

LORD, HOW MANY ARE MY FOES!
HOW MANY RISE UP AGAINST ME!
MANY ARE SAYING OF ME, "GOD WILL NOT DELIVER HIM."
BUT YOU, LORD, ARE A SHIELD
AROUND ME, MY GLORY, THE ONE WHO LIFTS MY HEAD HIGH.
I CALL OUT TO THE LORD,
AND HE ANSWERS ME FROM HIS HOLY MOUNTAIN.
I LIE DOWN AND SLEEP;
I WAKE AGAIN, BECAUSE THE LORD SUSTAINS ME.
I WILL NOT FEAR THOUGH TENS OF
THOUSANDS ASSAIL ME ON EVERY SIDE.
ARISE, LORD! DELIVER ME, MY GOD!
STRIKE ALL MY ENEMIES ON THE JAW;
BREAK THE TEETH OF THE WICKED.
FROM THE LORD COMES DELIVERANCE.
MAY YOUR BLESSING BE ON YOUR PEOPLE.

Psalm 3 (NIV)

