

Psalm 89

*A Teaching Psalm
of Ethan the Ezrahite*

I'll sing forever of the love of God,
Your loyal, covenantal love for us,
And I will speak of Your great faithfulness:
All generations now must learn of this!

Forever loyal love will be built up,
Your faithfulness established in the skies,
For I have made a lasting covenant
With David, My own chosen servant-king!

For I have sworn to him, and I have made
A covenant, establishing his seed,
And to all generations I will build
Your throne to last forevermore. Selah!

The heav'ns will praise Your wonders, O LORD God,
Your faithfulness among the holy ones,
For in the sky who can compare with Him
And who is like the LORD among the gods?

A God revered among the holy ones,
And awesome above all those around Him:
LORD God of hosts, who else has might like Yours,
Your faithfulness surrounds You constantly!

You rule the swelling of the boundless sea:
You still the waves when they rise in the storm:
You crushed Rahab, like one who has been slain
And with Your mighty arm dispersed Your foes!

The heav'ns are Yours, the earth is also Yours:
You made the world and all that in it is,
And You created both the north and south:
Tabor and Hermon shout to praise You name!

Yes, Lord, You have a strong and mighty arm:
Your hand is strong: Your right hand lifted high
Your throne's foundation is true righteousness,
And loyal love and truth prepare Your way!

Blessed are those who know the joyful sound:
O LORD, they walk in the light of Your face,
And in Your name they rejoice all the day
And by Your righteousness they are raised up!

For You Yourself are their glory and strength
And by Your favour they are lifted up,
For to the LORD alone belongs our shield,
Our king to Israel's Most Holy One!

You spoke in visions to Your godly ones,
You said that You had given help to one
Who is a mighty man, and exalted
One chosen from the people to be king.

I have found David, and anointed him,
With holy oil to be My servant king:
My hand will be established with him now
And My right arm will strengthen him each day!

The enemy will not deceive this one:
A wicked person will not afflict him,
And I will crush before him all his foes
And I will strike the people who hate him.

My faithfulness and love will be with him,
And in My name his strength will be renewed,
And I will put my right hand on the sea,
And on the rivers I will put my hand!

"You are my Father," he will cry to Me,
"My God, the Rock of my salvation too!"
I also shall make him my first-born son,
The highest of the kings of all the earth!

For ever I will keep My love with him:
My covenant shall be confirmed to him:
I will establish his seed evermore
His throne as the days of the heav'n above!

And if his sons forsake My laws for them
And if they do not walk as I command,
And if they violate my statutes then,
And do not keep all My commands to them

Then I will punish with a rod their sins
And give them stripes for their iniquity,
I will break off My loyal love from them
I'll not deal falsely with My faithfulness!

I will not violate My covenant,
Nor will I change the promise I have made:
Once I have sworn upon my holiness,
Nor unto David will I tell a lie!

His descendants for ever shall endure:
His throne shall be as the sun before Me,
And like the moon, it shall last for the age.
And like the faithful witness in the sky!

Yet You have cast off and rejected them,
And been wrathful with Your anointed one:
You've spurned the covenant of Your servant
And You have profaned his crown in the dust!

And You have broken down now all his walls,
And You have brought his strongholds to ruin:
All those who pass by now will plunder him:
He has become a laughing-stock to them!

You have raised up the right hand of his foes,
And You have made his enemies rejoice,
And You turn back the sharp edge of the sword:
You did not let him stand firm in the fight!

And You have made His majesty to cease,
And You have cast his throne down to the earth,
And You have shortened the days of his youth,
And You have covered him with shame: Selah!

How long, O LORD, will You still hide Yourself?
How long will You let Your wrath burn like fire?
Think about me - just how long is my life?
For vanity You have made Adam's sons!

What virile man can live and not see death?
Or can he save his soul from Hades' hand?
Where is Your former loyal love, O Lord,
You swore to David in Your faithfulness?

Remember, Lord, the shame of Your servants:
I bear the many peoples in my heart
With which Your foes, O LORD, have now reproached
The footsteps of Your own anointed one!

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