

Psalm 93

April 26, 2020

A psalm. A song. For the Sabbath day.

¹It is good to praise the LORD
and make music to your name, O Most High,
²proclaiming your love in the morning
and your faithfulness at night,
³to the music of the ten-stringed lyre
and the melody of the harp.
⁴For you make me glad by your deeds, LORD;
I sing for joy at what your hands have done.
⁵How great are your works, LORD,
how profound your thoughts!
⁶Senseless people do not know,
fools do not understand,
⁷that though the wicked spring up like grass
and all evildoers flourish,
they will be destroyed forever.
⁸But you, LORD, are forever exalted.
⁹For surely your enemies, LORD,
surely your enemies will perish;

all evildoers will be scattered.
¹⁰You have exalted my horn like that of a wild ox;
fine oils have been poured on me.
¹¹My eyes have seen the defeat of my
adversaries;
my ears have heard the rout of my wicked foes.
¹²The righteous will flourish like a palm tree,
they will grow like a cedar of Lebanon;
¹³planted in the house of the LORD,
they will flourish in the courts of our God.
¹⁴They will still bear fruit in old age,
they will stay fresh and green,
¹⁵proclaiming, "The LORD is upright;
he is my Rock, and there is no wickedness in
him."

All Things for Christ,
Michael