

Psalm 55 | Seeking Solace in Turmoil | Finding Peace in Prayer

23 verses • 2:13 reading time • World English Bible

Psalm 55

¹ For the Chief Musician. On stringed instruments. A contemplation by David. Listen to my prayer, God. Don't hide yourself from my supplication. ² Attend to me, and answer me. I am restless in my complaint, and moan ³ because of the voice of the enemy, because of the oppression of the wicked. For they bring suffering on me. In anger they hold a grudge against me. ⁴ My heart is severely pained within me. The terrors of death have fallen on me. ⁵ Fearfulness and trembling have come on me. Horror has overwhelmed me. ⁶ I said, "Oh that I had wings like a dove! Then I would fly away, and be at rest. ⁷ Behold, then I would wander far off. I would lodge in the wilderness." Selah. ⁸ "I would hurry to a shelter from the stormy wind and storm." ⁹ Confuse them, Lord, and confound their language, for I have seen violence and strife in the city. ¹⁰ Day and night they prowl around on its walls. Malice and abuse are also within her. ¹¹ Destructive forces are within her. Threats and lies don't depart from her streets. ¹² For it was not an enemy who insulted me, then I could have endured it. Neither was it he who hated me who raised himself up against me, then I would have hidden myself from him. ¹³ But it was you, a man like me, my companion, and my familiar friend. ¹⁴ We took sweet fellowship together. We walked in God's house with company. ¹⁵ Let death come suddenly on them. Let them go down alive into Sheol. For wickedness is among them, in their dwelling. ¹⁶ As for me, I will call on God. The LORD will save me. ¹⁷ Evening, morning, and at noon, I will cry out in distress. He will hear my voice. ¹⁸ He has redeemed my soul in peace from the battle that was against me, although there are many who oppose me. ¹⁹ God, who is enthroned forever, will hear and answer them. Selah. They never change and don't fear God. ²⁰ He raises his hands against his friends. He has violated his covenant. ²¹ His mouth was smooth as butter, but his heart was war. His words were softer than oil, yet they were drawn swords. ²² Cast your burden on the LORD and he will sustain you. He will never allow the righteous to be moved. ²³ But you, God, will bring them down into the pit of destruction. Bloodthirsty and deceitful men shall not live out half their days, but I will trust in you.