

PSALM 41

¹ For the end, A Psalm of David. Blessed *is the man* who thinks on the poor and needy; the Lord shall deliver him in an evil day.

² May the Lord preserve him and keep him alive, and bless him on the earth, and not deliver him into the hands of his enemy.

³ May the Lord help him upon the bed of his pain; You have made all his bed in his sickness.

⁴ I said, "O Lord, have mercy upon me; heal my soul; for I have sinned against You."

⁵ My enemies have spoken evil against me, *saying*, "When shall he die, and his name perish?"

⁶ And if he came to see *me*, his heart spoke vainly; he gathered iniquity to himself; he went forth and spoke in like manner.

⁷ All my enemies whispered against me; against me they devised my hurt. ⁸ They denounced a wicked word against me, *saying*, "Now that he lies, shall he not rise up again?"

⁹ For even the man of my peace, in whom I trusted, who ate my bread, lifted up *his* heel against me.

¹⁰ But You, O Lord, have compassion upon me, and raise me up, and I shall repay them.

¹¹ By this I know that You have delighted in me, because my enemy shall not rejoice over me.

¹² But You helped me because of *my* innocence, and have established me before You forever.

¹³ Blessed *be* the Lord God of Israel from everlasting to everlasting. Amen and Amen.