

Psalm 31:9-16

9 Be gracious to me, O LORD, for I am in distress;
my eye wastes away from grief, my soul and body also.

10 For my life is spent with sorrow, and my years with sighing;
my strength fails because of my misery, and my bones waste away.

11 I am the scorn of all my adversaries, a horror^[b] to my neighbors,
an object of dread to my acquaintances; those who see me in the street flee
from me.

12 I have passed out of mind like one who is dead; I have become like a
broken vessel.

13 For I hear the whispering of many— terror all around!—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; deliver me from the hand of my enemies and
persecutors.

16 Let your face shine upon your servant;
save me in your steadfast love.

