

A CONFESSION OF PSALM 91

Lord, I dwell in Your secret place, for You are the most High, and I abide under Your shadow, for You are the Almighty. You are my refuge and my fortress: my God, and in You I trust. You deliver me from the snare of the fowler and from the noisome pestilence. You cover me with Your feathers, and under Your wings I trust: Your truth is my shield and buckler.

I am not afraid for the terror by night, nor for the arrow that flieth by day; nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday. A thousand shall fall at my side, and ten thousand at my right hand; but it shall not come near me. Only with my eyes shall I behold and see the reward of the wicked.

Because I have made You, Lord, my refuge, even You, the Most High, my habitation; there shall no evil befall me, neither shall any plague come near my dwelling. For You give Your angels charge over me, to keep me in all my ways. They bear me up in their hands, lest I dash my foot against a stone.

I will tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shall I trample under my feet.

Because I have set my love upon You, Lord, You deliver me and set me on high, because I know Your Name. I call upon You, and You answer me: You are with me in trouble; You deliver me and honor me. With long life will You satisfy me, and show me Your salvation.