

Psalm 17 – Part 2

My foes encircle me with deadly intent. Their hearts tight shut, their mouths speak proudly. They advance against me and now they surround me.

Their eyes are watching to strike me to the ground as though they were lions ready to claw or like some young lion crouched in hiding.

Lord, arise, confront them and strike them down! Let your sword rescue my soul from the wicked; let your hand, O Lord, rescue me from men, from men whose reward is in this present life.

You give them their fill of your treasures; they rejoice in abundance of offspring and leave their wealth to their children.

As for me, in my justice I shall see your face and be filled, when I awake, with the sight of your glory.