

# Psalm 139

For the Chief Musician. A Psalm of David.

## *September*

- 1 O LORD, You have searched me and known me.
- 2 You know my sitting down and my rising up; You understand my thought afar off.
- 3 You comprehend my path and my lying down, And are acquainted with all my ways.
- 4 For there is not a word on my tongue, But behold, O LORD, You know it altogether.
- 5 You have hedged me behind and before, And laid Your hand upon me.
- 6 Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; It is high, I cannot attain it.
- 7 Where can I go from Your Spirit? Or where can I flee from Your presence?
- 8 If I ascend into heaven, You are there; If I make my bed in hell, behold, You are there.
- 9 If I take the wings of the morning, And dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea,
- 10 Even there Your hand shall lead me, And Your right hand shall hold me.

## *October*

- 11 If I say, "Surely the darkness shall fall on me," Even the night shall be light about me;
- 12 Indeed, the darkness shall not hide from You, But the night shines as the day; The darkness and the light are both alike to You.
- 13 For You formed my inward parts; You covered me in my mother's womb.
- 14 I will praise You, for I am fearfully and wonderfully made; Marvelous are Your works, And that my soul knows very well.
- 15 My frame was not hidden from You, When I was made in secret, And skillfully wrought in the lowest parts of the earth.
- 16 Your eyes saw my substance, being yet unformed. And in Your book they all were written, The days fashioned for me, When as yet there were none of them.

## *November*

- 17 How precious also are Your thoughts to me, O God! How great is the sum of them!
- 18 If I should count them, they would be more in number than the sand; When I awake, I am still with You.
- 19 Oh, that You would slay the wicked, O God! Depart from me, therefore, you bloodthirsty men.
- 20 For they speak against You wickedly; Your enemies take Your name in vain.
- 21 Do I not hate them, O LORD, who hate You? And do I not loathe those who rise up against You?
- 22 I hate them with perfect hatred; I count them my enemies.
- 23 Search me, O God, and know my heart; Try me, and know my anxieties;
- 24 And see if there is any wicked way in me, And lead me in the way everlasting.