

Psalm 71 | Enduring Hope and Ageless Faith | Strength Through All Seasons

24 verses • 2:19 reading time • World English Bible

Psalm 71

¹In you, LORD, I take refuge. Never let me be disappointed. ²Deliver me in your righteousness, and rescue me. Turn your ear to me, and save me. ³Be to me a rock of refuge to which I may always go. Give the command to save me, for you are my rock and my fortress. ⁴Rescue me, my God, from the hand of the wicked, from the hand of the unrighteous and cruel man. ⁵For you are my hope, Lord GOD, my confidence from my youth. ⁶I have relied on you from the womb. You are he who took me out of my mother's womb. I will always praise you. ⁷I am a marvel to many, but you are my strong refuge. ⁸My mouth shall be filled with your praise, with your honor all day long. ⁹Don't reject me in my old age. Don't forsake me when my strength fails. ¹⁰For my enemies talk about me. Those who watch for my soul conspire together, ¹¹saying, "God has forsaken him. Pursue and take him, for no one will rescue him." ¹²God, don't be far from me. My God, hurry to help me. ¹³Let my accusers be disappointed and consumed. Let them be covered with disgrace and scorn who want to harm me. ¹⁴But I will always hope, and will add to all of your praise. ¹⁵My mouth will tell about your righteousness, and of your salvation all day, though I don't know its full measure. ¹⁶I will come with the mighty acts of the Lord GOD. I will make mention of your righteousness, even of yours alone. ¹⁷God, you have taught me from my youth. Until now, I have declared your wondrous works. ¹⁸Yes, even when I am old and gray-haired, God, don't forsake me, until I have declared your strength to the next generation, your might to everyone who is to come. ¹⁹God, your righteousness also reaches to the heavens. You have done great things. God, who is like you? ²⁰You, who have shown us many and bitter troubles, you will let me live. You will bring us up again from the depths of the earth. ²¹Increase my honor and comfort me again. ²²I will also praise you with the harp for your faithfulness, my God. I sing praises to you with the lyre, Holy One of Israel. ²³My lips shall shout for joy! My soul, which you have redeemed, sings praises to you! ²⁴My tongue will also talk about your righteousness all day long, for they are disappointed, and they are confounded, who want to harm me.