

When God Feels Distant | Day 8: Psalms 44–48 Audio Bible for Trust & Worship

77 verses • 7:01 reading time • World English Bible

Psalm 44

¹For the Chief Musician. By the sons of Korah. A contemplative psalm. We have heard with our ears, God; our fathers have told us what work you did in their days, in the days of old. ²You drove out the nations with your hand, but you planted them. You afflicted the peoples, but you spread them abroad. ³For they didn't get the land in possession by their own sword, neither did their own arm save them; but your right hand, your arm, and the light of your face, because you were favorable to them. ⁴God, you are my King. Command victories for Jacob! ⁵Through you, we will push down our adversaries. Through your name, we will tread down those who rise up against us. ⁶For I will not trust in my bow, neither will my sword save me. ⁷But you have saved us from our adversaries, and have shamed those who hate us. ⁸In God we have made our boast all day long. We will give thanks to your name forever. Selah. ⁹But now you rejected us, and brought us to dishonor, and don't go out with our armies. ¹⁰You make us turn back from the adversary. Those who hate us take plunder for themselves. ¹¹You have made us like sheep for food, and have scattered us among the nations. ¹²You sell your people for nothing, and have gained nothing from their sale. ¹³You make us a reproach to our neighbors, a scoffing and a derision to those who are around us. ¹⁴You make us a byword among the nations, a shaking of the head among the peoples. ¹⁵All day long my dishonor is before me, and shame covers my face, ¹⁶at the taunt of one who reproaches and verbally abuses, because of the enemy and the avenger. ¹⁷All this has come on us, yet we haven't forgotten you. We haven't been false to your covenant. ¹⁸Our heart has not turned back, neither have our steps strayed from your path, ¹⁹though you have crushed us in the haunt of jackals, and covered us with the shadow of death. ²⁰If we have forgotten the name of our God, or spread out our hands to a strange god, ²¹won't God search this out? For he knows the secrets of the heart. ²²Yes, for your sake we are killed all day long. We are regarded as sheep for the slaughter. ²³Wake up! Why do you sleep, Lord? Arise! Don't reject us forever. ²⁴Why do you hide your face, and forget our affliction and our oppression? ²⁵For our soul is bowed down to the dust. Our body clings to the earth. ²⁶Rise up to help us. Redeem us for your loving kindness' sake.

Psalm 45

¹For the Chief Musician. Set to "The Lilies." A contemplation by the sons of Korah. A wedding song. My heart overflows with a noble theme. I recite my verses for the king. My tongue is like the pen of a skillful writer. ²You are the most excellent of the sons of men. Grace has anointed your lips, therefore God has blessed you forever. ³Strap your sword on your thigh, O mighty one, in your splendor and your majesty. ⁴In your majesty ride on victoriously on behalf of truth, humility, and righteousness. Let your right hand display awesome deeds. ⁵Your arrows are sharp. The nations fall under you, with arrows in the heart of the king's enemies. ⁶Your throne, God, is forever and ever. A scepter of equity is the scepter of your kingdom. ⁷You have loved righteousness, and hated wickedness. Therefore God, your God, has anointed you with the oil of gladness above your fellows. ⁸All your garments smell like myrrh, aloes, and cassia. Out of ivory palaces stringed instruments have made you glad. ⁹Kings' daughters are among your honorable women. At your right hand the queen stands in gold of Ophir. ¹⁰Listen, daughter, consider, and turn your ear. Forget your own people, and also your father's house. ¹¹So the king will desire your beauty, honor him, for he is your lord. ¹²The daughter of Tyre comes with a gift. The rich among the people entreat your favor. ¹³The princess inside is all glorious. Her clothing

is interwoven with gold. ¹⁴She shall be led to the king in embroidered work. The virgins, her companions who follow her, shall be brought to you. ¹⁵With gladness and rejoicing they shall be led. They shall enter into the king's palace. ¹⁶Your sons will take the place of your fathers. You shall make them princes in all the earth. ¹⁷I will make your name to be remembered in all generations. Therefore the peoples shall give you thanks forever and ever.

Psalm 46

¹For the Chief Musician. By the sons of Korah. According to Alamoth. God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble. ²Therefore we won't be afraid, though the earth changes, though the mountains are shaken into the heart of the seas; ³though its waters roar and are troubled, though the mountains tremble with their swelling. Selah. ⁴There is a river, the streams of which make the city of God glad, the holy place of the tents of the Most High. ⁵God is within her. She shall not be moved. God will help her at dawn. ⁶The nations raged. The kingdoms were moved. He lifted his voice and the earth melted. ⁷The LORD of Armies is with us. The God of Jacob is our refuge. Selah. ⁸Come, see the LORD's works, what desolations he has made in the earth. ⁹He makes wars cease to the end of the earth. He breaks the bow, and shatters the spear. He burns the chariots in the fire. ¹⁰"Be still, and know that I am God. I will be exalted among the nations. I will be exalted in the earth." ¹¹The LORD of Armies is with us. The God of Jacob is our refuge. Selah.

Psalm 47

¹For the Chief Musician. A Psalm by the sons of Korah. Oh clap your hands, all you nations. Shout to God with the voice of triumph! ²For the LORD Most High is awesome. He is a great King over all the earth. ³He subdues nations under us, and peoples under our feet. ⁴He chooses our inheritance for us, the glory of Jacob whom he loved. Selah. ⁵God has gone up with a shout, the LORD with the sound of a trumpet. ⁶Sing praises to God! Sing praises! Sing praises to our King! Sing praises! ⁷For God is the King of all the earth. Sing praises with understanding. ⁸God reigns over the nations. God sits on his holy throne. ⁹The princes of the peoples are gathered together, the people of the God of Abraham. For the shields of the earth belong to God. He is greatly exalted!

Psalm 48

¹A Song. A Psalm by the sons of Korah. Great is the LORD, and greatly to be praised, in the city of our God, in his holy mountain. ²Beautiful in elevation, the joy of the whole earth, is Mount Zion, on the north sides, the city of the great King. ³God has shown himself in her citadels as a refuge. ⁴For, behold, the kings assembled themselves, they passed by together. ⁵They saw it, then they were amazed. They were dismayed. They hurried away. ⁶Trembling took hold of them there, pain, as of a woman in travail. ⁷With the east wind, you break the ships of Tarshish. ⁸As we have heard, so we have seen, in the city of the LORD of Armies, in the city of our God. God will establish it forever. Selah. ⁹We have thought about your loving kindness, God, in the middle of your temple. ¹⁰As is your name, God, so is your praise to the ends of the earth. Your right hand is full of righteousness. ¹¹Let Mount Zion be glad! Let the daughters of Judah rejoice because of your judgments. ¹²Walk about Zion, and go around her. Number its towers. ¹³Notice her bulwarks. Consider her palaces, that you may tell it to the next generation. ¹⁴For this God is our God forever and ever. He will be our guide even to death.