

Psalms 142:1 - 143:12

142:1 I cried unto the LORD with my voice; with my voice unto the LORD did I make my supplication. 142:2 I poured out my complaint before him; I shewed before him my trouble. 142:3 When my spirit was overwhelmed within me, then thou knewest my path. In the way wherein I walked have they privily laid a snare for me. 142:4 I looked on my right hand, and beheld, but there was no man that would know me: refuge failed me; no man cared for my soul. 142:5 I cried unto thee, O LORD: I said, Thou art my refuge and my portion in the land of the living. 142:6 Attend unto my cry; for I am brought very low: deliver me from my persecutors; for they are stronger than I. 142:7 Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise thy name: the righteous shall compass me about; for thou shalt deal bountifully with me.

143:1 Hear my prayer, O LORD, give ear to my supplications: in thy faithfulness answer me, and in thy righteousness. 143:2 And enter not into judgment with thy servant: for in thy sight shall no man living be justified. 143:3 For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath smitten my life down to the ground; he hath made me to dwell in darkness, as those that have been long dead. 143:4 Therefore is my spirit overwhelmed within me; my heart within me is desolate. 143:5 I remember the days of old; I meditate on all thy works; I muse on the work of thy hands. 143:6 I stretch forth my hands unto thee: my soul thirsteth after thee, as a thirsty land. Selah. 143:7 Hear me speedily, O LORD: my spirit faileth: hide not thy face from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit. 143:8 Cause me to hear thy lovingkindness in the morning; for in thee do I trust: cause me to know the way wherein I should walk; for I lift up my soul unto thee. 143:9 Deliver me, O LORD, from mine enemies: I flee unto thee to hide me. 143:10 Teach me to do thy will; for thou art my God: thy spirit is good; lead me into the land of uprightness. 143:11 Quicken me, O LORD, for thy name's sake: for thy righteousness' sake bring my soul out of trouble. 143:12 And of thy mercy cut off mine enemies, and destroy all them that afflict my soul: for I am thy servant. 144:1 {end}

Digging Heaven's Diamonds

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D G K E Y R H E T A T I D E M
E A G D R O L B R A N E M B P
L Y R E F U G E L V I Z H X R
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V G U M N L S P I X L N J Q S
E B N N N E B T O K P V T D O
R C D H D E S S A P M O C L N
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Comfort of the Scriptures

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Words are hidden
in all directions.
Answers and more
puzzles are at:

Psalms 142:1-12

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