

Psalm 91

The man that dwells in the most secret place
Of the Most High abides within His shade:
He is Almighty: I will say to Him,
O LORD, You are my refuge and fortress!

For He delivers you from all the snares
The fowler sets, who seeks you to destroy,
And with His feathers He will cover you:
Beneath His wings you will take refuge now.

His truth will be a shield and buckler too,
You will not fear the terror of the night,
Nor fear the arrow that flies in the day
Nor fear the pestilence that walks in gloom!

You will not fear the plague that strikes at noon:
A thousand men may fall down at your side:
Ten thousand men may fall at your right hand:
The deadly plague will not come nigh to you!

But you will only see it with your eyes:
The fate of evil-doers you will see,
For You, O LORD, are a refuge to me:
You make the Most High God your dwelling place.

No evil will befall you in His care:
No pestilence will come near to your tent:
He will command His angels about you:
They will watch over you in all your ways!

And in their strong hands they will hold you up
Lest you should dash your foot against a stone:
You shall tread on the lion and the snake,
Upon the leopard and the adder too!

And I will save him, for he cleaves to Me:
I will uphold him, for he knows My name:
He'll call on Me and I will answer him,
And I will be with him when trouble comes!

And I will rescue him from all his foes,
And I will honour him more than he knows,
And I will satisfy him with long life
And show My great salvation unto him!

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