the flint into a spring.

**PSALM 115 (113 B)**

God’s people have no idols.

1 Not to us, O Yahweh, not to us, but to your name be the glory; for the sake of your love and faithfulness.

2 Why should the pagans say, Where is their God?

3 There, in heaven, is our God; whatever he wishes, he does.

4 Not so, the hand-made idols, crafted in silver and gold.

5 They have mouths that cannot speak, eyes that cannot see, ears that cannot hear, noses that cannot smell.

6 They have hands but cannot feel, feet, but cannot walk; neither can they make a sound in their throat.

7 Their makers will be like them; so will all who trust in them.

8 O Israel, trust in Yahweh; he is your help and your shield!

9 You, family of Aaron, trust in Yahweh; he is your help and your shield!

10 You who fear Yahweh, trust in him; he is your help and your shield!

11 Yahweh remembers us and will bless us; he will bless the family of Israel; he will bless the family of Aaron; he will bless those who fear Yahweh, both the small and the great.

12 May Yahweh shower blessings, on you and your children as well. May you be blessed by Yahweh, Maker of heaven and earth.

13 Heaven belongs to Yahweh, but the earth he has given to humans.

14 It is not the dead who praise Yahweh, for they have gone down to silence;
This psalm is a simple prayer of thanks to God, after an escape from death by sickness, accident or malice. It became part of the Hallel or 'Hymn of Praise' (Ps 113-118) sung at the Paschal supper. Our Lord, therefore, went to death with the words on his lips. ‘After singing psalms of praise, they went out to the Mount of Olives’ (Mt 26:30). But from him, the words receive new life. Unlike the psalmist, he does not ask to escape the snare of bodily death, rather, he defies and defeats it: ‘it was impossible for him to be held by the power of death’ (Acts 2:24). The prayer of his human soul is for the glory of his risen body. With the psalmist, we may recite the prayer after sickness, but with our Lord, we may gratefully use it on our deathbed, for ‘He who raised Jesus Christ from among the dead, will also give life to your mortal bodies’ (Rom 8:11).

We can pray with this psalm, when we have overcome mortal dangers or solved personal conflicts. It is good for everything to remain in the sphere of the love of God, in whom we believe.

18 but it is we, the living, who praise Yahweh, from now on and forever.

PSALM 115

Prayer of a person saved from death.

1 Alleluia!
I am pleased that Yahweh has heard my voice in supplication,

2 that he has not been deaf to me, the day I called on him.

3 When the cords of death entangled me, the snares of the grave laid hold of me, when affliction got the better of me,

4 I called upon the name of Yahweh: “O Yahweh, save my life!”

5 Gracious and righteous is Yahweh; full of compassion is our God.

6 Yahweh protects the simple: he saved me when I was humbled.

7 Return, O my soul, to your rest, for Yahweh has taken care of you.

8 He has freed my soul from death, my eyes from weeping, my feet from stumbling;

9 I will walk before Yahweh in the land of the living.

10 I have kept faith, even when I said, “I am greatly afflicted.”

11 I have said in my dismay, “To hope in humans is vain.”

12 How can I repay Yahweh for all his goodness to me?

13 I will lift up the cup of salvation and call on the name of Yahweh.

14 I will fulfill my vows to Yahweh in the presence of all his people.

15 It is painful to Yahweh to see the death of his faithful.

16 O Yahweh, I am your servant, truly your servant, your handmaid’s son. You have freed me from my bonds.

17 I will offer you a thanksgiving sacrifice; I will call on the name of Yahweh.
18 I will carry out my vows to Yahweh
in the presence of his people,
in the courts of the house of Yahweh,
in your midst, O Jerusalem.

PSALM 117 (116)
World-wide call to praise God.

Rom 15:11
1 Alleluia!
Praise Yahweh, all you nations;
all you peoples, praise him.
2 How great is his love for us!
His faithfulness lasts forever.

PSALM 118 (117)
Processional song of praise.

1 Alleluia!
Give thanks to Yahweh,
for he is good,
his loving kindness endures forever.

2 Let Israel say,
"His loving kindness endures forever."
3 Let the house of Aaron say,
"His loving kindness endures forever."
4 Let those who fear Yahweh say,
"His loving kindness endures forever."
5 In anguish, I cried to Yahweh;
he answered by setting me free.
6 With Yahweh beside me, I need not fear.
What can humans do to me?

7 Yahweh is with me, ready to help;
I can look in triumph upon my enemies.
8 It is better to take refuge in Yahweh
than to trust in the help of humans.
9 It is better to take refuge in Yahweh
than to trust in the might of princes.

10 All the nations surrounded me;
in the name of Yahweh I crushed them.
11 They surrounded me on every side;
in the name of Yahweh I crushed them.
12 Like swarms of bees, they encircled me;
but like burning thorns, they died down;
in the name of Yahweh I crushed them.

• 117 (116) Less than a quarter of a psalm, but all is there: goodness (grace, favor) and fidelity (truth) that is the truth of God. We can pray with this psalm, keeping in our heart the ecumenical cause.

• 118 (117) This psalm was sung when the processions entered the Temple of Jerusalem. The people and their leader alternated with the choir of the Levites. At the end, the priests gave Aaron’s blessing (Num 6:22). What does Israel sing? Their thanksgiving to God who saves them from death or raises them; thanksgiving to God who chooses the poor and the despised of this world, to build his kingdom with them.

‘The stone rejected by the builders has become the cornerstone’ (v. 22)—so our Lord, rejected by his people and raised up by God; and so the Church, made up of those whom God has raised from death to life, in union with the Risen Christ. The Church is the Temple of God, within which each of us sings our praise of God who has so loved us.
13 I was pushed hard and about to fall, but Yahweh came to my help.
14 Yahweh is my strength and my song; he has become my salvation.

15 Joyful shouts of victory are heard in the tents of the just:
“The right hand of Yahweh strikes mightily, the right hand of Yahweh is lifted high, the right hand of Yahweh strikes mightily!”

17 I shall not die, but live, to proclaim what Yahweh has done.
18 Yahweh has stricken me severely, but he has saved me from death.
19 Open to me the gates of the Just, and let me enter to give thanks.
20 “This is Yahweh’s gate, through which the upright enter.”
21 I thank you for having answered me, for having rescued me.
22 The stone rejected by the builders has become the cornerstone.
23 “This was Yahweh’s doing and we marvel at it.
24 This is the day Yahweh has made; so let us rejoice and be glad.
25 Save us, O Yahweh, deliver us, O Yahweh!
26 Blessed is he who comes in Yahweh’s name! We praise you from the house of Yahweh.
27 Yahweh is God; may his light shine upon us.

**PSALM 118**

**Love of God’s law: an alphabetical psalm.**

1 Blessed are they whose ways are upright, who follow the law of Yahweh.
2 Blessed are they who treasure his word and seek him with all their heart.
3 They do no wrong; they walk in his ways.
4 You have laid down precepts to be obeyed.
5 O, that my ways were steadfast in observing your statutes!
6 Then, I would not be put to disgrace, having paid attention to all your decrees.
7 I will praise you with an upright spirit when I learn your just precepts by heart.
8 I mean to observe your commandments. O, never abandon me.
9 How can young people remain pure? By living according to your word.
10 I seek you with my whole heart; let me not stray from your commands.
11 In my heart I have kept your word, that I may not sin against my Yahweh.
12 Praise to you, O Yahweh; instruct me in your statutes; 13 that, with my lips, I may declare all your spoken decrees.
14 I delight in following your laws, more so than in all riches.
15 I will meditate on your precepts and concentrate on your ways.
16 In your laws I will rejoice and will not neglect your words.
17 Be kind to your servant, that I may live to follow your word.
18 Open my eyes that I may see the marvelous truths in your law.
19 Do not hide your commandments from me, a wanderer on earth.
20 My soul is consumed with desire for your ordinances at all times.
21 You reprove the accursed ones, who stray arrogantly from your commands.
22 Remove from me their scorn and contempt, since I have followed your precepts.
23 Although princes conspire against me, your servant will observe your decrees.
24 Your laws are my delight; my counselors, who uphold me.

25 In the dust I lie prostrate; lift me up, as promised by your word.
26 When I explained my ways, you responded; instruct me, then, in your precepts.
27 Explain to me all your ordinances, and I will meditate on your wondrous deeds.
28 My soul is weary with sorrow; strengthen me according to your word.

Pro 1:4
Dn 7:28; Lk 2:19, 51
Wis 7:11
Rom 7:22
39:13
repeatedly and even taught us how to pray. By his life on earth and his example, he showed us the way. He followed the path of righteousness enunciated all along in this psalm. In fact, in verse 36 when the psalmist says, ‘Incline my heart to follow your will…’ is a reminder of Jesus’ prayer in Gethsemane in Luke 22:42 ‘Father, if it is your will, remove this cup from me; however, not my will but yours be done.’ Therefore, if we too follow the path of righteousness doing the will of God through our heart, mind and actions, we too will be rescued, no matter how difficult our burdens, we too will be with him in paradise (Lk 23:43).

29 Keep me away from deceitful paths; be gracious and teach me your law.
30 I have chosen the way of truth; I have set my heart upon your laws.
31 Since I cling to your decrees, O Yahweh, save me from disgrace.
32 I will run in the way of your commands, for you have freed my heart.
33 Explain to me, O Yahweh, your commandments, and I will be ever faithful to them.
34 Give me understanding, that I may observe your law with all my heart.
35 Guide me in obeying your instructions, for my pleasure lies in them.
36 Incline my heart to follow your will and not my own selfish desire.
37 Turn my eyes away from vanities and direct them to your life-giving word.
38 Fulfill your promise to your servant, so that others may revere you.
39 Ward off the reproach I fear, for your law is good.
40 Oh, how I long for your precepts! Renew my life in your righteousness.

41 Give me your unfailing love, O Yahweh; your salvation, as you have promised.
42 Strengthened by my trust in your word, I can answer my enemy’s reproach.
43 Take not the word of truth from my mouth, for I would also lose my hope in your word.
44 May I always keep your word, for ever and ever; I shall walk in freedom, having sought out your laws.
46 I will proclaim your word before kings; and I will not be confused or ashamed.
47 For I delight in your word, which I fear. I will lift up my hands to you, and meditate on your commandments.

49 Remember your word to your servant; your word, which has given me hope.
50 My consolation in suffering is this: that your promise renews my life.
51 Although the arrogant mock me without end, I faithfully cling to your word.
52 When I remember your ordinances of old, I find comfort in them, O Yahweh.
I feel indignant at the wicked who have forsaken your law.
Your decrees are the theme of my song; in this, my place of exile.
Each night I call on your name, O Yahweh, and renew my vow to keep your word.
This has been my practice; I have kept your precepts.
You are my portion, O Yahweh; I have promised to obey your word.
With all my heart, I have sought your face; be gracious to me, according to your promise.
I have considered my ways and have turned my steps to your paths.
I hasten and no longer delay in keeping your commands.
The wicked have me trapped in their snares, but I have not forgotten your laws.
At midnight I rise to praise you for the justice of your ordinances.
I am an ally for those who fear you, for those who keep your precepts.
The earth is full of your love, O Yahweh! Teach me your decrees.
You have been good to your servant, Yahweh, in accordance with your words.
Give me knowledge and good judgment, for I trust in your commands.
Before I was afflicted I went astray, but now I obey your word.
You are good, and your works are good; teach me your decrees.
I am slandered by the arrogant, but I keep your precepts within my heart.
Their hearts have become dull; but I delight in your laws.
It is good for me to have been afflicted, for I have deeply learned your statutes.
Your law is more precious to me than heaps of silver and gold.
Give me insight to know your commands, since I have been formed by your hands.
those who fear you will be glad, seeing that I hope in your word.
I know, O Yahweh, that your laws are just; and there is justice in my affliction.
76 Comfort me then with your unfailing love, as you promised your servant.
77 Let your mercy come, to give me life; for your law is my delight.
78 Humble the arrogant who oppress me, as I meditate on your precepts.
79 Let those who fear you, turn to me; they will understand your statutes.
80 May my heart be blameless in your decrees, that I may not be ashamed.
81 My soul longs for your protection; your word is my hope of salvation.
82 I have kept watch for your promise. “When will you comfort me?” I ask.
83 I have become as dry as a wineskin; yet, I have not forgotten your statutes.
84 How long must your servant endure? When will you judge my persecutors?
85 The arrogant have dug pitfalls for me, in defiance of your law.
86 Your law, indeed, is trustworthy; when they persecute me, help me.
87 They have almost put an end to me on earth; and yet, I have not forsaken your precepts.
88 In your kindness, give me life; that I may keep your commands.
89 O Yahweh, your word stands forever, firmly fixed in the heavens.
90 Your faithfulness lasts throughout the ages—as long as the earth you created.
91 Your ordinances last to this day, for all things are made to serve you.
92 If your law had not been my pleasure, I would have perished in affliction.
93 Never will I forget your precepts; for with them, you give me life.
94 Save me, for I am yours, since I seek your statutes.
95 The wicked lie in wait to destroy me, but I look to your word for salvation.
96 I saw that all perfection is limited, but your command is boundless.
97 How I love your law, meditating on it all day!
98 Your command—mine forever—has made me wiser than my enemy.
99 I have more insight than my teachers, for I meditate on your decrees.
1293

Wis 8:10 100 I have more understanding than the elders, for I abide by your precepts.
101 I turn my feet from evil paths, that I may keep step with your word.
102 I have not departed from your decrees, for you, yourself, have instructed me.

19:11 103 How sweet are your promises to my taste, sweeter than honey to my mouth!
104 Your precepts have given me knowledge, and I hate all that is false.

Pro 6:23 105 Your word is a lamp to my feet, a light for my path.
106 I have taken an oath, to keep your just commands.

70:6 107 I have suffered much, O Yahweh; renew my life according to your word.
108 Accept my offerings of praise, O Yahweh, and teach me your decrees.
109 I am ready to sacrifice my life for your law, that is always in my heart.

115 Though the wicked have laid a snare for me, I do not stray from your precepts.
116 Your statutes are my heritage, forever; they are the joy of my heart.
117 From age to age, I am determined to fulfill your decrees until the end.

113 I detest double-dealing people; but I treasure your law.
114 You are my shield, my refuge; my hope is in your word.

6:9 115 Leave me, you evildoers; let me keep the commandments of my God.
116 May your promise uphold me, that I may live; let me not hope in vain.
117 Support me and I shall be safe, and faithfully keep your decrees.

118 You spurn all who stray from your decrees, for vain is their deceit.
119 You discard all the wicked, as dross; that is why I love your statutes.

120 My flesh trembles in fear of you; I stand in awe before your laws.
121 I have done what is just and right; do not leave me to my oppressors.

122 Guarantee the well-being of your servant; let not the arrogant oppress me.

123 I strain my eyes, searching your saving
help, watching, for the fulfillment of your just promise.
124 Treat your servant with compassion, and instruct me in your decrees.
125 Give me knowledge; I am your servant, who desires to understand your statutes.
126 It is time for you, O Yahweh, to act, for they have broken your law.
127 I love your commandments more than gold—the finest gold.
128 Because my steps are guided by your precepts, I hate all false ways.
129 Wonderful are your decrees; my soul cannot but keep them.
130 As your words unfold, light is shed, and the simple-hearted understand.
131 I gasp in ardent yearning, for your commandments that I love.
132 Turn to me, then, and be gracious, as to those who love your name.
133 You promised to direct my steps; free my path from evil.
134 Rescue me from human oppression, and help me keep your precepts.
135 Favor me with your smile and teach me your statutes.
136 My eyes shed streams of tears for those who disobey your law.
137 O Yahweh, you are just, and your judgments right.
138 You have pronounced your decrees in justice and faithfulness.
139 I burn with zeal, seeing how my foes ignore your words.
140 Your promises have been tested; therefore, your servant loves them.
141 Though I am lowly and despised, I do not forget your precepts.
142 Your justice is eternal and your law is true.
143 In calamity and in anguish, your ordinances are my delight.
144 Your statutes are just, forever; give me understanding, that I may live.
145 I call with all my heart; answer me, O Yahweh: help me keep your statutes.
146 I call upon you, save me; and I will do your will.
147 Before dawn I rise and cry for help; all my hope is in your word.
I lie awake through the night, to ponder on your promises.
Hear my voice, in your unfailing love; in your justice, O Yahweh, preserve my life.
My persecutors close in with evil intent; they are far from your law.
But you, O Yahweh, are near, and all your commandments are true.
Long have I known, that your decrees were founded to last forever.
Look upon my suffering and rescue me, for I have not forgotten your law.
Plead my cause and redeem me; and, as you promised, give me life.
Salvation is far from the wicked, for they do not seek your statutes.
Great is your compassion, O Yahweh; renew my life, according to your word.
Many foes persecute me, but I have not turned away from your law.
I look upon the faithless with loathing, because they do not obey your ruling.
See how I love your precepts; give me life, O Yahweh, in your kindness.
The essence of your word is truth, everlasting are your just ordinances.
Rulers persecute me for no cause; yet, my heart stands in awe of your words.
Your word filled me with joy: I found there, great riches.
I hate and abhor falsehood, but I love your law.
Seven times a day I praise you, for your just ordinances.
Lovers of your law have found great peace; nothing can make them stumble, not even distress.
O Yahweh, I wait for your salvation, and I keep your commands in faith.
My soul clings to your words, for I truly cherish them.
I obey your precepts and your decrees; my ways are always before you.
Let my cry come to you, O Yahweh; give me understanding, according to your word.
May my prayer come before you; rescue me, as you have promised.
Let my lips overflow with praise, for you teach me your decrees.
Let my tongue sing of your good news, for all you say is true.
Let your hand be ready to help me, for I have chosen your precepts.
I long for your salvation, O Yahweh; I delight in your law.
Long may I live, to sing your praise, may your ordinances always be my help!
Like a stray sheep, I wandered about—come, and look for your lost servant. See that I have not forgotten your commands.

**PSALM 120 (119)**
Among treacherous strangers: a pilgrimage song.

1. I called to Yahweh in my distress, and he answered me.
2. Deliver me, O Yahweh, from lying lips and from deceitful tongues.
3. How shall he pay you back, O deceitful and lying tongue?
4. He will punish you, with arrows hardened over the glowing coals!
5. Woe is me, who lives with barbarians, and dwells amid plunderers.
6. My soul is sick of dwelling among those who hate peace;
7. I want peace, but they only think of quarrels.

**PSALM 121(120)**
God the protector: a pilgrimage song.

1. I lift up my eyes to the mountains—from where shall come my help?
2. My help comes from Yahweh, maker of heaven and earth.
3. Will he let your foot slip, the one watching over you? Will he slumber?
4. No, the guardian of Israel neither slumbers nor sleeps.
5. Yahweh is your guardian; Yahweh is at your side; and you, in his shade;
6. Sunstroke will not be for you by day, nor the spell of the moon, by night.
27:4; 42:5
1 I rejoiced with those who said to me, “Let us go to the house of Yahweh!”
2 And now we have set foot within your gates, O Jerusalem!

48:13-14
3 Jerusalem, just like a city, where everything falls into place!
4 There, the tribes go up, the tribes of Yahweh, the assembly of Israel, to give thanks to Yahweh’s name.

1K 7:7; 19:8
5 There stand the courts of justice, the offices of the house of David.

6 Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: “May those who love you prosper!
7 May peace be within your walls and security within your citadels!”

8 For the sake of my relatives and friends I will say, “Peace be with you!”
9 For the sake of the house of our Yahweh, I will pray for your good.

PSALM 123 (122)
Cry for help: a pilgrimage song.

121:1; Mt 5:34; 6:3
1 To you, I lift up my eyes; to you, whose throne is in heaven.

25:15; 141:8, 145:15
2 As the eyes of servants look to the hand of their master, as the eyes of maids look to the hand of their mistress, so our eyes look to Yahweh our God, till he shows us his mercy.

44:14-17
3 Have mercy on us, O Yahweh, have mercy on us; for we have our fill of contempt.
4 Too long have our souls been filled with the scorn of the arrogant, with the ridicule of the insolent.

• 122 (121) Joy of the pilgrim who reaches his goal at last—Jerusalem, elected home of God, venerable in the tradition of Israel. Here is a deep sense of homecoming and of pride in that home. We of the world-wide ‘Israel of God’ have no city to house us all; we are ‘of the household of the faith’ (Gal 6:10). But we have the brothers and sisters whom Jesus promised to those in his company (Mk 9:30); we have a home which we call ‘the Church.’ It stands scarred with years of siege but, by God’s grace, compact and dignified by the marks of resistance. We may take pride in it because the strength of its walls is from God. It will never have peace from without; let us pray and work for its peace within, which is ‘the love of brethren.’

• 123 (122) The exiles returned from Babylon to a ruined city and a neglected land. This short hymn expresses the trust that upheld this ‘remnant of Israel.’ The mute appeal of the ‘eyes’ marks the simplicity of the psalm. It is so simple, indeed, that it would scarcely seem to need adapting to a true Christian heart. The eyes that we turn to God are the eyes of a child sure that it is loved, they are not the eyes of an anxious servant. Bidding us say: ‘Father!’ our Lord would have us think of ourselves, as children. Let us sing this psalm like a child.
Thanksgiving for help in crisis: a pilgrimage song.

1 Had not Yahweh been on our side—
let Israel say—
2 had not Yahweh been on our side,
when people rose up against us,
3 then, they would have swallowed us alive;
such was their anger against us.
4 A bit more, and the flood would have engulfed us;
the torrent would have swept over us;
5 the raging waters would have swept us away.
6 Blessed be Yahweh,
who did not let us be devoured.
7 Like a bird, our soul escaped
from the snare of the fowler;
the snare was broken and we were freed.
8 Our help is in the name of Yahweh,
who made heaven and earth.

Unshakable faith: a pilgrimage song.

1 Those who trust in Yahweh
are like Mount Zion;
immovable, it stands forever.
2 As mountains surround Jerusalem,
so Yahweh encompasses his people.
3 The scepter of the wicked will not remain
over the land allotted to the upright,
for then, the upright might be led
to put their hands to evil deeds.
4 Be good, O Yahweh, to those who are good,
to those who are upright in heart.
5 But those who turn to crooked ways,
Yahweh will drive out with the evildoers.
May peace remain upon Israel.

Song of the returned exiles: a pilgrimage song.

1 When Yahweh brought the exiles back to Zion,
we were like those moving in a dream.
2 Then, our mouths were filled with laughter,
our tongues with songs of joy.
Among the nations it was said, “Yahweh has done great things for them.”

3 Yahweh had done great things for us, and we were glad indeed.

4 Bring back our exiles, O Yahweh, like fresh streams in the desert.

5 Those who sow in tears will reap with songs and shouts of joy.

6 They went forth weeping, bearing the seeds for sowing, they will come home with joyful shouts, bringing their harvested sheaves.

PSALM 127 (126)
Success depends on God’s blessing: a pilgrimage song.
It is useless spending all our days in search of security for the

1 Unless Yahweh builds the house, in vain, do its builders labor.

Unless Yahweh guards the city, in vain does the guard stay awake.

2 It is in vain that you rise early and stay up late, putting off your rest, toiling for your hard-earned bread; God gives it to his loved ones, and they sleep.

3 Sons are a gift from Yahweh; the fruit of the womb is a reward.

4 Like arrows in the hands of a warrior are the sons of one’s youth.

5 Blessed is the man who has filled his quiver with arrows of this kind, their foes will not silence them when they contend in court.

PSALM 128 (127)
The blessings of home: a pilgrimage song.

1 Blessed are you who fear Yahweh and walk in his ways.

2 You will eat the fruit of your toil; you will be blessed and favored.

3 Your wife, like a vine, will bear fruits in your home; your children, like olive shoots, will stand around your table.

- 127 (126) Human anxiety offers an insult to God—and it is futile. House, food, family are all from God. Without him, one is homeless, starving, and barren. ‘Be not anxious, your Father knows you need all these things’ (Mt 6:25ff). Such early gifts, implicit objects of the psalmist prayer, are the frontier of his ambition. This Old Testament expression of trust will never lose its worth but the ambition of the New ranges wider and higher. ‘Without me you can do nothing’ we read in John 15:5. It is necessary for Christians to get involved in the building of the earthly city, without leaving God out of it.

- 128 (127) A fellow to the previous psalm, developing the idea of its second part. With sound instinct, it asks God, for a Jerusalem of God-fearing, happy homes. Men and women have their own part in building it—our psalm complements its predecessor’s emphasis upon God’s prevailing work. But what is Jerusalem to us? The new Jerusalem for which
we pray is ‘the Church of the firstborn’ (Heb 12:23). In her, the promises of the Old Testament are fulfilled and its prayers made sublime: it is around ‘the table of the Lord’ that the Spouse of Christ seats her ever-growing family (1 Cor 10:21; Eph 5:32). Pray God for the happiness and peace of his family.

• **129 (128)** A field of ripe corn, a rich harvest—this is a good picture of God’s bounty to us: but the harvest is brought forth after painful plowing.

  Because our brothers and sisters are still oppressed, we must pray this psalm.

• **130 (129)** The psalmist, aware of his people’s faithfulness, is equally sure of God’s answer to repentance (cf. Neh 1:7-9). Israel was still waiting, when Simeon took the child in his arms and said: ‘My eyes have seen your salvation’ (Lk 2:30). He held the infant Son of Man, who came to give his life for the redemption of many (Mk 10:45)—‘with the Lord, fullness of redemption.’ But since this has come, how can we Christians still await it? How can we sing the psalm? Because, though called, we are not yet chosen, though heirs, we do not yet enjoy the inheritance. Out of

  4 Such are the blessings bestowed upon the man who fears Yahweh.
  5 May Yahweh praise you from Zion.
  May you see Jerusalem prosperous all the days of your life.
  6 May you see your children’s children, and Israel at peace!

**PSALM 129 (128)**

From its youth, the people of God were persecuted.

1 How they have oppressed me from my youth—let Israel say, 124:1
2 how they have oppressed me from my youth— they have not put me down.

3 Upon my back, plowers have plowed long and deep furrows
4 But Yahweh, who is just, has shattered the yoke of the wicked.

5 May all who hate Zion be thrown into confusion.
6 May they be like grass in the garden, which withers before you uproot it.

7 No reaper sets his hands on it, no one gathers it to fill his arms,
8 nor says of them the passersby, “The blessing of Yahweh be upon you!”

We praise you in the name of Yahweh!

**PSALM 130 (129)**

Prayer of repentance and trust: sixth psalm of repentance.

1 Out of the depths I cry to you, O Yahweh,
2 O Yahweh, hear my voice!
Let your ears pay attention to the voice of my supplication.

3 If you should mark our evil, O Yahweh, who could stand?
4 But with you, is forgiveness, and for that, you are revered.

5 I waited for Yahweh, my soul waits; and I put my hope in his word.
6 My soul expects Yahweh more than watchmen, the dawn.
2 O Israel, hope in Yahweh, for with him, is unfailing love and with him full deliverance. 
8 He will deliver Israel from all its sins.

PSALM 131 (130)
Song of serenity.

1 O Yahweh, my heart is not proud nor do I have arrogant eyes.
2 I am not engrossed in ambitious matters, nor in things too great for me.
3 I have quieted and still my soul, like a weaned child, on its mother’s lap; like a contented child is my soul.
4 Hope in Yahweh, O Israel, now and forever.

PSALM 132 (131)
God’s promise to David: a pilgrimage song.

1 Remember David, O Yahweh, and all his readiness; how he swore an oath to Yahweh, to the Mighty One of Jacob.
2 “I will not enter my house nor get into my bed; I will give no sleep to my eyes, no slumber to my eyelids; until I find a place for Yahweh, a dwelling, for the Mighty One of Jacob.”
3 Then came the news, “The Ark is in Ephrata, we found it in the fields of Jaar.”
4 Let us go to where he dwells and worship at his footstool!
5 Arise, O Yahweh, and come to your rest; you, and the Ark of your might.
6 May your priests be arrayed in glorious mantle; may your faithful ones shout in gladness.
7 For the sake of your servant, David, do not turn away the face of your Anointed.
8 Yahweh swore to David a promise, and he will remain true to it: “I will keep your descendants on your throne,
9 if your sons keep my Covenant and the decrees I have taught them; their sons, too, will sit forever upon your throne.”
10 For Yahweh has chosen Zion; he has desired it for his dwelling:

• 131 (130) A perfect expression of the childlike trust and peace which should be the attitude of the children of God! But, not one that is achieved without effort—‘I have quieted and still my soul’ (v. 2).

The prayer of Charles de Foucauld, “Father, I place myself in your hands,” is a beautiful paraphrase of this psalm.

• 132 (131) Our Lord, our King, came to bring God to earth. For this, he labored unwearily, with sweat and even with blood. And the result of his work was not a building, a Temple; but the Church, where God really dwells, eternally.

Verse 11 is quoted in Acts 2:30; verse 5 in the speech of Stephan (cf. Acts 7:45-47). The psalm lends itself to accepting the present reality, without forgetting, that we are heirs to a holy history. We pray this psalm, in union with the Anointed One, who is at the same time, the Priest of the new Temple, built on the body of the Lord.

The psalmist in verse 17 prophesied, ‘From here a savior shall come forth, a son of David.’ And these words came true when in Luke 2:10, ‘the angel said to them, ‘Don’t be afraid: I am here to give you good news, great joy for all the people. Today a Savior has been born to you in David’s town; he is the Messiah and the Lord. Let this be a sign to you: you will find a baby wrapped in swaddling clothes and lying in a manger.’” The rest is history and for all of us, the greatest story on
• 133 (132) A psalm with wisdom tones! It celebrates the beauty of fraternity. Fraternity is a blessing that is life and lasting life. We Christians are brothers and sisters. Our mission is to spread the good perfume of Christ (cf. 2 Cor 2:14-15). We pray with this psalm and dream of a fraternity at home, in the community and in the whole world. We are all children of the only God and Father.

14 “This is my resting place forever; this I prefer; here, will I dwell.
15 I will bless its fruits, its bread; and the poor will be satisfied.
16 I will clothe its priests with glory; and its faithful will sing in gladness.
17 From here, a savior shall come forth, a son of David; here, shall shine forever, the lamp of my Anointed.
18 In shame will I clothe his enemies, but upon his head a crown shall shine."

PSALM 133 (132)
The blessing of unity: a pilgrimage song.

1 How good and delightful to see kindred living together in unity!
2 It is like precious oil poured upon Aaron’s head, running down his beard onto the collar of his robes.
3 It is like the dew of Hermon coming down the mountains of Zion, where Yahweh confers his blessing: life everlasting.

PSALM 134 (133)
Prayer at nighttime: a pilgrimage song.

1 Come, praise Yahweh, all you servants of Yahweh, who minister by night in the house of Yahweh, in the courts of the house of our God.
2 Raise your hands to the Sanctuary and praise Yahweh.
3 May Yahweh praise you from Zion; he, who made heaven and earth.

PSALM 135 (134)
Anthology of praise.

1 Alleluia!
   Praise the name of Yahweh. O servants of Yahweh, praise him, you, who serve in the house of Yahweh, in the courts of the house of our God.
3 Praise Yahweh, for he is good; praise his name, for it is beautiful;
4 for Yahweh has chosen Jacob as his own, Israel as his possession.
5 I know that Yahweh is great, that our Yahweh is above all gods.
6 Whatever Yahweh pleases, he does—in heaven and on earth, in the seas and in their depths.
7 He raises clouds from the ends of the earth; he hurls down lightning with the rain; and from his vaults, he lets loose the wind.
8 It was he, who killed the firstborn in Egypt, both people and beasts.
9 It was he, who worked signs and wonders in your land, O Egypt; against Pharaoh and all his officers.
10 He destroyed mighty nations and slew powerful kings—
11 Sihon, king of the Amorites; Og, king of Bashan; all the kings of Canaan.
12 He gave their land as an inheritance to Israel, his people.
13 Your name, O Yahweh, will endure forever; your renown, O Yahweh, throughout the ages.
14 For Yahweh vindicates his people and shows mercy to his servants.
15 The nations’ idols are but gold and silver, the work of human hands.
16 They have mouths that cannot speak, eyes that cannot see, ears that cannot hear; neither is there breath in their mouths.
17 Their makers will be like them; so will all who trust in them.
18 Praise Yahweh, house of Israel; praise Yahweh, house of Aaron; praise Yahweh, house of Levi; praise Yahweh, all you who fear him.
19 Blessed be Yahweh from Zion; he, who dwells in Jerusalem.

**PSALM 136 (135)**

Litany of praises: psalm of worship.

1 *Alleluia!*

Give thanks to Yahweh, for he is good, his kindness endures forever.

2 Give thanks to the God of gods, his kindness endures forever.

3 Give thanks to Yahweh of Lords, his kindness endures forever.

God shows his mercy each day, lets us know his Name. That is why we can continue the blessing initiated in the Temple of Jerusalem, praying with this psalm.

The psalmist is all praise for God, and encourages us to do likewise. Jesus in John 4:23 tells us to worship in spirit and truth for that is the kind of worship God wants. St. Paul tells us in Romans 12:2, ‘You must discern the will of God, what is good, what pleases, what is perfect.’ If we are true disciples of Christ, we will know the truth and the truth will set us free (Jn 8:32).
‘inheritance.’ But military conquest was only an early stage in God’s plan, for all his world. We, who have seen the design unfold, are little moved by the psalmist’s lesser joy. ‘Inheritance of the land,’ classical formula of Israel’s ideal, was a hope gradually purified, indeed, and spiritualized by national misfortune; taken into our Lord’s hands, it was blessed and changed forever. ‘The meek shall possess the land,’ not the warlike; the Kingdom is not of this world. Nor is the conquest: Pharaoh, Og, Sihon are foes within us, for our war is with the rulers of this darkness. Our armor is the apparel of the spirit (Eph 6:12ff). Thank God for his victorious grace, and for ‘the inheritance that does not corrupt, was reserved for you in heaven’ (1 P 1:4).

This psalm must be gradually completed with the new proofs of divine love in our lives.

The psalmist encourages us to give thanks to the Lord, for he is good, his kindness endures forever. And like him, St. Paul encourages us also in 1 Thessalonians 5:16-18 to, ‘Rejoice always, pray without ceasing and give thanks to God at every moment. This is the will of God, your vocation as Christians.’ Indeed, we as Christians particularly have to thank God for Jesus Christ who has shown us the path to eternal salvation.

4 He alone does great marvels, his kindness endures forever.
5 In wisdom he made the heavens, his kindness endures forever.
6 He set the earth upon the waters, his kindness endures forever.
7 He made the great lights, his kindness endures forever,
8 the sun to rule over the day, his kindness endures forever,
9 the moon and stars to rule the night, his kindness endures forever.
10 He slew the firstborn of Egypt, his kindness endures forever,
11 and brought Israel out, his kindness endures forever,
12 with strong hand and outstretched arm, his kindness endures forever.
13 He split the Sea of Reeds, his kindness endures forever,
14 and made Israel pass through it, his kindness endures forever,
15 drowning Pharaoh and his army, his kindness endures forever,
16 and led his people through the desert, his kindness endures forever.
17 He struck down great kings, his kindness endures forever,
18 and killed mighty kings, his kindness endures forever,
19 Sihon, king of the Amorites, his kindness endures forever,
20 and Og, king of Bashan, his kindness endures forever.
21 He gave their land as an inheritance, his kindness endures forever,
22 a heritage to Israel his servant, his kindness endures forever.
23 He remembered us in our humiliation, his kindness endures forever,
24 and freed us from our oppressors, his kindness endures forever,
25 he who gives food to all creatures, his kindness endures forever.
26 Give thanks to the God of heaven, his kindness endures forever!
**PSALM 137 (136)**

Homesickness in exile

1 By the streams of Babylon, we sat; and then wept, as we remembered Zion.

2 When, on the poplars, we hung our harps, our captors asked for song.

Our tormentors wanted songs of joy: “Sing to us one of the songs of Zion!”

4 How could we sing Yahweh’s song in a strange and alien land?

5 If I forget you, O Jerusalem, may my right hand fall useless!

6 May my tongue cleave to my palate if I remember you not, if Jerusalem is not the first of my joys.

7 Remember, Yahweh, the Edomites—what did they do when Jerusalem fell? They said, “Tear the city down, tear it down to its foundations!”

8 O daughter of Babylon, you will be sacked; happy is he who repays you and does to you what you have done to us!

9 Happy is he who seizes your infants, and dashes them against the rocks!

**PSALM 138 (137)**

Thanksgiving to a faithful God.

1 I thank you, O Yahweh, with all my heart, for you have heard the word of my lips. I sing your praise in the presence of the gods.

2 I bow down toward your holy temple and give thanks to your name, for your love and faithfulness, for your word, which exceeds everything.

3 You answered me when I called; you restored my soul and made me strong.

4 O Yahweh, all kings on earth will give you praise, when they have heard your words.

5 They will celebrate the ways of Yahweh, “great is the glory of Yahweh!”

6 From above, Yahweh watches over the lowly; from afar, he marks down the haughty.

- **137 (136)** A Christian cannot feel entirely at home in a world, where religion is just a matter of mild curiosity, or even an object of violent attack. But we will not succumb, we will not forget what people we are; nor we will just wait passively for the end, but vigorously repel the attacks to which the Church is subject.

  The passionate love for Jerusalem and the Lord is above everything. Revelation 14:8; 16:19; 17:5; 18:2; 10:21 accepts the axis of the psalm Jerusalem/Babylon to refer to the new Jerusalem and the great city symbol of evil. Does faith pain us? Do we sweat blood in order to keep a faithful love for the Lord? Whom do we love with all our being, even at the cost of our physical integrity? We pray with this psalm, united with all those who love God above everything.

  This perhaps is one of the most difficult of all the psalms. It should be a reminder to us that evil will continue to be all around us.

- **138 (137)** The great God, Lord of the world and of angels, cares for us, constantly surpassing what we could expect from him.

  The one who prays does not know how his own future will be. He is certain, however, that if the dangers are great, the hand of God is saving and his love is eternal. God cannot forsake the work of his hands. Thanksgiving has a future.

  The psalmist thanks God repeatedly for answering his prayers. Indeed, our prayers will be answered because Jesus told us so. Jesus even taught us how to pray (Mt 6:9), and told us to ask and we will receive (Mt 7:7) and whatever we ask in prayer full of faith, you will receive (Mt 21:22).
This wisdom meditation about the knowledge and the presence of God, perhaps, had its beginning in the face of the pressure of evildoers (19-22); someone has been unjustly accused, perhaps as idolatrous, and he appeals to God. In this environment, he composes his poem.

Our thoughts may sweep and soar over the world, over the bewildering profusion of the galaxies, and know that God is there, wherever our mind’s eye looks—and that he is also in the depths of our own soul.

The human architecture is so divine that it carries the imprint of God. The adventures of this wonderful work of God which is the human being are affectionately cared for, by the divine care (16). Isn’t it irrational for anyone to hate the Lord, since, all good things come from him? The ways of God are unsearchable, his wisdom is an abyss (cf. Rom 11:33). God gets close to us and embraces us, not to condemn us, but to guide our feet toward his love. If we want to taste divine love and appreciate the dignity of man, it will do us good, to pray with this magnificent psalm.

In the closing verse 24, the psalmist wants to be lead to eternal life. Fortunately for us, Jesus tells us, ‘Whoever believes has eternal life’ (Jn 6:47) and again, ‘I am the way, the truth and the life; no one comes to the Father but through me’ (Jn 14:6).

If I walk in the midst of trouble, you give me life. With outstretched arm, you save me from the wrath of my foes, with your right hand, you deliver me.

How Yahweh cares for me! Your kindness, O Yahweh, endures forever. Forsake not the work of your hands.

**PSALM 139 (138)**

**The Hound of Heaven.**

1 O Yahweh, you know me: you have scrutinized me.
2 You know when I sit and when I rise; beforehand, you discern my thoughts.
3 You observe my activities and times of rest; you are familiar with all my ways.
4 Before a word is formed in my mouth, you know what it is all about, O Yahweh.
5 From front to back you hedge me round, shielding me with your protecting hand.
6 Your knowledge leaves me astounded, it is too high for me to reach.
7 Where else could I go from your Spirit? Where could I flee from your presence?
8 You are there, if I ascend the heavens; you are there, if I descend to the depths.
9 If I ride on the wings of the dawn, and settle on the far side of the sea,
10 even there, your hand shall guide me, and your right hand shall hold me safely.
11 Shall I say, “Let darkness hide me, I prefer the night as my light?”
12 But darkness, for you, is not dark; and night, for you, shines as the day.
13 It was you who formed my inmost part and knit me together in my mother’s womb.
14 I thank you for these wonders you have done, and my heart praises you, for your marvelous deeds.
15 Even my bones were known to you when I was being formed in secret, fashioned in the depths of the earth.
16 Your eyes saw the course of my days;
they were all recorded in your book,
before any of them came to be.

17 How difficult it is to grasp your thoughts, O God!
Their number cannot be counted.

18 If I tried to do so, they would outnumber the
sands;
I am never finished with you.

19 If only you would slay the wicked, O God,
and drive away from me the violent!

20 They rebel false-heartedly,
your foes blaspheme your name.

21 I hate those who hate you, O Yahweh,
and loathe those who defy you.

22 I hate them deeply;
they have become my foes.

23 Search me, O God, and know my heart;
try me, and know my thoughts.

24 See if my steps are going astray,
and lead me in your eternal way.

PSALM 140 (139)
Prayer under persecution.

2 O Yahweh, deliver me from the evil one; pro-
tect me from violent people, 3forever plotting
evil and stirring up strife.

4 They have tongues sharp as a serpent’s and
venomous lips.

5 Save me, O Yahweh, from the hands of the
wicked; preserve me from the hands of the vio-
 lent, who have planned to trip my feet.

6 The arrogant have set a snare for me; they
have spread out their nets to entrap me along
my path.

7 I say to Yahweh, “You are my God.” Hear, O
Yahweh, my voice in supplication.

8 O God, my Yahweh, my strength and salva-
tion, in the day of battle you shield my head.

9 Do not grant, O Yahweh, the desires of the
wicked; do not let their evil schemes succeed.

10 Let my attackers be overwhelmed by the
mischief they prepared, and not lift up their
heads.

11 Let burning coals rain upon them; let them
be cast into the depths, never to rise again.

• 140 (139) The life of people on earth is a warfare; there
can be no truce between our
Lord and the prince of darkness,
and people must take sides.
Here, we take our side, know-
ing that the battle is bitter but the
victory certain.

There are victims because
there still are executors. In pray-
ing with this psalm, we listen to
the clamor of persecuted believ-
ers, who still have the strength to
say: ‘You are my God.’

The psalmist in the last verse
rightly says, ‘The just will praise
your name, the upright shall
dwell in your presence.’ Jesus
has told us in John 14:3, ‘After I
have gone and prepared a place
for you, I shall come again and
take you to me, so that where I
am, you may also be.’ Indeed, if
only we live a righteous life and
follow Jesus’ simple command-
ments on love, we will forever
live in God’s presence.


**PSALM 141 (140)**

Evening prayer for protection.

1 Lord, I call on you, hasten to help me! Listen to my plea when I call to you.
2 Let my prayer rise to you, like incense; as I lift up my hands, as in an evening sacrifice.
3 O Yahweh, set a guard at my mouth; keep watch at the gate of my lips.
4 Let not my heart be drawn to evil; let me not be enticed into evil acts in company with sinners, and let me not partake of their delights.
5 Rather, the reproach and the just scourge, than the oil of the wicked anointing my head.
6 When their rulers are flung upon the rock, only then, will these wicked learn that I was tolerant with them;
7 when the earth opens to swallow them, and their bones are scattered at the edge of the netherworld.
8 But my eyes are turned to you, O God, my Yahweh; strip me not of life, for you are my refuge.
9 Keep me from the trap they have set for me; keep me from the net laid by evildoers.
10 Let the wicked fall into their own snares, while I alone escape, safe and free.

**PSALM 142 (141)**

Prayer of a man deserted by his friends.

2 I cry aloud to Yahweh, in a loud voice I beseech Yahweh.
3 Before him, I pour out my sorrows; before him, I lay bare my troubles;
4 and my spirit grows faint. But you know my path.

Along the way I walk, they have hidden a trap for me.
Look to my right and see: no one recognizes me. I have lost all means of escape; no one wants to help me.

I cry to you, O Yahweh; I say, "You are my refuge, my portion in the land of the living."

Listen to my groaning, for I am in deep despair. Rescue me from my pursuers, for they are too strong for me.

O, set me free from captivity, that I may praise your name! Then, the righteous will gather about me, when they see that you took care of me.

PSALM 143 (142)
Prayer in desolation: seventh psalm of repentance.

1 O Yahweh, hear my prayer, listen to my cry for mercy; answer me; you, who are righteous and faithful.

2 Do not bring your servant to judgment; for no mortal is just in your sight.

3 The enemy has pursued me, crushing my life to the ground, sending me to darkness, with those long dead.

4 And so my spirit fails me; my heart is full of fear. I remember the days of long ago; I meditate on what you have done, and consider the work of your hand.

5 I stretch out my hands to you, and thirst for you, like a parched land.

6 O Yahweh, answer me quickly: my spirit is faint with yearning. Do not hide your face from me; save me from going down to the pit.

7 Let the dawn bring me word of your love; for in you alone, I put my trust. Show me the way I should walk, for to you I lift up my soul.

8 Rescue me from my enemies, O Yahweh, for to you, I flee for refuge.

9 Teach me to do your will, for you are my God. Let your Spirit lead me on a safe path.

10 Preserve me, O Yahweh, for your name’s sake; free me from distress, in your justice.

12 You, who are merciful, crush my enemies and destroy all my foes, for I am your servant.

of Christ and St. Francis of Assisi prayed it when he was dying.

Jesus declares himself to be 'the Way' (Jn 14:6), leading to the land of the living (cf. Jn 14:2). We pray with this psalm, in union with those who are on the way and also with those who feel exhausted because of the difficulties of the journey.

Many of us will at some time or the other, feel as desperate as the psalmist is with no one to turn too for help. It is in this situation that he turns to the only source of inspiration and help and that is to our Heavenly Father. Even Jesus went through this very agonizing situation during His passion and He called to His Father.
Our Lord, the son of man, shared our weakness, shared our struggle; but in doing so, he showed us that God's strength shows itself most clearly in our weakness, bringing us joy and salvation.

The new heavens and the new earth take us beyond the psalm (cf. Rev 21:1-4; 2 P 3:13; Rom 8:19-23). The people of God, who expect the new kingdom, are being formed in the womb of history. It would be good for us not to forget exemplary lives; they will give us courage. Above all, it would be good for us to place our eyes in the Lord, who is the initiator and fulfiller of our faith.

It seems like God answered the psalmist's prayer in verse 5 when he says, 'Bend your heavens, O Yahweh, and come down.' For in John 1:1, 'In the beginning was the Word' and in John 1:14, 'And the Word was made flesh.' Then, in Luke 2:12 an angel of the Lord said, 'Today a Savior has been born to you in David's town; he is the Messiah and the Lord.' Jesus showed us the way. He taught us to pray. He has taught us to love. He has guided us through the narrow path. In short, if only we have faith and believe, we will be with Him one day, in heaven.

PSALM 144 (143)
Appeal for victory and peace.

1 Blessed be Yahweh, my rock, who trains my hands for war and my fingers for battle—my loving God, my fortress; my protector and deliverer, my shield; where I take refuge; who conquers nations and subjects them to my rule.

2 O Yahweh, what are humans that you should be mindful of them, the race of Adam, that you should care for them?

3 They are like a breath; their days pass like a shadow on earth.

4 Bend your heavens, O Yahweh, and come down; touch the mountain and make it smoke.

5 Flash forth lightning and rout the foe; shoot your arrows and scatter them.

6 From above, reach down and draw me out of the deep waters, from the hands of foreigners, whose mouths speak falsehood, whose words are full of deceit.

7 I will sing a new song to you, O God; I will make music on the ten-stringed harp, for you, who give victory to kings and deliver David, your servant.

8 Rescue me from the evil sword and from the hands of foreigners, whose mouths speak falsehood, whose words are full of deceit.

9 May our sons be like plants well-nurtured and full grown; and our daughters, like pillars that adorn the corners of the temple.

10 May our barns be full, with every kind of provision.

11 May our sheep increase by thousands, even by tens of thousands, in our pastures.

12 May our cattle be strong and fruitful; and may there be an end to raids and exile, to cries of distress in our streets.

13 Happy are the people so blessed; happy the people whose God is Yahweh!

PSALM 145 (144)
Praise of God's grandeur: an alphabetical psalm.

1 I will extol you, my God and King; I will praise your name forever.

2 I will praise you, day after day; and exalt your name forever.
Great is Yahweh, most worthy of praise; and his deeds are beyond measure.

Parents commend your works to their children and tell them your feats.

They proclaim the splendor of your majesty and recall your wondrous works.

People will proclaim your mighty deeds; and I will declare your greatness.

They will celebrate your abundant kindness, and rejoice in singing of your justice.

Compassionate and gracious is Yahweh, slow to anger and abounding in love.

Yahweh is good to everyone; his mercy embraces all his creation.

All your works will give you thanks; all your saints, O Yahweh, will praise you.

They will tell of the glory of your kingdom; and speak of your power, that all may know of your mighty deeds, your reign, and its glorious splendor.

Your reign is from age to age; your dominion endures, from generation to generation.

Yahweh is true to his promises and lets his mercy show in all he does.

Yahweh lifts up those who are falling and raises those who are beaten down.

All creatures look to you to be fed in due season; with open hand, you satisfy the living, according to their needs.

Righteous is Yahweh in all his ways, his mercy shows in all his deeds.

He is near those who call on him, who call trustfully upon his name.

He fulfills the wish of those who fear him; he hears their cry and saves them.

For those who love him, Yahweh has compassion; but the wicked, he will destroy.

Let my mouth speak in praise of Yahweh, let every creature praise his holy name, for ever and ever.

PSALM 146 (145)

Praise of God's fidelity.

1 Alleluia!
Praise Yahweh, my soul!
I will sing to Yahweh all my life;
I will sing praise to God while I live.

• 146 (145) The Almighty God is at our service: the All-Mighty, the only mighty; we cannot take out a second insurance—we must rely on him only,
Is 2:22
1312
3 Do not put your trust in princes, in a great one, who cannot save.
4 Not sooner his spirit has left, that he goes back to the earth; on that very day, any plan comes to nothing.
5 Blessed are they whose help is the God of Jacob, whose hope is in Yahweh their God, maker of heaven and earth, the sea and all they contain.

Yahweh is forever faithful; he gives justice to the oppressed and gives food to the hungry. Yahweh sets the prisoners free.

8a Yahweh gives sight to the blind; Yahweh straightens the bent.
9 Yahweh protects the stranger; sustains the widow and the orphan.
8b Yahweh loves the virtuous; but he brings to ruin the way of the wicked.

10 Yahweh will reign forever, your God, O Zion, from generation to generation. Alleluia!

PSALM 147 (146–147)
Praise to God who maintains the world.

1 Alleluia!
How good it is to sing to our God, how sweet and befitting, to praise him!
2 Yahweh rebuilds Jerusalem; he gathers the exiles of Israel; he heals their broken hearts and binds up their wounds.

4 He determines the number of stars; he calls each of them by name.
5 The Lord is great, and mighty in power; his wisdom is beyond measure.
6 Yahweh lifts up the humble, but casts the wicked to the ground.

7 Sing to Yahweh with thanksgiving, make music on the harp for our God.
8 With clouds he covers the sky, and provides the earth with rain;

90:3; 104:28; Ed 12:7; 1Mac 2:63
Is 11:12; 56:8; Jer 31:10
Jer 33:6; Is 61:1; Job 5:18
Is 40:26; Bar 3:35
Is 40:28
15:18; Ps 145:13
1S 2:7-8
92:2
104:10-14; 104:15-28;
he covers the hills with grass
and with plants, for man to cultivate.

9 He provides food for the cattle,
even for the young ravens when they call.
10 He is not concerned with the strength of a
horse;
nor is he pleased in the speed of a runner;
11 Yahweh delights in those who fear him
and expect him to care for them.

12 Exalt Yahweh, O Jerusalem;
praise your God, O Zion!
13 For he strengthens the bars of your gates
and blesses your children within you.
14 He grants peace on your borders
and feeds you with the finest grain.

15 He sends his command to the earth
and swiftly runs his word.
16 He spreads snow like wool;
he scatters frost like ashes.
17 He hurls down hail like pebbles;
who will stand before his icy blasts?

18 But he sends his word and melts the snow;
he makes his breeze blow,
and again the waters flow.

19 It is he, who tells Jacob his words;
his laws and decrees, to Israel.
20 This, he has not done for other nations,
so his laws remain unknown to them.

Alleluia!

PSALM 148
Cosmic praise

1 Alleluia! Praise Yahweh from the heavens;
praise him in the heavenly heights.

2 Praise him, all his angels; praise him, all his
heavenly hosts.

3 Praise him, sun and moon; praise him, all
you shining stars.

4 Praise him, you highest heavens and you
waters above the skies.

5 Let them praise the name of Yahweh, at
whose command they were made.

6 He established them forever; and gave each
a fixed and lasting duty.

7 He covers the hills with grass
and with plants, for man to cultivate.

8 He provides food for the cattle,
even for the young ravens when they call.

9 He is not concerned with the strength of a
horse;
nor is he pleased in the speed of a runner;

10 Yahweh delights in those who fear him
and expect him to care for them.

11 Exalt Yahweh, O Jerusalem;
praise your God, O Zion!

12 For he strengthens the bars of your gates
and blesses your children within you.

13 He grants peace on your borders
and feeds you with the finest grain.

14 He sends his command to the earth
and swiftly runs his word.

15 He spreads snow like wool;
he scatters frost like ashes.

16 He hurl down hail like pebbles;
who will stand before his icy blasts?

17 But he sends his word and melts the snow;
he makes his breeze blow,
and again the waters flow.

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5 Let them praise the name of Yahweh, at
whose command they were made.

6 He established them forever; and gave each
a fixed and lasting duty.
psalm, we need to have an ecumenical heart, where everything and everyone finds room. From heaven and from earth, there will be praise to God, in an only polyphonic choir.

7 Praise Yahweh from the earth; you sea creatures, and all the depths;
8 clouds and snow, hail and lightning, storm winds that do his bidding;
9 you mountains, and all you hills; you fruit trees and cedars;
10 you wild beasts and tame animals; you creeping things and winged fowl.
11 Kings of the earth; and nations, princes and all rulers of the world; 12 young men and maidens; old and young, together—13 let them praise the name of Yahweh;

for his name alone is exalted; his majesty is above earth and heaven.
14 He has given his people glory; he has given a praise to his faithful, to Israel, the people close to him. Alleluia.

PSALM 149
Praise to the God of victories.

1 Alleluia!
Sing to Yahweh a new song, sing his praise in the assembly of his saints.
2 Let Israel rejoice in his Maker; let the people of Zion glory in their King!
3 Let them dance in praise of his name; and make music for him with harp and timbrel.
4 For Yahweh delights in his people; he crowns the lowly with victory.

5 The saints will exult in triumph; even at night, on their couches,
6 let the praise of God be on their lips; and in their hands, two-edged swords;
7 to wreak vengeance on the nations, and punishment on the peoples;
8 to bind their kings in chains, and their nobles in iron fetters;
9 to execute on them, the written sentence: this is the glory of all his saints. Alleluia!
The psalms have shown us prayers of petition, lament, instruction, warning and exhortation: but above all and in all, they are praises of God. This praise will absorb, more and more, our being, absorb every being, in a final diapason.

The last word of everything, created and redeemed, is this: 'Alleluia!' We have entered into eternal celebration, into eternal joy. This psalm refers us to Revelation 19:1-10, and to the triumphal songs in heaven. Our community, our people, anticipates the heavenly 'Alleluia' when they sing the praise of God on this earth.

PSALM 150
Final summons to praise.

1 *Alleluia!*
Praise God in his Sanctuary; praise him, in the vault of heaven.

2 Praise him, for his mighty deeds; praise him, for his own greatness.

3 Praise him with trumpet blast; praise him with lyre and harp.

4 Praise him, with dance and tambourines; praise him with pipe and strings.

5 Praise him with clashing cymbals; praise him with clanging cymbals.

6 Let everything that breathes, sing praise to Yahweh.

*Alleluia!*