



190: Psalm 139

Oh Lord, you have searched me and known me. You know when I sit down and when I rise up. You understand my thought from afar. You scrutinize my path and my lying down, and are intimately acquainted with all my ways. Even before there is a word on my tongue, behold, oh Lord, you know it all. You have enclosed me behind and before and laid your hand upon me. Such knowledge is too wonderful for me. It is too high. I cannot attain to it. Where can I go from your spirit? Or where can I flee from your presence? If I ascend to heaven, you are there. If I make my bed in Sheol, behold, you are there. If I take the wings of the dawn, if I dwell in the remotest part of the sea, even there, your hand will lead me and your right hand will lay hold of me. If I say, "Surely the darkness will overwhelm me, and the light around me will be night." Even the darkness is not dark to you. And the night is as bright as the day. Darkness and light are alike to you.

For you formed my inward parts. You wove me in my mother's womb. I will give thanks to you for, I am fearfully and wonderfully made. Wonderful are your works, and my soul knows it very well. My frame was not hidden from you when I was made in secret, and skillfully wrought in the depths of the earth. Your eyes have seen my unformed substance and in your book were all written the days that were ordained for me, when as yet there was not one of them.

How precious also are your thoughts to me oh God. How vast is the sum of them? If I should count them, they would outnumber the sand. When I awake, I am still with you. Oh, that you would slay the wicked, oh, God depart from me therefore, men have bloodshed for they speak against you, wickedly and your enemies take your name in vain. Do I not hate those who hate you oh Lord? And do I not loathe those who rise up against you? I hate them with the utmost hatred. They have become my enemies, search me oh God and know my heart. Try me and know my anxious thoughts and see if there'd be any hurtful way in me and lead me in the everlasting way. Psalm 139.

This is the word of the Lord. Thanks be to God.