



*I will give thanks to you, Lord, with all my heart: I will tell of all your wonderful deeds:  
I will be glad and rejoice in you: I will sing the praises of your name, O Most High.  
My enemies turn back: they stumble and perish before you.  
For you have upheld my right and my cause, sitting enthroned as the righteous judge:  
You have rebuked the nations and destroyed the wicked: you have blotted out their name for ever and ever.  
Endless ruin has overtaken my enemies: you have uprooted their cities:  
even the memory of them has perished. The Lord reigns forever:  
he has established his throne for judgment. He rules the world in righteousness  
and judges the peoples with equity. The Lord is a refuge for the oppressed,  
a stronghold in times of trouble. Those who know your name trust in you:  
for you, Lord, have never forsaken those who seek you.  
Sing the praises of the Lord, enthroned in Zion: proclaim among the nations what he has done:  
For he who avenges blood remembers: he does not ignore the cries of the afflicted.  
Lord, see how my enemies persecute me!  
Have mercy and lift me up from the gates of death: that I may declare your praises  
in the gates of Daughter Zion, and there rejoice in your salvation.  
The nations have fallen into the pit they have dug: their feet are caught in the net they have hidden.  
The Lord is known by his acts of justice:  
the wicked are ensnared by the work of their hands: The wicked go down to the realm of the dead,  
all the nations that forget God. But God will never forget the needy:  
the hope of the afflicted will never perish. Arise, Lord, do not let mortals triumph:  
let the nations be judged in your presence. Strike them with terror, Lord:  
let the nations know they are only mortal.*

### *Psalms 9*

