

Psalm 102

Psalm 102

A Prayer of the afflicted, when he is overwhelmed, and poureth out his complaint before the LORD.

¹ **H**EAR my prayer, O LORD, and let my cry come unto thee.

² Hide not thy face from me in the day *when* I am in trouble; incline thine ear unto me: in the day *when* I call answer me speedily.

³ For my days are consumed like smoke, and my bones are burned as an hearth.

⁴ My heart is smitten, and withered like grass; so that I forget to eat my bread.

⁵ By reason of the voice of my groaning my bones cleave to my skin.

⁶ I am like a pelican of the wilderness: I am like an owl of the desert.

⁷ I watch, and am as a sparrow alone upon the house top.

⁸ Mine enemies reproach me all the day; *and* they that are mad against me are sworn against me.

⁹ For I have eaten ashes like bread, and mingled my drink with weeping,

¹⁰ Because of thine indignation and thy wrath: for thou hast

lifted me up, and cast me down.

¹¹ My days *are* like a shadow that declineth; and I am withered like grass.

¹² But thou, O LORD, shalt endure for ever; and thy remembrance unto all generations.

¹³ Thou shalt arise, *and* have mercy upon Zion: for the time to favour her, yea, the set time, is come.

¹⁴ For thy servants take pleasure in her stones, and favour the dust thereof.

¹⁵ So the heathen shall fear the name of the LORD, and all the kings of the earth thy glory.

¹⁶ When the LORD shall build up Zion, he shall appear in his glory.

¹⁷ He will regard the prayer of the destitute, and not despise their prayer.

¹⁸ This shall be written for the generation to come: and the people which shall be created shall praise the LORD.

¹⁹ For he hath looked down from the height of his sanctuary; from heaven did the LORD behold the earth;

²⁰ To hear the groaning of the prisoner; to loose those that are appointed to death;

²¹ To declare the name of the LORD in Zion, and his praise in Jerusalem;

²² When the people are gathered together, and the kingdoms, to serve the LORD.

²³ He weakened my strength in the way; he shortened my days.

²⁴ I said, O my God, take me not away in the midst of my days: thy years *are* throughout all generations.

²⁵ Of old hast thou laid the foundation of the earth: and the heavens *are* the work of thy hands.

²⁶ They shall perish, but thou shalt endure: yea, all of them shall wax old like a garment; as a vesture shalt thou change them, and they shall be changed:

²⁷ But thou *art* the same, and thy years shall have no end.

²⁸ The children of thy servants shall continue, and their seed shall be established before thee.