

Psalms 38:5 - 39:5

38:5 My wounds stink and are corrupt because of my foolishness. 38:6 I am troubled; I am bowed down greatly; I go mourning all the day long. 38:7 For my loins are filled with a loathsome disease: and there is no soundness in my flesh. 38:8 I am feeble and sore broken: I have roared by reason of the disquietness of my heart. 38:9 Lord, all my desire is before thee; and my groaning is not hid from thee. 38:10 My heart panteth, my strength faileth me: as for the light of mine eyes, it also is gone from me. 38:11 My lovers and my friends stand aloof from my sore; and my kinsmen stand afar off. 38:12 They also that seek after my life lay snares for me: and they that seek my hurt speak mischievous things, and imagine deceits all the day long. 38:13 But I, as a deaf man, heard not; and I was as a dumb man that openeth not his mouth. 38:14 Thus I was as a man that heareth not, and in whose mouth are no reproofs. 38:15 For in thee, O LORD, do I hope: thou wilt hear, O Lord my God. 38:16 For I said, Hear me, lest otherwise they should rejoice over me: when my foot slippeth, they magnify themselves against me. 38:17 For I am ready to halt, and my sorrow is continually before me. 38:18 For I will declare mine iniquity; I will be sorry for my sin. 38:19 But mine enemies are lively, and they are strong: and they that hate me wrongfully are multiplied. 38:20 They also that render evil for good are mine adversaries; because I follow the thing that good is. 38:21 Forsake me not, O LORD: O my God, be not far from me. 38:22 Make haste to help me, O Lord my salvation.

39:1 I said, I will take heed to my ways, that I sin not with my tongue: I will keep my mouth with a bridle, while the wicked is before me. 39:2 I was dumb with silence, I held my peace, even from good; and my sorrow was stirred. 39:3 My heart was hot within me, while I was musing the fire burned: then spake I with my tongue, 39:4 LORD, make me to know mine end, and the measure of my days, what it is: that I may know how frail I am. 39:5 Behold, thou hast made my days as an handbreadth; and mine age is as nothing before thee: verily every man at his best state is altogether vanity. Selah. 39:6 {end}

Digging Heaven's Diamonds

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

Comfort of the Scriptures

AL _ OF	LORD	SI ___ CE
BR __ LE	ME ___ RE	SL _____ TH
CO ___ PT	MU _____ ED	SN __ ES
DE ___ RE	NO ___ NG	TR _____ ED
EN ___ ES	OP ___ TH	WO __ DS
FE __ LE	PA ___ TH	WR _____ LY
GOD	PE _ CE	
GR ___ LY	RE _____ FS	
GR _____ NG	SA _____ ON	
LO _____ ME	SE _ AH	

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

Psalms 38:5-5

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