

Seeking YAHUAH - My Soul Thirsts for YAHUAH

Psalm 63

O ELOHIYM, you are my El; early will I seek you: my soul thirsts for you, my flesh longs for you in a dry and thirsty land, where no water is; To see your power and your glory, so as I have seen you in the sanctuary. Because your lovingkindness is better than life, my lips shall praise you. Thus will I bless you while I live: I will lift up my hands in your name. My soul shall be satisfied as with marrow and fatness; and my mouth shall praise you with joyful lips: When I remember you upon my bed, and meditate on you in the

night watches. Because you have been my help, therefore in the shadow of your wings will I rejoice. My soul follows hard after you: your right hand upholds me. But those that seek my soul, to destroy it, shall go into the lower parts of the earth. They shall fall by the sword: they shall be a portion for foxes. But the king shall rejoice in Elohiym; everyone that swears by him shall glory: but the mouth of them that speak lies shall be stopped.

