Psalm 139:1-5, 12-17ⁱⁱⁱ

¹LORD, you have searched me out and known me; * you know my sitting down and my rising up; you discern my thoughts from afar.

²You trace my journeys and my resting-places *

and are acquainted with all my ways.

³Indeed, there is not a word on my lips, *

but you, O LORD, know it altogether.

⁴You press upon me behind and before *

and lay your hand upon me.

⁵Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; *

it is so high that I cannot attain to it.

 12 For you yourself created my inmost parts; *

you knit me together in my mother's womb.

¹³I will thank you because I am marvelously made; *

your works are wonderful, and I know it well.

¹⁴My body was not hidden from you, *

while I was being made in secret and woven in the depths of the earth.

 15 Your eyes beheld my limbs, yet unfinished in the womb; all of them were written in your book; *

they were fashioned day by day, when as yet there was none of them.

¹⁶How deep I find your thoughts, O God! *

how great is the sum of them!

¹⁷If I were to count them, they would be more in number than the sand; * to count them all, my life span would need to be like yours.

***** About the Psalm 139:1-5,12-17**

This is a prayer for deliverance. The psalmist puts his trust in the all-knowing and ever-present God who has known him thoroughly and intimately since his conception. The psalmist invites further examination and cleansing.