

PSALM 28

UNTO you will I cry, O YAHUAH my Rock; be not silent to me: lest, if you be silent to me, I become like them that go down into the pit. Hear the voice of my supplications, when I cry unto you, when I lift up my hands toward your holy oracle.

Draw me not away with the wicked, and with the workers of iniquity, which speak peace to their neighbors, but mischief is in their hearts.

Give them according to their deeds, and according to the wickedness of their endeavors: give them after the work of their hands; render to them their desert.

Because they regard not the works of YAHUAH, nor the operation of his hands, he shall destroy them, and not build them up. Blessed be YAHUAH, because he has heard the voice of my supplications.

YAHUAH is my strength and my shield; my heart trusted in him, and I am helped: therefore my heart greatly rejoices; and with my song will I praise him. YAHUAH is their strength, and he is the saving strength of his anointed. Save your people, and bless your inheritance: feed them also, and lift them up forever.