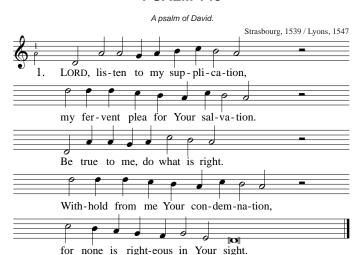
## **PSALM 143**



- My bitter foe has long pursued me; my life he crushed when he subdued me. By him into the darkness led, I dwell where light and joy elude me; he leaves me there like those long dead.
- My soul is drained of expectation; my heart is numb with consternation. When I remember former days, I am absorbed in meditation and ponder all Your works and ways.
- LORD, see my hands to You extending;
   I thirst for You, on You depending.
   My spirit faints. Hide not Your face,
   or I will be like those descending
   down to the gloom of death's abyss.

- Your face in love towards me turning, show me Your mercy in the morning.
   I trust in You for my support.
   Teach me Your way and guide my learning:
   To You I offer all my heart.
- 6. LORD, save me from my foes forever; to You, my Rock, I flee for cover.

  Teach me Your will: You are my God.

  Let Your good Spirit, O my Saviour, lead me along a level road.
- 7. For Your name's sake, do not neglect me but silence all who now afflict me. Your justice and your mercy show!

  I am Your servant. LORD, protect me; deliver me from all my woe.