



Psalm 31:9–16

- 9** Be gracious to me, O Lord, for I am | in distress;*
 my eye is wasted from grief;
 my soul and my body | also.
- 10** For my life is spent with sorrow,
 and my years with | sighing;*
 my strength fails because of my iniquity,
 and my bones | waste away.
- 11** Because of all my adversaries I have become a reproach,
 especially to my neighbors,
 and an object of dread to my ac- | quaintances;*
 those who see me in the street | flee from me.
- 12** I have been forgotten like one | who is dead;*
 I have become like a broken | vessel.
- 13** For I hear the whispering of many—
 terror on | every side!—*
 as they scheme together against me,
 as they plot to | take my life.
- 14** But I trust in you, | O Lord;*
 I say, “You | are my God.”
- 15** My times are | in your hand;*
 rescue me from the hand of my enemies and from my perse- | cutors!
- 16** Make your face shine on your | servant;*
 save me in your | steadfast love!