



Blessèd is the one whose transgression is for- | given,* whose sin is | covered. ²Blessèd is the man against whom the Lord counts no in- | iquity,* and in whose spirit there is | no deceit. For when I kept silent, my bones wast- | ed away* through my groaning | all day long. For day and night your hand was heavy up- on me;* my strength was dried up as by the heat of summer. ₅I acknowledged my sin to you, and I did not cover my in- | iquity;* I said, "I will confess my transgressions to the Lord," and you forgave the iniquity of my sin. ⁶Therefore let everyone who is godly offer prayer to you at a time when you | may be found;* surely in the rush of great waters, they shall not | reach him. ⁷You are a hiding place for me; you preserve me from | trouble;* you surround me with shouts of de- | liverance. ⁸I will instruct you and teach you in the way | you should go;* I will counsel you with my eye up- on you. Be not like a horse or a mule, without under- | standing,* which must be curbed with bit and bridle, or it will not stay | near you. ¹⁰Many are the sorrows of the | wicked,* but steadfast love surrounds the one who trusts in the Lord. ¹¹Be glad in the Lord, and rejoice, O | righteous,* and shout for joy, all you up- | right in heart!