

Tehillim MaBeYo

Reflections for the Soul: Ancient
Wisdom for Redemption (vol. 1)

FIRST EDITION

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“A profound collection of psalms: infused with the wisdom of David HaMelech from Tehillim (Psalms 1-150), for the spiritual yearnings of the modern soul.”

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INTRODUCTION

Crafted with deep reverence for the sacred traditions and profound philosophical insights of Judaism, this book serves as a conduit for divine inspiration, offering solace and guidance to seekers of spiritual depth and understanding in today's world.

Each psalm within this collection is a tapestry woven with the threads of ancient prophecy, ethical teachings, and the relentless pursuit of righteousness and justice. They echo the enduring questions and aspirations that have moved the hearts of the faithful across generations, while also addressing the unique challenges and opportunities that define our modern era.

The psalms of MaBeYo are composed with a language that, while rooted in the rich soil of Jewish thought and scripture, reaches out to touch the universal human experience. They explore themes of redemption, the beauty of creation, the struggle for justice, the quest for peace, and the longing for a connection with the Divine. These compositions aim to illuminate the path for those who walk in the ways of kindness, humility, and compassion, encouraging a life lived in harmonious alignment with HaShem's will.

This collection is an invitation to reflect, to meditate, and to be uplifted. It beckons the reader to journey through the landscapes of their own soul, to engage in a dialogue with the divine, and to find within these verses a resonance that transcends time and place. "Tehillim MaBeYo" aspires to be a companion for prayer, a guide for introspection, and a source of comfort in moments of despair.

Psalm 1

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. Blessed is the one who walks not in the shadow of transgression, nor stands in the path of the errant, nor sits in the company of those who mock the light.
2. For they are like a tree planted by streams of water, which yields its fruit in season, and whose leaf does not wither – whatever they do prospers.
3. Not so the wicked! They are like chaff that the wind drives away, unable to withstand the trial of the storm.
4. Therefore, the wicked will not stand in the judgment, nor the sinners in the assembly of the righteous.
5. For the path of the righteous is guarded by the light, but the way of the wicked leads to darkness.
6. In the time of final redemption, the righteous shall shine forth as the sun, their paths illuminated by the dawn of salvation.
7. They who meditate on wisdom and cling to kindness, their roots run deep, anchored in the eternal.
8. They drink from hidden springs, whose waters never fail, nourished by the streams of ancient knowledge.
9. In the garden of life, they bloom with justice, their branches reaching out in compassion.
10. Their fruits are deeds of righteousness, a shelter for all who seek refuge beneath their canopy.
11. The wicked, in their pursuit of shadow, understand not the light that guides the righteous.
12. They chase after the wind, their hands grasping at illusions, their hearts empty of truth.
13. But the call of wisdom echoes through the ages, a beacon for those who yearn to return from exile.

14. It speaks of unity and peace, of a world redeemed through acts of loving-kindness.
15. Let us, then, be swift to love, quick to forgive, eager to pursue peace, for our days are a shadow that passes.
16. The hour draws near, the gates of redemption stand ajar, beckoning the righteous to enter.
17. Let every heart prepare its chamber, for the light of dawn dispels the darkness, and the age of peace is upon us.
18. Thus, we walk in the path of light, our steps guided by the eternal, our destiny intertwined with the tapestry of creation.
19. In this age of final redemption, let us stand as beacons of hope, as the righteous who inherit the land, and flourish like the tree beside the waters.
20. For in the end, it is love and righteousness that shall endure, the legacy of the righteous, a testament to the enduring bond between the creation and the Creator.
21. Hear, O seekers of truth, the time is now – rise, embrace the path of light, for the dawn of redemption beckons.

Psalm 2

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. Why do the nations conspire, and the peoples plot in vain against the eternal decree?
2. The kings of the earth set themselves, and the rulers take counsel together, against the foundation of all.
3. He who sits in the heavens laughs; the Master holds them in derision.
4. Then shall He speak to them in His wrath, and terrify them in His fury.
5. Yet, out of the tumult, a decree goes forth, establishing an anointed leader to guide the flock.
6. "You are my son; this day I have begotten you. Ask of me, and I will make the nations your heritage."
7. But the path of the anointed is not one of dominion, but of service; not of subjugation, but of healing.
8. He shall break the chains of injustice, and shatter the yoke of oppression.
9. Like pottery shattered by a rod of iron, so shall the old order crumble, giving way to a reign of peace.
10. Therefore, O kings, be wise; be warned, O rulers of the earth.
11. Serve with reverence, with trembling kiss the feet of mercy, lest you be lost in the path of your own folly.
12. Blessed are all who take refuge in the path of righteousness, for they shall know the joy of the eternal embrace.
13. The winds of change howl at the gates, yet the foundation of truth stands unshaken.
14. In the heart of turmoil, a voice of calm whispers, calling the lost back to the harbor of peace.
15. The anointed one, servant of all, walks the lonely path of the righteous, a beacon for the nations.

16. His crown is humility, his scepter is kindness, his kingdom is the hearts of the faithful.
17. In the coming age, when swords are beaten into plowshares, and study replaces strife,
18. He shall reign in a land where the lion lies down with the lamb, and children lead them in paths of peace.
19. So, let the nations rage no more, nor conspire against the divine order, for the anointed walks among us,
20. Guiding us through the darkness, towards the dawn of an age where peace flows like a river, and justice like an unfailing stream.
21. In this new kingdom, love and truth meet; righteousness and peace kiss each other.
22. Earth shall reflect heaven, and the will of the eternal shall be done, on earth as it is in the unseen realms.
23. So we look to the horizon, with hearts full of hope, for the day when all shall sit under their own vine and fig tree,
24. And none shall make them afraid, for the word of the eternal has promised peace to the people.

Psalm 3

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. In times of trial, when foes arise and shadows lengthen, the heart seeks refuge in the light of ancient wisdom.
2. Many are they who say, "In this darkness, what light can prevail?" Yet the faithful know the eternal is their shield.
3. From the depths, a voice calls out, "Arise, awaken from the slumber of despair."
4. For the eternal is not just a whisper in the night, but a clarion call to the soul besieged by doubt.
5. I lay down in the grip of night, and yet I woke anew; for the unseen hand sustains me.
6. Amidst the tumult of nations, in the clasp of fear, the promise of deliverance shines forth.
7. Rise, O seekers of truth, for your redemption draws near, closer than the shadows that dance in the night.
8. Like the dawn that scatters the darkness, so does the light of wisdom dispel the ignorance of ages.
9. The eternal hears the cry of the righteous; from His holy mountain comes the answer.
10. Be not dismayed by the multitude that encamps around, for greater are the forces that stand with us in the unseen.
11. A shield and a protector, a guiding light through the darkest valley, this is the assurance of the ages.
12. Arise, O children of the light, for your path is ordained by the stars, written in the fabric of the cosmos.
13. The trials that test the soul, refining it like gold, are but the prelude to a dawn resplendent.
14. They who trust in the eternal are like mountains unmoved by the tempest's fury.

15. Salvation belongs to the righteous, a beacon to those who walk in integrity.
16. Upon their heads, a crown not of gold, but of a life lived in service to the light.
17. So let us walk with courage, our eyes fixed on the horizon, where the night gives way to endless day.
18. For in the heart of every struggle, the seeds of redemption are sown, waiting for the rain of grace to bring forth life.
19. In the symphony of creation, each note finds its place, a harmony that speaks of a world restored.
20. Thus, we journey on, bearers of the light, in the assurance that the dawn is breaking, and the day of glory is at hand.
21. The eternal is our refuge, our strength, and our salvation; in Him, we find the courage to face the morrow.
22. Let the righteous rejoice, for their path is sure, and their victory is assured by the promise of the ages.

Psalm 4

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. In the quiet of night, when the world sleeps in shadow, the soul whispers a prayer for understanding.
2. "Answer me when I call, O keeper of the flame, for you have lifted me from the depths of despair."
3. How long will hearts chase after illusions, finding solace in the fleeting, ignoring the eternal call?
4. Yet, in the stillness, the divine voice responds, "Seek the light within, for there lies the path to truth."
5. Be awestruck, and sin not; commune with your heart upon your bed, and be still.
6. Offer the sacrifices of righteousness, and trust in the foundation of all being.
7. Many say, "Who will show us any good?" Lift the veil from our eyes, that we may behold the light of your countenance.
8. For you have instilled in my heart a joy greater than their grain and wine.
9. In peace, I will both lie down and sleep; for you alone, O guide of the spirit, make me dwell in safety.
10. The journey of the soul is not in the accumulation of riches, nor in the conquests of power, but in the pursuit of truth.
11. Like the vastness of the night sky, filled with stars beyond count, so is the depth of wisdom for those who seek.
12. In the garden of existence, each soul a flower, blooming with the potential bestowed from above.
13. Let us not be swayed by the winds of fortune, nor cast down by the storms of trial.
14. For within us burns a flame, unquenchable, a light undimmed by the darkness of the world.

15. This light, a beacon for the lost, a guide for the seeker, a comfort for the weary.
16. So, let us walk with humility, our eyes lifted not to the mountains, but to the heavens from whence our help comes.
17. And in our seeking, let us find not just answers, but questions that elevate the soul to the divine.
18. For in the mirror of the cosmos, we see reflected the image of the Creator, calling us to become co-creators of beauty.
19. In the tapestry of life, each thread interwoven, a story of connection, of unity in the midst of diversity.
20. Let the silence of the night be not a blanket of fear, but the womb of revelation, birthing wisdom anew.
21. In the embrace of the eternal, let us find rest, and in the whisper of the divine, may our paths be illuminated.
22. For we are travelers on a journey, seekers of the dawn, in a world yearning for the light of truth.

Psalm 5

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. In the dawn's light, my voice you shall hear, O guide of the morning star, my prayer ascends to your throne.
2. For you are not a presence that delights in wickedness; evil may not dwell with you.
3. The boastful stand not before your eyes; you loathe all who do wrong.
4. Yet, through the abundance of your steadfast love, I enter your house, bending in awe at your holy temple.
5. Lead me, O beacon of righteousness, make your way straight before me.
6. For truth is not found in the utterance of falsehood, nor justice in the path that leads to ruin.
7. But as for me, by your abundant mercy, I will enter your sanctuary, in reverence I will bow down.
8. O guide of the righteous, in the midst of confusion, your voice is a clarion call to the soul adrift.
9. Let those who take refuge in you rejoice, let them ever sing for joy. Spread your protection over them.
10. For you bless the righteous, O eternal flame; you cover them with favor as with a shield.
11. The heart that seeks wisdom, finds in the morning light a path to the sacred, a journey to the divine.
12. Like the dew that blankets the earth, so is your grace upon those who seek your face.
13. Purge from our midst the way of deceit, that we may walk in the garden of truth and light.
14. For the mouth that speaks lies leads the heart astray, but the tongue that utters truth sows seeds of peace.
15. Let us then be craftsmen of words, builders of bridges, sowers of harmony in a world divided.

16. For the architect of the universe teaches us that in the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God.

17. And from this Word, all creation sprang forth, a testament to the power of speech to create worlds or destroy them.

18. Therefore, let our words be few, but full of depth, like wells drawing from the eternal source of wisdom.

19. In the silence of the morning, before the day's clamor, let us attune our hearts to the melody of the cosmos.

20. For in this sacred symphony, each note contributes to the harmony of creation, a song of unity in diversity.

21. Blessed are those who walk in the light of truth, for they shall see the dawn of a new day, radiant with the promise of peace.

22. Let us then arise, with hearts renewed, to greet the morning, bearing the light of wisdom into the shadows of the world.

Psalm 6

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. In the chamber of whispers, where shadows merge with light, a plea ascends from the depths of a contrite heart.
2. "Heal me, for my bones are shaken, and my soul is deeply troubled. But, O source of mercy, how long?"
3. Nightly, my bed swims in tears, my couch drenched in the sorrow of yearning for the dawn of redemption.
4. Amidst this turmoil, a voice, both gentle and commanding, speaks: "Return, O soul, to your place of rest."
5. For in the realm of the eternal, every tear is a prism, refracting the light of hidden wisdom.
6. Woe to the adversaries of the light, for they shall vanish like smoke in the wind, leaving not a trace behind.
7. But the call to return echoes through the void, a beacon for the souls adrift in the sea of forgetfulness.
8. "O instruments of divine wrath, depart from me, for the breath of the Most High has heard my weeping."
9. The eternal has heard my supplication; the eternal accepts my prayer.
10. Let all my foes be ashamed and greatly troubled; let them turn back, suddenly put to shame.
11. For there is a sanctuary within, a holy of holies, where the soul communes with its source.
12. In this sacred space, the broken are made whole, the lost are found, and the weary find rest.
13. Thus, I walk through the valley of weeping, yet fear no evil, for I am guided by the light of the stars unseen.
14. My cry, born of the night, becomes a song at dawn, a hymn of gratitude for the mercy that renews the day.
15. For the trials of the night season the soul, as salt seasons the earth, drawing forth the sweetness hidden within.

16. Let us, therefore, embrace the night, not as the end, but as the womb of the morning, pregnant with hope.
17. For every end is but a beginning, every darkness the precursor to light, every fall a chance to rise.
18. So we stand, at the threshold of dawn, clothed in the light of lessons learned in the shadow of the moon.
19. Our tears, once a river of sorrow, now a wellspring of joy, for in our healing, we become healers.
20. In the dance of light and shadow, we learn the steps of the eternal waltz, moving with grace through the seasons of the soul.
21. Blessed, then, are those who walk in humility, for they shall be lifted; and those who sow in tears, for they shall reap in joy.
22. Let the morning bring word of your unfailing love, for in you, the brokenhearted find refuge, and the contrite spirit, a home.

Psalm 7

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. In the theater of existence, where every soul plays its part, a cry for justice ascends to the heavens.
2. "O judge of the earth, to you I lift my cause, save me from those who pursue me with shadows."
3. For within the heart of the cosmos, a balance is maintained, a scale weighing deeds in the light of truth.
4. Let the assembly of the heavens declare the righteousness of the cause; let the celestial courts bear witness.
5. If iniquity is found within me, let me face the consequence of my deeds, but vindicate me if my heart holds true.
6. The chase of the innocent by the wicked is but a shadow play, for the light of truth dispels all illusions.
7. "Rise, O eternal flame, in the council of the stars, and judge the nations with equity."
8. Let the fury of the heavens be a warning to the unjust, a storm that purifies the earth of deceit.
9. Yet, for the righteous, the tempest brings not fear, but the rain of grace, nourishing the soil of their souls.
10. Encircle me with your protection, for in your justice, I find refuge, a fortress in the face of adversity.
11. The heart of the righteous sings a song of deliverance, a melody woven from the fabric of trials overcome.
12. For every tear shed in the night becomes a pearl of wisdom, every sigh a breath that fans the flames of hope.
13. The instruments of malice shall turn against those who wield them, a boomerang in the hands of fate.
14. So, let us sow not seeds of discord, but of harmony, for the harvest we reap is born from the earth we till.

15. In the garden of life, let kindness be the fruit we bear, nourished by the waters of compassion.
16. The divine scales balance not gold, but deeds; not words, but intentions, in the ledger of souls.
17. So, may our actions be pure, our motives true, as we walk the path that winds towards the dawn of justice.
18. In the crucible of judgment, let mercy be our advocate, for in its light, we see the reflection of the divine.
19. The righteous need not fear the day of reckoning, for their advocate is the truth that resides within.
20. Thus, we stand firm in the storm, rooted in the soil of integrity, reaching for the sky with branches of faith.
21. For in the end, it is not the strength of our adversaries that defines us, but the purity of our response.
22. Let this be the legacy we leave, a testament written not in stone, but in the hearts of those who follow.

Psalm 8

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. O guardian of the vast expanses, who sets the stars as lanterns in the night, what is man that you are mindful of him?
2. Amidst the infinity of creation, the human soul sparkles, a gem in the crown of the cosmos.
3. You have adorned him with glory and honor, making him a steward of the world, a caretaker of the garden of life.
4. Beneath the canopy of heaven, where the celestial choirs sing, the human heart finds its melody.
5. The moon and the stars, the work of your fingers, remind us of our place in the tapestry of existence.
6. Yet, in this grand design, each life is a universe, each breath a creation, each moment an eternity.
7. From the mouths of babes and infants, you have ordained strength, a testament to the power of innocence.
8. In their eyes, the reflection of the divine spark, in their laughter, the music of the spheres.
9. Who are we, beings of dust and dream, that you entrust us with the world, a gift of unspeakable beauty?
10. You have made us little less than divine, crowned with the ability to love, to create, to heal.
11. The mountains and the seas, the creatures of the land and sky, speak of your majesty, yet you invite us to converse.
12. Teach us, then, to walk gently upon the earth, to honor the life that teems beneath our feet and above our heads.
13. Let us remember our kinship with all creation, for in its harmony, we find our own.
14. May our hands build not monuments to our own glory, but bridges to understanding, sanctuaries of peace.

15. For in the wisdom of the child, the song of the bird, the dance of the leaf on the wind, there is a sermon.
16. Open our eyes to the miracles that surround us, that we may see the world anew, bathed in the light of wonder.
17. Let us be guardians of this marvel, stewards of this mystery, lovers of the light that pervades all.
18. For what is man, but a vessel of divine breath, a story written by the hand of the infinite, a pilgrim on the path to awakening?
19. In the grandeur of the universe, teach us humility; in its complexity, wisdom; and in its beauty, gratitude.
20. So, we stand in awe, under the vault of heaven, united in our diversity, bound by the thread of life.
21. O keeper of the stars, guide us in our journey, that we may honor the trust you have placed in us, a trust as vast as the night sky.

Psalm 9

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. With a heart full of melodies, I sing of the deeds of the Infinite, whose justice spans the earth.
2. In the annals of time, every act of courage, every moment of truth, is inscribed by the hand of the eternal.
3. For not in the clamor of might, but in the whispers of justice, does the foundation of the world stand firm.
4. The wicked, ensnared by the traps of their own making, sink into the depths they have dug for others.
5. Yet, the oppressed find refuge, a stronghold in times of trouble, under the wings of the divine.
6. O seeker of the hidden truths, know this: the scales of justice are balanced by the weight of a pure heart.
7. Let the nations be judged in the light of wisdom; let the rulers understand their tenure is but a shadow.
8. For the throne of judgment is anchored in righteousness, its pillars fashioned from the essence of mercy.
9. Sing, then, of the victories not seen by the eye, fought in the silence of the soul, where true battles are won.
10. Remember the forgotten, those whose names are whispered by the wind, for in the divine ledger, no one is lost.
11. The cries of the humble pierce the heavens, ascending like incense from the altar of the heart.
12. In the tapestry of creation, every thread is essential, each color a note in the symphony of being.
13. To the cities of men, bring the message of the mountains, the serenity of the stars, the patience of the earth.
14. For in the grandeur of the universe, we find our humility; in its mystery, our quest; in its beauty, our prayer.

15. Let the song of the rivers remind us of the flow of justice, the dance of the trees, the sway of truth.
16. Stand firm, O people of the covenant, for your light has come, the dawn of a new day, bright with promise.
17. For the gates of righteousness are opened to those who seek, and the path of peace revealed to the pure in heart.
18. In the garden of existence, let us plant trees of compassion, watered by the tears of repentance, yielding fruits of kindness.
19. Let the echoes of our deeds resonate through the canyons of time, a legacy of love for generations unborn.
20. For in the chronicles of the heavens, every act of goodness is a star, guiding the wayfarer through the night.
21. Rejoice, then, in the unfolding of the divine plan, a tapestry of light woven from the threads of human lives.
22. For the Infinite dwells not in the distant skies, but in the midst of us, a presence seen with the heart, not the eyes.

Psalm 10

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. In the shadowed corners of the world, where hope seems dim, the voice of the oppressed whispers a prayer.
2. "Why do you stand afar, O Keeper of the Light? Why hide in times of trouble?"
3. Yet, in the silence, the fabric of the universe listens, every atom resonating with the call for justice.
4. The arrogant lay snares unseen, their words smooth as oil, yet drawn swords in the dark.
5. They boast of their cravings, bless the greedy, and renounce the Eternal.
6. In their heart, they declare, "I shall not be moved; for all generations, I shall not meet adversity."
7. Their mouths are filled with curses, deceit, and oppression; under their tongues lie mischief and iniquity.
8. They lurk in ambush in the villages; in hiding places, they murder the innocent.
9. But the seeker of truth looks beyond the horizon, where the dawn of justice breaks the night.
10. "Arise, O Eternal Flame, lift up your hand; forget not the humble."
11. For the promise of the cosmos is woven in the heart of every star, every grain of sand, every human soul.
12. The wicked, ensnared by their own devices, find their plots turned against them, a mirror reflecting their own darkness.
13. The cry of the afflicted reaches the heavens, a melody of longing for the day when right shall be restored.
14. "Break the arm of the wicked; call the evildoer to account for his wickedness."
15. For in the ledger of eternity, every deed is recorded, the scales of justice finely tuned by the breath of the divine.

16. The Eternal is king forever and ever; the nations shall perish from his land.
17. You hear the desire of the afflicted; you strengthen their heart, you incline your ear.
18. To do justice to the fatherless and the oppressed, so that man who is of the earth may strike terror no more.
19. In the garden of the spirit, let us plant seeds of compassion, watered by the rivers of righteousness.
20. For the harvest we reap shall feed the hungry of heart, shelter the soul seeking refuge from the storm.
21. Let our hands be instruments of peace, our words a balm for the wounded, our lives a testament to the light.
22. For in the embrace of the infinite, every tear is wiped away, every broken heart mended, every soul cherished.
23. Stand firm, then, O seekers of the dawn, for the morning light pierces the night, heralding the day when all shall be one.

Psalm 11

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. In the refuge of the Eternal, the righteous find their sanctuary, a stronghold in times of tumult.
2. "Flee to your mountain," say the voices of despair, but the foundation of hope is unshaken, steadfast.
3. For the pillars of the world are justice and truth, set forth by the Architect of creation.
4. When the foundations are disturbed, what can the righteous do but stand firm, their gaze fixed on the horizon?
5. The Eternal tests the hearts and minds; a crucible for character, refining the soul as gold.
6. In His temple, everything says, "Glory!" The echoes of purity resound, calling the faithful to ascend.
7. The wicked draw the bow, setting their arrows against the strings, aiming in darkness at the upright in heart.
8. But their weapons shall falter, for the shield of the righteous is not forged by human hands.
9. The Eternal loves justice; His countenance beholds the upright. In His light, shadows are dispelled.
10. Upon the wicked, He rains coals; fire and brimstone and a scorching wind shall be their portion.
11. For the righteous, He prepares a feast of joy, a table spread in the presence of adversity.
12. Their cup overflows with blessings, a testament to the abundance of the divine.
13. In the heart of the storm, in the whirlwind of chaos, the voice of peace whispers, steady and true.
14. "Fear not," it says, "for I am with you, in the passage through the waters, in the walk through the fire."

15. The righteous shall blossom like the lily, their fragrance a balm to the wounded world.
16. Their light shines forth in darkness, a beacon to those who navigate the night.
17. For they are the planters of trees under whose shade they may never sit, sowers of seeds that shall bear fruit in ages to come.
18. In the garden of their making, rivers of justice flow, waters of compassion cleanse the weary soul.
19. So let the righteous stand firm, for their heritage is peace, their reward, the joy of the Eternal's presence.
20. In the melody of creation, their voices join the chorus, singing of hope, of justice, of love unending.
21. Behold, the dawn breaks, and with it, a new song rises, a hymn of unity, of healing, of redemption for all.
22. For in the heart of the infinite, every soul finds its home, every tear is remembered, every prayer answered.

Psalm 12

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. In an age where truth becomes a shadow, and words are wielded as weapons, the call for integrity echoes in the void.
2. "Save us, O Eternal Light, for the faithful have vanished; the truthful are but whispers in the wind."
3. They speak with silver tongues, yet their hearts harbor deceit, crafting falsehoods as a potter molds clay.
4. "With our tongues, we will prevail; our lips are our own—who is master over us?" so they boast in their folly.
5. But from the throne of the cosmos, a decree is uttered, a promise to the oppressed, a balm for the wounded spirit.
6. "Because of the devastation of the needy, because of the groaning of the poor, now will I arise," says the Eternal.
7. Words pure as silver refined, promises tried in the crucible of the divine, stand as a beacon to the lost.
8. You, O Keeper of the Flame, shall preserve us from this generation forever, though falsehoods swarm like locusts.
9. As vipers among the stones, the wicked lay in wait, but their venom shall be their own undoing.
10. Around us, the wicked prowl, as vileness is exalted among humankind, yet a higher calling beckons the righteous.
11. In the silence of the heart, a voice of truth resounds, a chord struck in the harmony of creation.
12. Let us then speak words of life, not death; of healing, not harm; crafting our speech as artisans of light.
13. For in the garden of existence, our words are seeds, from which grow the trees of tomorrow.
14. May our dialogue be a dance of dignity, every utterance a step towards understanding, every silence a gesture of respect.

15. In the cacophony of voices, let the song of the righteous rise, a melody of hope, a harmony of peace.
16. For the Eternal listens, not to the loudness of shouts, but to the quiet strength of sincerity.
17. In the marketplace of ideas, let truth be our currency, and trust our trade, enriching the soul of the world.
18. As stewards of the word, let us guard against the erosion of meaning, the dilution of purpose, the perversion of intent.
19. So, when the dusk of deceit threatens, let the light of truth, simple and pure, guide us through the night.
20. For in the dawn of a new day, the words of the righteous shall still echo, resounding through the ages.
21. In this testament of time, let it be said that we chose truth over falsehood, integrity over illusion, and love over fear.
22. Thus, we walk the path of light, our journey marked by the words we leave behind, footprints in the sands of eternity.

Psalm 13

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. How long, O Fountain of Light, will you hide your face, leaving us to wander in the shadow of uncertainty?
2. How long must we bear this burden of solitude, our hearts heavy with the silence of unanswered prayers?
3. Yet, in the depth of despair, a whisper of hope stirs, a reminder that the night is darkest just before the dawn.
4. For though we walk through the valley of shadows, we are not forsaken; your light guides us, unseen yet ever present.
5. The adversaries of our soul rejoice at our faltering steps, but their triumph is but a mirage in the desert of their delusions.
6. Arise, O Breath of the Ages, and scatter the clouds of doubt; illuminate our path with the lantern of your wisdom.
7. For within us burns an ember of your eternal flame, a spark that no darkness can extinguish.
8. Let not our foes say, "We have prevailed," nor our detractors rejoice in our wandering.
9. But in your mercy, reveal the tapestry of our lives, each thread woven with purpose, every color vibrant with your love.
10. Illuminate the lessons hidden in our trials, that we may see the strength born of our struggles, the wisdom distilled from our tears.
11. Teach us to sing the song of the soul, a melody of resilience, a chorus of faith unshaken by the tempest.
12. For in the symphony of existence, every note is necessary, each pause pregnant with potential.
13. Restore to us the joy of your salvation, that we may dance upon the ashes of our fears, our spirits light with the grace of redemption.
14. Let our hearts overflow with gratitude, not for the trials themselves, but for the growth they foster, the compassion they nurture.

15. For in the crucible of suffering, the most precious aspects of our being are refined, shining forth with a radiance undimmed.
16. So we lift our eyes to the hills, from whence comes our help, our gaze fixed on the horizon, where light breaks the hold of night.
17. In the quietude that follows the storm, let us hear your still, small voice, calling us to rise, to rebuild, to renew.
18. And in the dawning of a new day, may we stand in awe of the journey we have traveled, the distances bridged by faith.
19. For you have been with us, O Eternal Light, not only as a beacon in the darkness, but as the very ground beneath our feet.
20. So we proclaim, with hearts renewed and spirits emboldened, "Your love is eternal; your faithfulness, an unending song."
21. In this song, let us find the harmony of being, the rhythm of purpose, and the melody of a life lived in resonance with the divine.
22. For though the night may linger, the dawn awaits, promising a world reborn in the light of your unfailing love.

Psalm 14

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. In the landscape of the heart, where wisdom dwells in silence, a voice declares, "The wise seek the light, but the foolish walk in darkness."
2. They say in their hearts, "There is no guiding light," their actions a testament to their blindness, their words empty of truth.
3. Corrupted are their deeds, devoid of righteousness, for they have turned away from the path of understanding.
4. O Watcher of the Ages, from your lofty seat, you gaze upon the children of earth, searching for those who walk in truth.
5. But among them, unity is rare, and brotherhood but a dream, for each pursues their shadow, mistaking it for the light.
6. They devour the bread of wickedness, their thirst quenched by the wine of deceit, unaware of the famine within.
7. "Awake, O sleepers," cries the voice of dawn, "for the night is passing, and the true light now shines."
8. Yet, in their folly, they mock the call to awakening, their laughter a cloak for the fear that gnaws at their soul.
9. Who will lead them from the desert of despair, to the oasis of truth, where waters of wisdom flow?
10. For the Eternal has planted within each heart a seed, awaiting the rain of grace, the warmth of divine love.
11. Let the righteous not despair, for their labor is not in vain; in the garden of the cosmos, every act of kindness blossoms.
12. Though the wicked sprout like weeds, their roots find no hold, for they are planted in the sands of illusion.
13. But the tree of righteousness is nourished by the streams of eternal wisdom, its branches a shelter for all who seek refuge.
14. From the throne of the Infinite, a decree is heard, a promise of restoration, of healing for the broken land.

15. "I will gather the scattered, mend the torn fabric of creation, for my covenant is with the seekers of truth."
16. In that day, the earth shall be filled with the knowledge of the Eternal, as waters cover the sea.
17. No more shall folly call to folly, nor shall the wise walk alone, for understanding shall unite them, a bridge across the divide.
18. Let us, then, be artisans of peace, weavers of a tapestry that binds heaven and earth, a creation harmonious and whole.
19. For the heart that seeks wisdom is a beacon in the night, a lighthouse guiding the wayward ships to safe harbor.
20. So, in the midst of turmoil, let us find solace in the promise, the assurance that truth shall prevail, and love will be the law of the land.
21. In this hope, we stand firm, our eyes fixed on the horizon, where the dawn of understanding breaks the night of ignorance.
22. And in this new day, we shall sing a new song, a hymn of unity, of compassion, of a world reborn in the light of divine wisdom.

Psalm 15

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. In the sanctuary of the Eternal, where truth and beauty intertwine, a question resounds, "Who may dwell in your holy hill?"
2. It is he who walks in integrity, whose actions are just, and speaks truth from the heart.
3. Who does not slander with his tongue, nor does evil to his neighbor, nor takes up a reproach against his friend.
4. In his eyes, the vile are despised, but he honors those who fear the Eternal; he swears to his own hurt and does not change.
5. He does not put out his money at interest, nor does he take a bribe against the innocent. He who does these things shall never be moved.
6. Such are the pillars of the earth, grounded in righteousness, their hearts attuned to the divine harmony.
7. They stand as beacons in the darkness, guiding the lost back to the path of light.
8. In their presence, deceit withers, and falsehood cannot breathe, for they are the guardians of the sacred flame.
9. Their words are seeds of peace, planted in the soil of the soul, blossoming into acts of love.
10. They are the quiet heroes, the humble servants, whose deeds echo in the halls of eternity.
11. For in the kingdom of the spirit, the crown is not won by might, nor the throne claimed by power, but by the purity of the heart.
12. These are the ones who ascend the mountain of the Eternal, who stand in the holy place, their hands clean, their hearts pure.
13. They seek not the applause of the multitude, but the whisper of the divine, saying, "Well done, good and faithful servant."
14. In their wake, they leave a trail of light, a path for the generations to follow, a legacy of wisdom and grace.

15. So let us strive to walk in their footsteps, to embody the virtues that adorn the soul, to live lives worthy of the call.
16. Let us be builders of bridges, menders of breaches, sowers of unity in a world fragmented by division.
17. For the promise of the Eternal is with those who choose the path of righteousness, who embrace peace as their mantle.
18. They shall dwell in the sanctuary of the Most High, abiding under the shadow of the Almighty, their spirits resonant with the celestial chorus.
19. So, let this be our quest, to seek the face of the Eternal, to dwell in the sanctuary not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.
20. For in the heart of the divine mystery, we find our true home, a place of belonging, of healing, of unconditional love.
21. Let us, then, rise to the calling, to live as citizens of the kingdom of light, ambassadors of peace in the land of shadows.
22. And in the dawning of the new day, may we be found standing, not in our strength, but in the grace that sustains us, now and forevermore.

Psalm 16

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. In the garden of the soul, where the Eternal dwells, a voice whispers, "Preserve me, O Divine, for in you I take refuge."
2. The sacred path is marked by choices, each step a testament to our allegiance, every turn a declaration of our faith.
3. "You are my Master; my goodness is nothing apart from You." Thus, speaks the heart attuned to the eternal melody.
4. The delights of the world fade before the radiance of the Divine presence, for in that light, all else is shadow.
5. The noble in the land, those who strive for purity, their company is my joy, their fellowship my treasure.
6. Those who chase after otherness, their sorrows multiply; their offerings of allegiance I will not pour, nor take their names upon my lips.
7. The Divine is my allotted portion and my cup; You maintain my lot. Indeed, my heritage is beautiful to me.
8. I will bless the Eternal, who gives me counsel; even in the night, my heart instructs me.
9. I set the Eternal always before me; because He is at my right hand, I shall not be shaken.
10. Therefore, my heart is glad, and my whole being rejoices; my flesh also dwells secure.
11. For You will not abandon my soul to the netherworld, nor allow your faithful one to see the pit.
12. You make known to me the path of life; in Your presence, there is fullness of joy; at Your right hand are pleasures forevermore.
13. In the journey through the wilderness, the Divine presence is both our compass and our destination, the source of living waters.

14. Let us not be drawn by the mirages of the desert, for they lead only to thirst; but seek the wellspring of truth, where our souls are refreshed.
15. In the silence of the heart, the Divine speaks, a gentle urging towards paths of righteousness and peace.
16. The banquet is prepared, not on the mountaintops, but in the valleys of our lives, where in our humility, we are exalted.
17. The chalice overflows, not with wine, but with the nectar of divine grace, sweet to the taste, and healing to the soul.
18. Let our hearts be temples, our lives altars of devotion, where the sacred fire burns bright, a beacon of hope in the darkness.
19. For in the embrace of the Infinite, we find our true selves, beyond the masks, the roles, the fleeting dreams of the world.
20. So let us walk with confidence, not in our own strength, but in the assurance of the Divine presence, guiding, uplifting, sanctifying.
21. And in the twilight of our days, may we look back not with regret, but with gratitude for the journey, the lessons learned, the love shared.
22. For this is the legacy of the faithful: a path marked by the footprints of the Divine, leading us home, to the heart of the Eternal.

Psalm 17

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. Hear my plea, O Eternal, listen to my cry for justice; let my prayer rise to You, unfeigned from lips unversed in deceit.
2. As the night unfolds its mysteries, my heart seeks the light of Your truth, a beacon in the darkness.
3. You have tested my heart, surveyed it by night, refined it as silver, finding no malice within.
4. I have resolved that my mouth will not transgress, walking steadfastly on the path of Your commands.
5. Uphold my steps in Your pathways, that my feet may not slip, for in Your light, we see the road ahead.
6. I call upon You, for You will answer me, O Divine; incline Your ear to me, hear my words.
7. Show the wonders of Your steadfast love, O Savior of those who seek refuge from their adversaries at Your right hand.
8. Keep me as the apple of Your eye; hide me in the shadow of Your wings, from the wicked who do me violence.
9. My enemies encircle me with malice; their hearts are closed to pity, their mouths speak arrogantly.
10. They track me down, now they surround me, eyes set to cast me to the ground.
11. They are like a lion eager to tear, as a young lion lurking in ambush.
12. Arise, O Eternal, confront them, bring them down; deliver my soul from the wicked by Your sword.
13. From mortals—by Your hand, O Eternal—from mortals of the world, whose portion is in this life.
14. Yet, You fill their belly with Your treasure; they are satisfied with children, leaving their abundance to their infants.
15. As for me, I shall behold Your face in righteousness; when I awake, I shall be satisfied with Your presence.

16. In the crucible of trial, Your love is my shield, Your truth, my armor, as I journey through the vale of shadows.
17. Teach me to seek justice, to walk humbly, to live in the light of Your grace, O Fountain of Mercy.
18. For in the reflection of Your face, I find my purpose, my calling, my home.
19. Let my life be a testament to Your love, a song of gratitude for Your unending faithfulness.
20. In the gathering shadows, Your light shines brightest; in the silence of the night, Your voice whispers of hope.
21. So, I will rest in the assurance of Your protection, for You are the guardian of my soul, the architect of my destiny.
22. And when the morning dawns, it will find me steadfast in my faith, walking in the path of righteousness, guided by Your hand.
23. For You are my refuge, my strength, the rock upon which I stand; in You, my heart finds its peace, my spirit its joy.
24. Thus, I will sing of Your love, from this day until my journey's end, for in Your presence, O Eternal, is the fullness of life.

Psalm 18

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. In my distress, I called upon the Eternal, cried to my God for help; from His temple, He heard my voice.
2. He reached down from on high and took hold of me; He drew me out of deep waters, setting my feet upon a rock.
3. He is my fortress, my deliverer, my rock in whom I take refuge, my shield, and the horn of my salvation.
4. When the snares of death encompassed me, the torrents of destruction assailed, in my anguish, I called to the Eternal.
5. He sent from above, He took me; He drew me out of many waters.
6. He delivered me from my strong enemy, from those who hated me, for they were too mighty for me.
7. The Eternal was my support in the day of my calamity; He brought me out into a broad place; He rescued me because He delighted in me.
8. With the loyal, You show Yourself loyal; with the blameless man, You show Yourself blameless.
9. For You light my lamp; the Eternal my God illumines my darkness.
10. By You, I can crush a troop, and by my God, I can leap over a wall.
11. This God—His way is perfect; the word of the Eternal proves true; He is a shield for all those who take refuge in Him.
12. For who is God, but the Eternal? And who is a rock, except our God?
13. It is God who arms me with strength and makes my way blameless.
14. He makes my feet like the feet of a deer and sets me secure on the heights.
15. He trains my hands for war, so that my arms can bend a bow of bronze.
16. You have given me the shield of Your salvation, and Your right hand supported me; Your gentleness made me great.
17. You gave a wide place for my steps under me, and my feet did not slip.

18. I pursued my enemies and overtook them, and did not turn back till they were consumed.

19. For You equipped me with strength for the battle; You made those who rise against me sink under me.

20. Therefore, I will praise You among the nations, O Eternal, and sing to Your name.

21. Great salvation He brings to His king, and shows steadfast love to His anointed, to David and his offspring forever.

22. In the chorus of the cosmos, my soul sings of Your faithfulness, a melody of gratitude for Your unending mercy.

23. For in the fabric of creation, Your love is woven, binding us to You, guiding us through the tapestry of our days.

24. So, let my life be a psalm of devotion, a hymn of trust in the power of the Eternal, my rock, my redeemer.

Psalm 19

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. The heavens declare the glory of the Eternal; the firmament shows forth the handiwork of the Divine.
2. Day unto day utters speech, and night unto night reveals knowledge.
3. There is no speech, nor are there words; their voice is not heard.
4. Yet their line goes out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world.
5. In them, He has set a tent for the sun, which comes out like a bridegroom leaving his chamber.
6. It rejoices like a strong man to run its course; its rising is from the end of the heavens, and its circuit to the end of them.
7. The law of the Eternal is perfect, reviving the soul; the testimony of the Eternal is sure, making wise the simple.
8. The precepts of the Eternal are right, rejoicing the heart; the commandment of the Eternal is pure, enlightening the eyes.
9. The fear of the Eternal is clean, enduring forever; the rules of the Eternal are true, and righteous altogether.
10. More to be desired are they than gold, even much fine gold; sweeter also than honey and drippings of the honeycomb.
11. Moreover, by them is Your servant warned; in keeping them, there is great reward.
12. Who can discern his errors? Clear me from hidden faults.
13. Keep back Your servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me!
14. Then I shall be blameless, and innocent of great transgression.
15. Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be acceptable in Your sight, O Eternal, my rock and my redeemer.
16. For in the vast expanse of Your creation, we find the echo of Your voice, a whisper of the divine in the rustling leaves, the rolling tides.

17. Teach us to listen, not just with our ears, but with our hearts; to hear Your wisdom in the silence between stars.
18. Guide us by Your laws, not as burdens, but as pathways to freedom, leading us through the wilderness of this world.
19. Illuminate our eyes with Your commandments, that we may see the beauty in the mundane, the sacred in the ordinary.
20. In the intricacies of Your creation, in the meticulous laws that govern the cosmos, we glimpse Your meticulous love for us.
21. So, may we live our days in awe of Your wonders, walking in reverence under the vast dome of Your sky.
22. And in the quiet moments, may we find You there, in the depth of our being, speaking to us of love, of life, of eternity.

Psalm 20

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. In the day of trouble, may the Eternal hear you; may the Name of the God of Jacob protect you.
2. May He send you help from the sanctuary and give you support from Zion.
3. May He remember all your offerings and regard with favor your burnt sacrifices.
4. May He grant you your heart's desire and fulfill all your plans.
5. We will shout for joy over your victory, and in the Name of our God set up our banners.
6. Now I know that the Eternal saves His anointed; He will answer him from His holy heaven with the saving might of His right hand.
7. Some trust in chariots and some in horses, but we trust in the Name of the Eternal our God.
8. They collapse and fall, but we rise and stand upright.
9. O Eternal, save the king! May He answer us when we call.
10. In the forge of adversity, our spirits are tested, refined by the fire of trials, emerging stronger, purer.
11. For in our weakness, the strength of the Divine is made manifest, a beacon of hope in the shadow of despair.
12. Let our faith be not in the might of armies, nor in the wisdom of men, but in the steadfast love of the Eternal.
13. For the victories of this world are fleeting, but the triumph of the spirit endures beyond the confines of time.
14. Teach us to lift our eyes beyond the horizon, to see not the storm, but the rainbow that follows.
15. May our lives be offerings of gratitude, our actions the incense of righteousness, pleasing in Your sight.
16. Grant us the courage to dream boldly, to hope without fear, for in Your hands, no prayer goes unanswered.

17. Let the tapestry of our days be woven with threads of compassion, kindness, and love, a reflection of Your divine light.
18. In the gathering of the faithful, let our voices rise in unison, a chorus of trust in Your unfailing providence.
19. For You are the author of our stories, the architect of our destinies, guiding us through the chapters of our lives.
20. So, we stand firm, rooted in the belief that though the night may be long, joy comes with the morning.
21. In every challenge, may we see an invitation to grow, in every setback, a lesson to be learned.
22. And when we reach the mountaintop, let us not forget the valley, for in its depths, we found the strength to climb.
23. O Eternal, in Your mercy, hear our prayer; be our shield and our guide, today and forevermore.

Psalm 21

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. In Your strength, O Eternal, the righteous rejoice; in Your salvation, how greatly they exult!
2. You have granted the desires of their hearts, withheld not the request of their lips.
3. For You meet them with blessings of good things, set a crown of pure gold upon their heads.
4. They asked life of You; You gave it to them, length of days forever and ever.
5. Through Your salvation, their glory is great; You bestow on them splendor and majesty.
6. For You make them most blessed forever; You make them glad with the joy of Your presence.
7. For the righteous trust in the Eternal, and through the steadfast love of the Most High, they shall not be moved.
8. Your hand will find out all your enemies; Your right hand will find out those who hate you.
9. You will make them as a fiery oven in the time of your anger; the Eternal will swallow them up in His wrath, and fire will consume them.
10. Their offspring You will destroy from the earth, and their descendants from among the children of man.
11. Though they plan evil against You, though they devise mischief, they will not succeed.
12. For You will put them to flight; You will aim at their faces with Your bows.
13. Be exalted, O Eternal, in Your strength! We will sing and praise Your power.
14. Let us remember that true strength lies not in the arm of flesh, but in the spirit, nurtured by faith and trust.

15. Teach us to seek not the crowns of gold, but the crown of a good name, lasting beyond the riches of this world.
16. May our lives reflect Your glory, our actions mirror Your love, our paths lead to Your light.
17. In the challenges we face, let us see opportunities to affirm our faith, to demonstrate our reliance on Your unfailing strength.
18. For what is our strength but a shadow, if not anchored in the rock of Your eternal presence?
19. Let our rejoicing be in the testimony of Your goodness, our exultation in the salvation You offer freely.
20. As the dawn dispels the night, so does Your salvation illuminate our lives, guiding us through the darkness.
21. In Your presence, joy is complete, a wellspring eternal, from which we drink deeply in the midst of life's desert.
22. Therefore, we lift our voices in gratitude and praise, for the strength You bestow, the salvation You grant, the glory You share.
23. In this, O Eternal, is our hope secured, our future assured, our joy made perfect.

Psalm 22

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. From the depths of despair, I call, "Why have You forsaken me? Why are You so far from saving me?"
2. Yet, in my cries at night, there is no silence; You hear the whisper of my soul, the unspoken prayers of my heart.
3. You are Holy, enthroned on the praises of our ancestors, in whom they trusted, and by whom they were delivered.
4. But I am a worm and not a man, scorned by mankind and despised by the people.
5. All who see me mock me; they hurl insults, shaking their heads, saying, "He trusts in the Eternal, let Him deliver him."
6. Yet, You are the one who took me from the womb; You made me trust You at my mother's breasts.
7. Be not far from me, for trouble is near, and there is none to help.
8. Many bulls encompass me; strong bulls of Bashan surround me.
9. They open wide their mouths at me, like a ravening and roaring lion.
10. I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joint; my heart is like wax; it is melted within my breast.
11. My strength is dried up like a potsherd, and my tongue sticks to my jaws; You lay me in the dust of death.
12. For dogs encompass me; a company of evildoers encircles me; they have pierced my hands and feet.
13. I can count all my bones—they stare and gloat over me; they divide my garments among them, and for my clothing they cast lots.
14. But You, O Eternal, be not far off! O You my help, come quickly to my aid!
15. Deliver my soul from the sword, my precious life from the power of the dog!
16. Save me from the mouth of the lion! You have rescued me from the horns of the wild oxen!

17. I will tell of Your name to my brethren; in the midst of the congregation, I will praise You.
18. You who fear the Eternal, praise Him! All you offspring of Jacob, glorify Him; stand in awe of Him, all you offspring of Israel!
19. For He has not despised nor abhorred the affliction of the afflicted; He has not hidden His face from him, but has heard when he cried to Him.
20. From You comes my praise in the great congregation; my vows I will perform before those who fear Him.
21. The afflicted shall eat and be satisfied; those who seek Him shall praise the Eternal! May your hearts live forever!
22. All the ends of the earth shall remember and turn to the Eternal; and all the families of the nations shall worship before You.
23. For kingship belongs to the Eternal, and He rules over the nations.
24. All the prosperous of the earth eat and worship; before Him shall bow all who go down to the dust, even the one who could not keep himself alive.
25. Posterity shall serve Him; it shall be told of the Lord to the coming generation; they shall come and proclaim His righteousness to a people yet unborn, that He has done it.
26. In our darkest moments, when hope seems a distant star, let us remember, the dawn comes after the night.
27. For in the fabric of our trials, the threads of divine purpose are woven, shaping us, guiding us towards our destiny.
28. Let our voices rise, not in despair, but in praise, for in every moment, the Eternal is near, listening, understanding, comforting.
29. So, we stand firm in faith, rooted in the belief that our cries are heard, our tears seen, and our prayers answered, in ways beyond our understanding.
30. May we be witnesses to Your unfailing love, bearers of Your light, proclaiming Your faithfulness to generations yet to come.

Psalm 23

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. The Eternal is my shepherd; I shall not want. In verdant pastures, He lays me down; to waters of rest, He leads me.
2. He restores my soul; He guides me in paths of righteousness for His Name's sake.
3. Even though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I fear no evil, for You are with me; Your rod and Your staff, they comfort me.
4. You prepare a table before me in the presence of my adversaries; You anoint my head with oil; my cup overflows.
5. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, and I shall dwell in the house of the Eternal forever.
6. For in the journey of life, He is the path and the destination, the guide and the goal.
7. In the wilderness of my doubts, His truth is the oasis; in the desert of my fears, His love is the wellspring.
8. When the storms of life rage, He is my harbor; when the night falls, He is my light.
9. In my moments of weakness, His strength is my shield; in my times of loneliness, His presence is my comfort.
10. He teaches me to walk in humility, to live in gratitude, to seek justice, and to love mercy.
11. In the banquet of life, He is my sustenance; in the symphony of existence, His voice is my melody.
12. He turns my trials into triumphs, my scars into stars, my battles into blessings.
13. His promises are the anchors of my soul, His covenant, the compass of my journey.
14. He transforms my deserts into gardens, my tears into rivers of joy, my fears into mountains of faith.

15. The path He leads me on is paved with lessons of love, marked by milestones of grace.
16. To dwell in His sanctuary is not to escape the world but to inhabit it fully, guided by His wisdom, empowered by His spirit.
17. So, I will sing of His goodness in the assembly of the faithful, proclaim His mercy in the congregation of seekers.
18. For the Eternal is my shepherd, in His love, I find completeness, in His truth, wholeness, in His way, peace.
19. Let my life be a testament to His grace, a reflection of His glory, a story of unwavering faith in the Shepherd of my soul.
20. May the melody of my days harmonize with the chorus of creation, singing an everlasting hymn to the One who guides, protects, and loves unconditionally.
21. So, as I journey through this world, may I walk with confidence, knowing that in every moment, in every place, I am under the watchful care of the Eternal Shepherd.

Psalm 24

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. The earth is the Eternal's and all that fills it, the world and those who dwell therein.
2. For He has founded it upon the seas and established it upon the rivers.
3. Who shall ascend the mountain of the Eternal? Who shall stand in His holy place?
4. He who has clean hands and a pure heart, who does not lift up his soul to what is false, and does not swear deceitfully.
5. He will receive blessing from the Eternal, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.
6. Such is the generation of those who seek Him, who seek the face of the God of Jacob.
7. Lift up your heads, O gates! And be lifted up, O ancient doors, that the King of glory may come in.
8. Who is this King of glory? The Eternal, strong and mighty, the Eternal, mighty in battle.
9. Lift up your heads, O gates! And lift them up, O ancient doors, that the King of glory may come in.
10. Who is this King of glory? The Eternal of hosts, He is the King of glory!
11. In the tapestry of the cosmos, His signature is woven, in the melody of creation, His voice resounds.
12. To stand in His presence, to ascend His holy hill, is to embody the purity of spirit, the integrity of action.
13. The seekers of His face, they are the bearers of light, the keepers of the flame of truth, the heralds of a dawn unseen.
14. They walk in paths untrodden, guided by the compass of divine wisdom, led by the star of inner truth.

15. For them, the gates of understanding swing wide, the ancient doors of knowledge unfold, revealing mysteries hidden from the beginning of time.

16. They stand in the council of the Eternal, in the congregation of the upright, their voices joining the eternal chorus of praise.

17. Who is the King of glory? He who commands the morning and wraps the night in His embrace.

18. The earth declares His majesty, the heavens proclaim His righteousness, and the heart of man is His throne.

19. So, let us cleanse our hands, purify our hearts, and lift our souls not to vanity but to the pursuit of His holy presence.

20. May we be among those who seek, who stand in the place of holiness, who receive the blessing of the Eternal.

21. For the door to the divine is open to those who choose the path of integrity, whose journeys are marked by the pursuit of righteousness.

22. Let the gates of our hearts be lifted, that the King of glory may enter, dwelling within us, transforming us into beacons of His light in the world.

23. This is the call to the generation of seekers: to embody the virtues that usher us into the presence of the divine, to live in such a way that the King of glory finds a home in our midst.

Psalm 25

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. To You, O Eternal, I lift up my soul; in You, my trust is unshaken, my hope steadfast.
2. Let not my enemies triumph over me; let not those who wait for my downfall be vindicated.
3. Indeed, none who wait for You shall be put to shame; but shame shall come to those who wantonly breach faith.
4. Show me Your ways, O Eternal; teach me Your paths.
5. Lead me in Your truth and teach me, for You are the God of my salvation; for You, I wait all the day long.
6. Remember Your compassion, O Eternal, and Your steadfast love, for they have been from of old.
7. Do not remember the sins of my youth or my transgressions; according to Your steadfast love remember me, for the sake of Your goodness, O Eternal.
8. Good and upright is the Eternal; therefore, He instructs sinners in the way.
9. He leads the humble in what is right, and teaches the humble His way.
10. All the paths of the Eternal are steadfast love and faithfulness, for those who keep His covenant and His testimonies.
11. For Your Name's sake, O Eternal, pardon my guilt, for it is great.
12. Who is the man who fears the Eternal? Him will He instruct in the way that he should choose.
13. His soul shall abide in well-being, and his offspring shall inherit the land.
14. The friendship of the Eternal is for those who fear Him, and He makes known to them His covenant.
15. My eyes are ever toward the Eternal, for He will pluck my feet out of the net.

16. Turn to me and be gracious to me, for I am lonely and afflicted.
17. The troubles of my heart are enlarged; bring me out of my distresses.
18. Consider my affliction and my trouble, and forgive all my sins.
19. Consider how many are my foes, and with what violent hatred they hate me.
20. O guard my soul, and deliver me! Let me not be put to shame, for I take refuge in You.
21. May integrity and uprightness preserve me, for I wait for You.
22. Redeem Israel, O God, out of all his troubles.
23. In the walk of life, Your truth is the map, Your love, the compass; guide us on the path of integrity.
24. For in the vast expanse of Your creation, we seek not just the wonders of the world, but the revelation of Your will.
25. Let our hearts be attuned to Your wisdom, our steps aligned with Your righteousness, our souls aflame with Your love.
26. In the solitude of the soul's seeking, let Your presence be our solace, Your word our comfort, Your promise our hope.
27. For those who venture forth in Your name, let the light of Your countenance guide them, the strength of Your love uphold them.
28. May we walk with the humility of those who know their need for You, with the courage of those who trust in Your salvation.
29. In the chorus of life's complexities, let Your voice be the one we follow, Your path the one we choose, Your embrace our ultimate refuge.
30. So, we lift our souls to You, O Eternal, trusting in Your unfailing love, walking in the light of Your truth, resting in the peace of Your presence.

Psalm 26

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. Judge me, O Eternal, for I have walked in my integrity; I have trusted in the Eternal without wavering.
2. Examine me, O Eternal, and try me; test my heart and my mind.
3. For Your steadfast love is before my eyes, and I walk in Your faithfulness.
4. I do not sit with men of falsehood, nor do I consort with hypocrites.
5. I hate the assembly of evildoers, and I will not sit with the wicked.
6. I wash my hands in innocence and go around Your altar, O Eternal,
7. Proclaiming thanksgiving aloud, and telling all Your wondrous deeds.
8. O Eternal, I love the habitation of Your house and the place where Your glory dwells.
9. Do not sweep my soul away with sinners, nor my life with bloodthirsty men,
10. In whose hands are evil devices, and whose right hands are full of bribes.
11. But as for me, I shall walk in my integrity; redeem me, and be gracious to me.
12. My foot stands on level ground; in the great assembly, I will bless the Eternal.
13. In the journey of life, Your truth is my compass, Your love my guide, leading me through valleys and over mountains.
14. Let me not falter in the face of falsehood, nor be swayed by the siren songs of deceit.
15. Surround me with Your light, that I may see clearly the path of righteousness, the road You have set before me.
16. In the sanctuary of Your presence, let my spirit find rest, my heart find peace, and my soul find its song.
17. May my life be a testament to Your grace, a reflection of Your glory, a beacon to those wandering in darkness.

18. Let integrity and uprightness be the markers of my journey, the signatures of my soul's commitment to Your way.
19. For in Your light, we see light; in Your truth, we find freedom; in Your love, we discover the essence of our being.
20. In the congregation of the faithful, let my voice join in the chorus of praise, singing of Your everlasting kindness and unending mercy.
21. Redeem me from the shadows of doubt, lift me from the pits of despair, and set my feet on the solid ground of Your love.
22. For You are the potter, and I am the clay; mold me in Your image, shape me in Your likeness, fill me with Your spirit.
23. In the sanctuary of Your creation, amidst the tapestry of life, let me dwell in Your house forever, singing the song of the redeemed.
24. Thus, with a heart full of gratitude and lips ready to praise, I will proclaim Your goodness, O Eternal, from now until the end of days.

Psalm 27

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. The Eternal is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? The Eternal is the stronghold of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?
2. When evildoers assail me to eat up my flesh, my adversaries and foes, it is they who stumble and fall.
3. Though an army encamp against me, my heart shall not fear; though war arise against me, yet I will be confident.
4. One thing I have asked of the Eternal, that will I seek after: that I may dwell in the house of the Eternal all the days of my life, to gaze upon the beauty of the Eternal and to inquire in His temple.
5. For He will hide me in His shelter in the day of trouble; He will conceal me under the cover of His tent; He will lift me high upon a rock.
6. And now my head shall be lifted up above my enemies all around me, and I will offer in His tent sacrifices with shouts of joy; I will sing and make melody to the Eternal.
7. Hear, O Eternal, when I cry aloud; be gracious to me and answer me!
8. You have said, "Seek my face." My heart says to You, "Your face, Eternal, do I seek."
9. Hide not Your face from me. Turn not Your servant away in anger, O You who have been my help. Cast me not off; forsake me not, O God of my salvation!
10. For my father and my mother have forsaken me, but the Eternal will take me in.
11. Teach me Your way, O Eternal, and lead me on a level path because of my enemies.
12. Give me not up to the will of my adversaries; for false witnesses have risen against me, and they breathe out violence.
13. I believe that I shall look upon the goodness of the Eternal in the land of the living!

14. Wait for the Eternal; be strong, and let your heart take courage; wait for the Eternal!
15. In the tapestry of life, Your presence is the thread that weaves through every moment, binding my heart to Yours.
16. Amidst the shadows that dance, Your light is unwavering, a beacon guiding me through the night.
17. Let my soul echo Your call, seeking Your face in every sunrise, every sunset, in the eyes of the stranger, the smile of a friend.
18. Teach me to find Your sanctuary not just in temples made by hands but in the quiet places of the heart, where Your voice whispers love.
19. May my life be a testament to Your grace, each day a step closer to the divine, each moment a reflection of Your glory.
20. For in the presence of Your light, fear dissolves, shadows flee, and the heart finds its courage, its strength, its song.
21. So, I will wait for You, Eternal, with a faith unshaken, for in Your time, all things are made beautiful, all paths are made clear.
22. And I will dwell in Your house, O Eternal, not just at the journey's end but here, now, in the temple of this moment, in the sanctuary of Your love.

Psalm 28

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. To You, O Eternal, I call; my Rock, be not deaf to me, lest, if You be silent to me, I become like those who go down to the pit.
2. Hear the voice of my pleas for mercy when I cry to You for help, when I lift up my hands toward Your most holy sanctuary.
3. Draw me not away with the wicked, with the workers of evil, who speak peace with their neighbors while mischief is in their hearts.
4. Repay them according to their work and according to the evil of their deeds; repay them according to the work of their hands; render them their due reward.
5. Because they do not regard the works of the Eternal or the work of His hands, He will tear them down and build them up no more.
6. Blessed be the Eternal! For He has heard the voice of my pleas for mercy.
7. The Eternal is my strength and my shield; in Him my heart trusts, and I am helped; my heart exults, and with my song I give thanks to Him.
8. The Eternal is the strength of His people; He is the saving refuge of His anointed.
9. Save Your people and bless Your heritage; be their shepherd and carry them forever.
10. Let us walk in the light of Your presence, O Eternal, where every shadow is dispelled and every fear is quelled.
11. Teach us to trust not in the arm of flesh but in the strength of Your might, which never falters nor fails.
12. In the sanctuary of Your love, let our hearts find their refuge, our souls their peace, and our spirits their courage.
13. As the deer longs for streams of water, so our souls thirst for You, O Eternal, the living spring from which all blessings flow.
14. May our lives echo Your mercy, reflect Your grace, and proclaim Your truth to a world in desperate need of Your light.

15. In times of trial, when shadows lengthen, remind us that You are our rock, our fortress, and our deliverer.
16. Let our voices join the chorus of creation, singing Your praise, exalting Your Name above all names.
17. For You, O Eternal, are the architect of all that is, the weaver of life's tapestry, the author of our days.
18. In Your hands, we place our hopes, our dreams, and our very beings, trusting in Your eternal love to guide us, protect us, and lead us home.
19. So, we lift our hearts in gratitude, our hands in worship, and our voices in praise, for You have heard our plea, and in Your mercy, You have answered.
20. Blessed be the Eternal, our strength, our shield, and our salvation, from now until the end of ages. Amen.

Psalm 29

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. Ascribe to the Eternal, O heavenly beings, ascribe to the Eternal glory and strength.
2. Ascribe to the Eternal the glory due His name; worship the Eternal in the splendor of holiness.
3. The voice of the Eternal is over the waters; the God of glory thunders, the Eternal over many waters.
4. The voice of the Eternal is powerful; the voice of the Eternal is full of majesty.
5. The voice of the Eternal breaks the cedars; the Eternal breaks the cedars of Lebanon.
6. He makes Lebanon skip like a calf, and Sirion like a young wild ox.
7. The voice of the Eternal flashes forth flames of fire.
8. The voice of the Eternal shakes the wilderness; the Eternal shakes the wilderness of Kadesh.
9. The voice of the Eternal makes the deer give birth and strips the forests bare, and in His temple all cry, "Glory!"
10. The Eternal sits enthroned over the flood; the Eternal sits enthroned as king forever.
11. May the Eternal give strength to His people! May the Eternal bless His people with peace!
12. Let us stand in awe of the power of the Eternal, whose voice calls forth creation, whose whisper commands the seas.
13. In the symphony of the universe, each note is tuned by His hand; in the dance of the cosmos, every step is choreographed by His will.
14. Let the majesty of His voice echo in our hearts, reminding us of His eternal sovereignty, His unending dominion.
15. In His temple, everything says, "Glory!"—from the highest heavens to the deepest recesses of our souls.

16. For He is the artist of the galaxies, the sculptor of the mountains, the composer of the melodies that nature sings.
17. In the presence of such power, such majesty, let us bring our offerings of praise, our sacrifices of thanksgiving.
18. For the Eternal is not only the God of the tempest and the thunder but also the bringer of peace, the giver of strength.
19. In His hands are the depths of the earth and the heights of the mountains; His are the seas and the dry land.
20. So let us worship the Eternal in the beauty of holiness, adorning our lives with actions that speak of His love, words that echo His truth.
21. May we, His people, draw strength from His presence, peace from His promises, as we journey through the wilderness of this world.
22. Blessed be the Eternal, our rock and our redeemer, the source of our strength and the author of our peace. Amen.

Psalm 30

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. I will extol You, O Eternal, for You have drawn me up and have not let my foes rejoice over me.
2. O Eternal my God, I cried to You for help, and You have healed me.
3. O Eternal, You have brought up my soul from Sheol; You restored me to life from among those who go down to the pit.
4. Sing praises to the Eternal, O you His saints, and give thanks to His holy name.
5. For His anger is but for a moment, and His favor is for a lifetime. Weeping may tarry for the night, but joy comes with the morning.
6. As for me, I said in my prosperity, "I shall never be moved."
7. By Your favor, O Eternal, You made my mountain stand strong; You hid Your face; I was dismayed.
8. To You, O Eternal, I cried, and to the Lord I pleaded for mercy.
9. "What profit is there in my death, if I go down to the pit? Will the dust praise You? Will it tell of Your faithfulness?"
10. Hear, O Eternal, and be merciful to me! O Eternal, be my helper!
11. You have turned for me my mourning into dancing; You have loosed my sackcloth and clothed me with gladness,
12. That my glory may sing Your praise and not be silent. O Eternal my God, I will give thanks to You forever.
13. From the depths of despair, You have raised me; from the brink of oblivion, You have restored my spirit.
14. In the assembly of the faithful, let my voice join the chorus of those redeemed, those touched by Your grace.
15. For life is but a fleeting shadow, a passing breeze, yet in Your hands, it holds eternal significance.
16. Teach us, O Eternal, to number our days, that we may gain hearts of wisdom, understanding the value of each moment.

17. Let our lives be a testament to Your enduring love, our actions a reflection of Your boundless mercy.
18. May we walk in humility, knowing that our strength lies not within ourselves, but in Your unfailing support.
19. In times of joy, let us remember Your kindness; in moments of trial, Your unfaltering presence.
20. For You are the sculptor of our destinies, the architect of our journeys, guiding us through valleys and over peaks.
21. So, with hearts full of gratitude, we will sing of Your goodness, dancing to the rhythm of Your eternal grace.
22. For in Your favor is life, and by Your grace, we are transformed, clothed in the garments of joy and crowned with the splendor of Your love.
23. To the Eternal, our savior and our redeemer, be all glory and honor, from this day and forevermore. Amen.

Psalm 31

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. In You, O Eternal, I seek refuge; let me never be put to shame; in Your righteousness deliver me.
2. Incline Your ear to me; rescue me speedily. Be a rock of refuge for me, a strong fortress to save me.
3. For You are my rock and my fortress; and for Your name's sake, You lead me and guide me.
4. Into Your hand, I commit my spirit; You have redeemed me, O Eternal, faithful God.
5. I hate those who pay regard to worthless idols, but I trust in the Eternal.
6. I will rejoice and be glad in Your steadfast love, because You have seen my affliction; You have known the distress of my soul.
7. You have not delivered me into the hand of the enemy; You have set my feet in a broad place.
8. Be gracious to me, O Eternal, for I am in distress; my eye is wasted from grief; my soul and my body also.
9. For my life is spent with sorrow, and my years with sighing; my strength fails because of my iniquity, and my bones waste away.
10. I am the scorn of all my adversaries, a horror to my neighbors, an object of dread to my acquaintances; those who see me in the street flee from me.
11. I have been forgotten like one who is dead; I have become like a broken vessel.
12. But I trust in You, O Eternal; I say, "You are my God."
13. My times are in Your hand; rescue me from the hand of my enemies and from my persecutors!
14. Make Your face shine on Your servant; save me in Your steadfast love!

15. O Eternal, let me not be put to shame, for I call upon You; let the wicked be put to shame; let them go silently to Sheol.
16. Let the lying lips be mute, which speak insolently against the righteous in pride and contempt.
17. Oh, how abundant is Your goodness, which You have stored up for those who fear You and worked for those who take refuge in You, in the sight of the children of mankind!
18. In the cover of Your presence, You hide them from the plots of men; You store them in Your shelter from the strife of tongues.
19. Blessed be the Eternal, for He has wondrously shown His steadfast love to me when I was in a besieged city.
20. I had said in my alarm, "I am cut off from Your sight." But You heard the voice of my pleas for mercy when I cried to You for help.
21. Love the Eternal, all you His saints! The Eternal preserves the faithful but abundantly repays the one who acts in pride.
22. Be strong, and let your heart take courage, all you who wait for the Eternal!
23. For in the tapestry of our lives, each thread is held by His hand, each color blended by His wisdom.
24. May we find in our hearts the courage to trust, the strength to endure, and the hope to persevere, knowing we are never forgotten, never abandoned.
25. So, we lift our voices in prayer, our hearts in faith, as we walk the path laid before us, guided by the light of His love, sheltered by the power of His presence.
26. To the Eternal, our refuge and our strength, our rock and our redeemer, be all glory, honor, and praise, now and forevermore. Amen.

Psalm 32

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. Blessed is the one whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered.
2. Blessed is the man against whom the Eternal counts no iniquity, and in whose spirit, there is no deceit.
3. When I kept silent, my bones wasted away through my groaning all day long.
4. For day and night, Your hand was heavy upon me; my strength was dried up as by the heat of summer.
5. Then I acknowledged my sin to You, and I did not cover my iniquity; I said, "I will confess my transgressions to the Eternal," and You forgave the iniquity of my sin.
6. Therefore, let everyone who is godly offer prayer to You at a time when You may be found; surely in the rush of great waters, they shall not reach him.
7. You are a hiding place for me; You preserve me from trouble; You surround me with shouts of deliverance.
8. I will instruct you and teach you in the way you should go; I will counsel you with my eye upon you.
9. Be not like a horse or a mule, without understanding, which must be curbed with bit and bridle, or it will not stay near you.
10. Many are the sorrows of the wicked, but steadfast love surrounds the one who trusts in the Eternal.
11. Be glad in the Eternal and rejoice, O righteous, and shout for joy, all you upright in heart!
12. In the quiet confession of the soul, in the silent acknowledgment of our failings, we find the grace of forgiveness, the beauty of redemption.
13. Let us not hide from our truths, nor shield our hearts from the light of introspection, for in facing our shadows, we step into the radiance of the Divine.

14. The burdens we bear in silence are the heaviest; the secrets we keep, the chains that bind us. Yet, in Your mercy, O Eternal, we are set free.
15. Teach us to walk in humility, acknowledging our weaknesses, seeking Your strength in our moments of frailty.
16. For in the admission of our imperfections, we discover Your perfect love, a wellspring of healing for the weary spirit.
17. Let our hearts sing of the joy found in forgiveness, the peace that comes with reconciliation, not only with You, O Eternal, but with ourselves.
18. Guide us on the paths of righteousness, that we may be beacons of Your light in a world shadowed by doubt and fear.
19. Encircle us with Your love, that in the tempests of life, we may stand firm, anchored in the harbor of Your grace.
20. So, we rejoice not in our own righteousness, but in the righteousness bestowed upon us, a gift of Your unending love.
21. Blessed are those who find solace in Your forgiveness, whose hearts are cleansed by the waters of Your mercy.
22. May we ever walk in the light of this truth, clothed in the garments of grace, singing the song of the redeemed.
23. For in the confession of our souls, in the surrender of our pride, we are embraced by the Eternal, cradled in the arms of everlasting love.
24. To the Eternal, who covers our sins, who counts us as righteous, be all praise, all honor, and all glory, now and forevermore. Amen.

Psalm 33

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. Sing joyfully to the Eternal, O righteous; it is fitting for the upright to praise Him.
2. Praise the Eternal with the harp; make melody to Him with the ten-stringed lyre.
3. Sing to Him a new song; play skillfully on the strings, with loud shouts.
4. For the word of the Eternal is upright, and all His work is done in faithfulness.
5. He loves righteousness and justice; the earth is full of the steadfast love of the Eternal.
6. By the word of the Eternal the heavens were made, and by the breath of His mouth all their host.
7. He gathers the waters of the sea as a heap; He puts the deeps in storehouses.
8. Let all the earth fear the Eternal; let all the inhabitants of the world stand in awe of Him.
9. For He spoke, and it came to be; He commanded, and it stood firm.
10. The Eternal brings the counsel of the nations to nothing; He frustrates the plans of the peoples.
11. The counsel of the Eternal stands forever, the plans of His heart to all generations.
12. Blessed is the nation whose God is the Eternal, the people whom He has chosen as His heritage.
13. The Eternal looks down from heaven; He sees all the children of man.
14. From where He sits enthroned, He watches all the inhabitants of the earth.
15. He who fashions the hearts of them all and observes all their deeds.

16. The king is not saved by his great army; a warrior is not delivered by his great strength.
17. The war horse is a false hope for salvation, and by its great might, it cannot rescue.
18. Behold, the eye of the Eternal is on those who fear Him, on those who hope in His steadfast love.
19. That He may deliver their soul from death and keep them alive in famine.
20. Our soul waits for the Eternal; He is our help and our shield.
21. For our heart is glad in Him, because we trust in His holy name.
22. Let Your steadfast love, O Eternal, be upon us, even as we hope in You.
23. In the vastness of Your creation, we stand in wonder, O Eternal, marveling at the work of Your hands.
24. Teach us to walk in harmony with Your creation, to cherish the earth and its inhabitants, as stewards of Your gifts.
25. Let our songs of praise rise like incense, our lives reflecting the beauty of Your holiness, the depth of Your love.
26. In the symphony of existence, let our hearts beat in rhythm with Your eternal purposes, our actions aligned with Your divine will.
27. May the melodies of our souls join the chorus of the universe, singing of Your glory, Your majesty, Your love.
28. For in You, we find our purpose, our joy, our salvation. Blessed be the Eternal, our rock, our redeemer, the source of all life. Amen.

Psalm 34

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. I will bless the Eternal at all times; His praise shall continually be in my mouth.
2. My soul makes its boast in the Eternal; let the humble hear and be glad.
3. Oh, magnify the Eternal with me, and let us exalt His name together!
4. I sought the Eternal, and He answered me and delivered me from all my fears.
5. Those who look to Him are radiant, and their faces shall never be ashamed.
6. This poor soul cried, and was heard by the Eternal, and was saved from every trouble.
7. The angel of the Eternal encamps around those who fear Him, and delivers them.
8. Oh, taste and see that the Eternal is good! Blessed is the man who takes refuge in Him!
9. Fear the Eternal, you His saints, for those who fear Him have no lack!
10. The young lions suffer want and hunger, but those who seek the Eternal lack no good thing.
11. Come, O children, listen to me; I will teach you the fear of the Eternal.
12. What man desires life, loves many days, that he may see good?
13. Keep your tongue from evil and your lips from speaking deceit.
14. Turn away from evil and do good; seek peace and pursue it.
15. The eyes of the Eternal are toward the righteous, and His ears toward their cry.
16. The face of the Eternal is against those who do evil, to cut off the memory of them from the earth.
17. When the righteous cry for help, the Eternal hears and delivers them out of all their troubles.

18. The Eternal is near to the brokenhearted and saves the crushed in spirit.
19. Many are the afflictions of the righteous, but the Eternal delivers him out of them all.
20. He keeps all his bones; not one of them is broken.
21. Affliction will slay the wicked, and those who hate the righteous will be condemned.
22. The Eternal redeems the life of His servants; none of those who take refuge in Him will be condemned.
23. Let us then walk in the light of His presence, in the path of His commands, where true joy is found.
24. May our lives be a reflection of His goodness, our actions a testament to His mercy, our words an echo of His love.
25. In every moment, may we seek His face, in every challenge, find His strength, in every sorrow, feel His comfort.
26. For He is with us in the valley, beside us on the mountain, ahead of us in the unknown, and behind us in our past.
27. So, let our song be one of unending praise, our journey marked by ceaseless thanksgiving, our hearts filled with eternal gratitude.
28. For in the presence of the Eternal, there is fullness of joy; at His right hand, pleasures forevermore.
29. Blessed be the name of the Eternal, from this time forth and forevermore. Amen.

Psalm 35

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. Contend, O Eternal, with those who contend with me; fight against those who fight against me.
2. Take hold of shield and buckler and rise for my help.
3. Draw the spear and javelin against my pursuers; say to my soul, "I am your salvation."
4. Let those be put to shame and dishonor who seek after my life; let those be turned back and disappointed who devise evil against me.
5. Let them be like chaff before the wind, with the angel of the Eternal driving them away.
6. Let their way be dark and slippery, with the angel of the Eternal pursuing them.
7. For without cause they hid their net for me; without cause, they dug a pit for my life.
8. Let destruction come upon him when he does not know it; and let the net that he hid ensnare him; let him fall into it—to his destruction.
9. Then my soul will rejoice in the Eternal, exulting in His salvation.
10. All my bones shall say, "O Eternal, who is like You, delivering the poor from him who is too strong for him, the poor and needy from him who robs him?"
11. Malicious witnesses rise up; they ask me of things that I do not know.
12. They repay me evil for good; my soul is bereft.
13. But I, when they were sick—I wore sackcloth; I afflicted myself with fasting; I prayed with head bowed on my chest.
14. I went about as though I grieved for my friend or my brother; as one who laments his mother, I bowed down in mourning.
15. But at my stumbling, they rejoiced and gathered; they gathered together against me; wretches whom I did not know tore at me without ceasing.
16. Like profane mockers at a feast, they gnash at me with their teeth.

17. How long, O Eternal, will You look on? Rescue my soul from their ravages, my precious life from the lions.
18. I will thank You in the great congregation; in the mighty throng, I will praise You.
19. Let not those rejoice over me who are wrongfully my foes, and let not those wink the eye who hate me without cause.
20. For they do not speak peace, but against those who are quiet in the land they devise words of deceit.
21. They open wide their mouth against me; they say, "Aha, Aha! Our eyes have seen it."
22. You have seen, O Eternal; be not silent! O Lord, be not far from me!
23. Awake and rouse Yourself for my vindication, for my cause, my God and my Lord!
24. Vindicate me, O Eternal, my God, according to Your righteousness, and let them not rejoice over me.
25. Let them not say in their hearts, "Aha, our heart's desire!" Let them not say, "We have swallowed him up."
26. Let them be put to shame and disappointed altogether who rejoice at my calamity; let them be clothed with shame and dishonor who magnify themselves against me.
27. Let those who delight in my righteousness shout for joy and be glad and say evermore, "Great is the Eternal, who delights in the welfare of His servant!"
28. Then my tongue shall tell of Your righteousness and of Your praise all the day long.

Psalm 36

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. Transgression speaks to the wicked deep in his heart; there is no fear of God before his eyes.
2. For he flatters himself in his own eyes that his iniquity cannot be found out and hated.
3. The words of his mouth are trouble and deceit; he has ceased to act wisely and do good.
4. He plots trouble while on his bed; he sets himself in a way that is not good; he does not reject evil.
5. Your steadfast love, O Eternal, extends to the heavens, your faithfulness to the clouds.
6. Your righteousness is like the mountains of God; your judgments are like the great deep; man and beast you save, O Eternal.
7. How precious is your steadfast love, O God! The children of mankind take refuge in the shadow of your wings.
8. They feast on the abundance of your house, and you give them drink from the river of your delights.
9. For with you is the fountain of life; in your light do we see light.
10. Oh, continue your steadfast love to those who know you, and your righteousness to the upright of heart!
11. Let not the foot of arrogance come upon me, nor the hand of the wicked drive me away.
12. There the evildoers lie fallen; they are thrust down, unable to rise.
13. In the midst of darkness, Your light shines forth, a beacon for all who seek truth, a guide for the wayward soul.
14. Let us not be seduced by the whisperings of wickedness, nor be lulled into complacency by the flattery of deceit.
15. For in Your righteousness, we find our path; in Your justice, our cause is defended.

16. May we drink deeply from the river of Your delights, finding in Your presence the fulfillment of all desire.
17. Teach us to walk in the light of Your truth, that we may see the world as You see it, filled with the potential for goodness and love.
18. Guard our hearts against the arrogance that blinds, the pride that ensnares, leading us down the path of righteousness.
19. In Your love, we find refuge; in Your wisdom, guidance; in Your mercy, forgiveness.
20. Extend Your steadfast love to those who acknowledge Your name, to those who seek You with an upright heart.
21. May the beauty of Your creation remind us of Your generosity, Your care for all living things, a reflection of Your boundless love.
22. In the sanctuary of Your love, let us find our peace, our hope, our joy, as we rest in the assurance of Your unfailing presence.
23. For in the fountain of Your life, we are refreshed; in the light of Your presence, we find our way.
24. So, we commit our spirits into Your hands, trusting in Your goodness, Your righteousness, Your unfathomable love, now and forevermore. Amen.

Psalm 37

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. Fret not yourself because of evildoers; be not envious of wrongdoers.
2. For they will soon fade like the grass and wither like the green herb.
3. Trust in the Eternal, and do good; dwell in the land and befriend faithfulness.
4. Delight yourself in the Eternal, and He will give you the desires of your heart.
5. Commit your way to the Eternal; trust in Him, and He will act.
6. He will bring forth your righteousness as the light, and your justice as the noonday.
7. Be still before the Eternal and wait patiently for Him; fret not yourself over the one who prospers in his way, over the man who carries out evil devices!
8. Refrain from anger, and forsake wrath! Fret not yourself; it tends only to evil.
9. For the evildoers shall be cut off, but those who wait for the Eternal shall inherit the land.
10. In just a little while, the wicked will be no more; though you look carefully at his place, he will not be there.
11. But the meek shall inherit the land and delight themselves in abundant peace.
12. The wicked plots against the righteous and gnashes his teeth at him,
13. But the Lord laughs at the wicked, for He sees that his day is coming.
14. The wicked draw the sword and bend their bows to bring down the poor and needy, to slay those whose way is upright;
15. Their sword shall enter their own heart, and their bows shall be broken.
16. Better is the little that the righteous has than the abundance of many wicked.

17. For the arms of the wicked shall be broken, but the Eternal upholds the righteous.
18. The Eternal knows the days of the blameless, and their heritage will remain forever.
19. They are not put to shame in evil times; in the days of famine, they have abundance.
20. But the wicked will perish; the enemies of the Eternal are like the glory of the pastures; they vanish—like smoke, they vanish away.
21. The wicked borrows but does not pay back, but the righteous is generous and gives.
22. For those blessed by the Eternal shall inherit the land, but those cursed by Him shall be cut off.
23. The steps of a man are established by the Eternal, when he delights in His way;
24. Though he fall, he shall not be cast headlong, for the Eternal upholds his hand.
25. I have been young, and now am old, yet I have not seen the righteous forsaken or his children begging for bread.
26. He is ever lending generously, and his children become a blessing.
27. Turn away from evil and do good; so shall you dwell forever.
28. For the Eternal loves justice; He will not forsake His saints. They are preserved forever, but the children of the wicked shall be cut off.
29. The righteous shall inherit the land and dwell upon it forever.
30. The mouth of the righteous utters wisdom, and his tongue speaks justice.
31. The law of his God is in his heart; his steps do not slip.

Psalm 38

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. O Eternal, rebuke me not in Your anger, nor discipline me in Your wrath.
2. For Your arrows have sunk into me, and Your hand has come down on me.
3. There is no soundness in my flesh because of Your indignation; there is no health in my bones because of my sin.
4. For my iniquities have gone over my head; like a heavy burden, they are too heavy for me.
5. My wounds stink and fester because of my foolishness.
6. I am utterly bowed down and prostrate; all the day I go about mourning.
7. For my sides are filled with burning, and there is no soundness in my flesh.
8. I am feeble and crushed; I groan because of the tumult of my heart.
9. O Lord, all my longing is before You; my sighing is not hidden from You.
10. My heart throbs; my strength fails me, and the light of my eyes—it also has gone from me.
11. My friends and companions stand aloof from my plague, and my nearest kin stand far off.
12. Those who seek my life lay their snares; those who seek my hurt speak of ruin and meditate treachery all day long.
13. But I am like a deaf man; I do not hear, like a mute man who does not open his mouth.
14. I have become like a man who does not hear, and in whose mouth are no rebukes.
15. For in You, O Eternal, do I hope; You will answer, O Lord my God.
16. For I said, “Only let them not rejoice over me, who boast against me when my foot slips!”

17. For I am ready to fall, and my pain is ever before me.
18. I confess my iniquity; I am sorry for my sin.
19. But my foes are vigorous, they are mighty, and many are those who hate me wrongfully.
20. Those who render me evil for good accuse me because I follow after good.
21. Do not forsake me, O Eternal; O my God, be not far from me!
22. Make haste to help me, O Lord of my salvation!
23. In the valley of my despair, let Your light shine, guiding me back to the path of peace.
24. Teach me to endure the trials with grace, to bear my burdens with faith, knowing that in my weakness, Your strength is made perfect.
25. Let the songs of my heart, even in its breaking, be a testament to Your unfailing love, a melody of hope amidst the shadows.
26. For in the crucible of suffering, the gold of our character is refined, shining forth with the luster of patience, kindness, and humility.
27. May my struggles be the soil in which the virtues grow, watered by the tears of my trials, nurtured by the steadfast love of the Eternal.
28. In the silence of my solitude, let me hear Your whisper, reminding me that I am never alone, never abandoned.
29. O Eternal, my rock and my redeemer, in You do I place my trust, from the depths of my despair to the heights of my joy.
30. So, I will wait for You, knowing that the dawn of Your deliverance breaks upon the horizon, a promise of healing, a hymn of salvation.

Psalm 39

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. I said, "I will guard my ways, that I may not sin with my tongue; I will guard my mouth with a muzzle, so long as the wicked are in my presence."
2. I was mute and silent; I held my peace to no avail, and my distress grew worse.
3. My heart became hot within me. As I mused, the fire burned; then I spoke with my tongue.
4. "O Eternal, make me know my end and what is the measure of my days; let me know how fleeting I am!"
5. Behold, You have made my days a few handbreadths, and my lifetime is as nothing before You. Surely all mankind stands as a mere breath!
6. Surely a man goes about as a shadow! Surely for nothing they are in turmoil; man heaps up wealth and does not know who will gather!
7. "And now, O Lord, for what do I wait? My hope is in You.
8. Deliver me from all my transgressions. Do not make me the scorn of the fool!
9. I am mute; I do not open my mouth, for it is You who have done it.
10. Remove Your stroke from me; I am spent by the hostility of Your hand.
11. When You discipline a man with rebukes for sin, You consume like a moth what is dear to him; surely all mankind is a mere breath!
12. Hear my prayer, O Eternal, and give ear to my cry; hold not Your peace at my tears! For I am a sojourner with You, a guest, like all my fathers.
13. Look away from me, that I may smile again, before I depart and am no more."
14. Let us then walk with humility, knowing the brevity of our days, the fleeting nature of our existence.

15. May we seek wisdom, not in the accumulation of wealth or the pursuit of vanity, but in the understanding of our place before You.
16. Teach us to count our days that we may gain a heart of wisdom, living not for the transient, but for the eternal.
17. In the silence of our souls, let us listen for Your voice, guiding us, shaping us, molding us into vessels of Your will.
18. For in the end, it is not the length of our days that matters, but the depth of our love, the purity of our hearts, the sincerity of our devotion.
19. May we find courage to speak truth, to seek justice, to walk humbly with You, O Eternal, our refuge and our strength.
20. And when our time comes to cross the threshold from this life to the next, may we do so with grace, leaving behind a legacy of kindness, of faith, of love.
21. For we are but travelers here, sojourners on a journey towards the divine, seeking the path that leads to eternal peace.

Psalm 40

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. I waited patiently for the Eternal; He inclined to me and heard my cry.
2. He drew me up from the pit of destruction, out of the miry bog, and set my feet upon a rock, making my steps secure.
3. He put a new song in my mouth, a song of praise to our God. Many will see and fear, and put their trust in the Eternal.
4. Blessed is the man who makes the Eternal his trust, who does not turn to the proud, to those who go astray after a lie!
5. You have multiplied, O Eternal my God, Your wondrous deeds and Your thoughts toward us; none can compare with You!
6. I will proclaim and tell of them, yet they are more than can be told.
7. In sacrifice and offering, You have not delighted, but You have given me an open ear. Burnt offering and sin offering You have not required.
8. Then I said, "Behold, I have come; in the scroll of the book, it is written of me:
9. I delight to do Your will, O my God; Your law is within my heart."
10. I have told the glad news of deliverance in the great congregation; behold, I have not restrained my lips, as You know, O Eternal.
11. I have not hidden Your deliverance within my heart; I have spoken of Your faithfulness and Your salvation;
12. I have not concealed Your steadfast love and Your faithfulness from the great congregation.
13. Do not, O Eternal, withhold Your mercy from me; let Your steadfast love and Your faithfulness ever preserve me!
14. For evils have encompassed me beyond number; my iniquities have overtaken me, and I cannot see; they are more than the hairs of my head; my heart fails me.
15. Be pleased, O Eternal, to deliver me! O Eternal, make haste to help me!

16. Let those be put to shame and disappointed altogether who seek to snatch away my life; let those be turned back and brought to dishonor who delight in my hurt!

17. Let those be appalled because of their shame who say to me, "Aha, Aha!"

18. But may all who seek You rejoice and be glad in You; may those who love Your salvation say continually, "Great is the Eternal!"

19. As for me, I am poor and needy, but the Lord takes thought for me. You are my help and my deliverer; do not delay, O my God!

20. In the tapestry of life, Your grace weaves golden threads, turning our trials into triumphs, our sorrows into songs.

21. Teach us to wait with patience, to trust with faith, knowing that in the fullness of time, Your purposes unfold, Your plans prosper.

22. Let our hearts be open to Your will, our ears attentive to Your voice, our hands ready to serve in Your name.

23. May the melody of Your love resound in our lives, a symphony of praise for the goodness and mercy that follow us all our days.

24. In the congregation of the faithful, let our voices rise in adoration, our lives bear witness to Your unfailing grace.

25. For You are the Eternal, our hope, our salvation; in You, our hearts find their home, our souls their sanctuary.

Psalm 41

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. Blessed is the one who considers the poor; in the day of trouble, the Eternal delivers him.
2. The Eternal protects him and keeps him alive; he is called blessed in the land; You do not give him up to the will of his enemies.
3. The Eternal sustains him on his sickbed; in his illness, You restore him to full health.
4. As for me, I said, "O Eternal, be gracious to me; heal me, for I have sinned against You!"
5. My enemies say of me in malice, "When will he die, and his name perish?"
6. And when one comes to see me, he speaks empty words, while his heart gathers iniquity; when he goes out, he tells it abroad.
7. All who hate me whisper together about me; they imagine the worst for me.
8. They say, "A deadly thing is poured out on him; he will not rise again from where he lies."
9. Even my close friend in whom I trusted, who ate my bread, has lifted his heel against me.
10. But You, O Eternal, be gracious to me, and raise me up, that I may repay them.
11. By this, I know that You delight in me: my enemy will not shout in triumph over me.
12. But You have upheld me because of my integrity and set me in Your presence forever.
13. Blessed be the Eternal, the God of Israel, from everlasting to everlasting! Amen and Amen.
14. In the garden of life, let us be those who sow seeds of kindness, who water with compassion, who shine with the light of Your love.

15. May our hearts be open to the cries of the needy, our hands extended to lift the fallen, our words a balm to the broken.
16. Teach us, O Eternal, the true meaning of blessedness, not in the accumulation of wealth, but in the richness of giving.
17. Let us not be swayed by the deceit of appearances, nor be misled by the whisperings of malice.
18. In our moments of illness, in our days of distress, remind us of Your faithfulness, Your healing touch, Your restoring love.
19. Grant us the grace to forgive, even when betrayal comes from within our circle, from those we called friend.
20. In the face of enmity, clothe us with Your dignity; in the presence of slander, anchor us in Your truth.
21. May we rise, not in our strength, but in Yours, assured that You are with us, for us, beside us, always.
22. For in the journey through shadow and light, it is Your presence that guides, Your love that sustains, Your promise that uplifts.
23. So, we stand firm in Your grace, walking with integrity, living in the light of Your countenance, blessed and a blessing.
24. For all our days are in Your hands, and in the tapestry of time, You weave our moments into a masterpiece of Your mercy and grace.
25. To the Eternal, who hears our prayers, who heals our wounds, who holds our hearts, be all honor, glory, and praise, from this time forth and forevermore. Amen.

Psalm 42

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. As the deer pants for flowing streams, so pants my soul for You, O Eternal.
2. My soul thirsts for the Eternal, for the living God. When shall I come and appear before the Eternal?
3. My tears have been my food day and night, while they say to me all day long, "Where is your God?"
4. These things I remember, as I pour out my soul: how I would go with the throng and lead them in procession to the house of the Eternal.
5. Why are you cast down, O my soul, and why are you in turmoil within me? Hope in the Eternal; for I shall again praise Him, my salvation and my God.
6. My soul is cast down within me; therefore, I remember You from the land of the Jordan and of Hermon, from Mount Mizar.
7. Deep calls to deep at the roar of Your waterfalls; all Your breakers and Your waves have gone over me.
8. By day the Eternal commands His steadfast love, and at night His song is with me, a prayer to the God of my life.
9. I say to the Eternal, my rock: "Why have You forgotten me? Why do I go mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?"
10. As with a deadly wound in my bones, my adversaries taunt me, while they say to me all day long, "Where is your God?"
11. Why are you cast down, O my soul, and why are you in turmoil within me? Hope in the Eternal; for I shall again praise Him, my salvation and my God.
12. In the wilderness of my despair, let Your streams of mercy find me, let Your rivers of grace refresh my weary soul.
13. For in the vast expanse of Your creation, my soul finds its longing, in the presence of Your majesty, my heart finds its home.

14. Let the memories of Your faithfulness be the anchor in my storms, the light that guides me through the darkest nights.
15. Though the night may seem endless and the silence deafening, let me hear the melody of Your love, the whisper of Your presence.
16. In my questioning, in my longing, in my deepest yearnings, let me find You, O Eternal, the source of all my hope, the wellspring of my joy.
17. Teach me to seek You not just in the sanctuary, but in the quiet moments, in the depths of my heart, where You speak in stillness.
18. For though I walk through valleys shadowed by sorrow, I hold fast to the promise of Your presence, the certainty of Your love.
19. And so, I will sing to You, O Eternal, my rock, my redeemer, the chorus of my life, a hymn of hope reborn, of faith restored.
20. For in the morning, with the dawn, comes a new song, a melody of praise to the God of my life, the Eternal, my salvation.

Psalm 43

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. Vindicate me, O Eternal, and defend my cause against an ungodly people, from the deceitful and unjust man deliver me!
2. For You are the God in whom I take refuge; why have You rejected me? Why do I go about mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?
3. Send out Your light and Your truth; let them lead me; let them bring me to Your holy hill and to Your dwelling!
4. Then I will go to the altar of the Eternal, to God my exceeding joy, and I will praise You with the lyre, O Eternal, my God.
5. Why are you cast down, O my soul, and why are you in turmoil within me? Hope in the Eternal; for I shall again praise Him, my salvation and my God.
6. In the midst of the storm, in the shadow of doubt, let Your light be my guide, Your truth my path.
7. For in the sanctuary of Your presence, there is peace; in the light of Your countenance, joy everlasting.
8. Lead me, O Eternal, through the trials and tribulations, through the valleys of shadow, to the mountaintop of Your grace.
9. There, at Your altar, let my heart find its song, a melody of hope reborn, of love unending.
10. Let the strum of the lyre accompany my soul's cry, a hymn of gratitude for Your unfailing love, Your enduring faithfulness.
11. When my spirit falters, when my courage wanes, remind me of Your promises, of Your salvation that never fails.
12. Teach me to walk in the light of Your truth, to live in the rhythm of Your grace, where every step is an act of worship, every breath a note of praise.
13. For though the night may linger, and my enemies surround me, my hope is in You, the rock of my salvation, the defender of my cause.

14. May my soul remember in its weariness, the battles You have won, the times of deliverance, the seasons of restoration.
15. So, I will sing to You, O Eternal, not as one who has never known pain, but as one who has seen Your light in the darkness.
16. Let my praises rise like incense, from a heart broken and made whole, from a spirit tested and strengthened.
17. For You are the source of my joy, the wellspring of my peace, the ground of my being, O Eternal, my God.
18. In Your light, may I see light, in Your truth, find freedom, and in Your presence, know the fullness of joy.
19. So, my soul, why be cast down? Hope in the Eternal, for I will yet praise Him, my salvation, my God, and my exceeding joy.

Psalm 44

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. We have heard with our ears, O Eternal, our fathers have told us, the deeds You performed in their days, in the days of old.
2. You with Your own hand drove out the nations, but them You planted; You afflicted the peoples, but them You set free.
3. For not by their own sword did they win the land, nor did their own arm save them, but Your right hand and Your arm, and the light of Your face, for You delighted in them.
4. You are my King, O Eternal; command victories for Jacob.
5. Through You we push down our foes; through Your name, we tread down those who rise up against us.
6. For not in my bow do I trust, nor can my sword save me.
7. But You have saved us from our foes and have put to shame those who hate us.
8. In the Eternal we have boasted continually, and we will give thanks to Your name forever.
9. Yet You have rejected us and disgraced us and have not gone out with our armies.
10. You have made us turn back from the foe, and those who hate us have gotten spoil.
11. You have made us like sheep for slaughter and have scattered us among the nations.
12. You have sold Your people for a trifle, demanding no high price for them.
13. You have made us the taunt of our neighbors, the derision and scorn of those around us.
14. You have made us a byword among the nations, a laughingstock among the peoples.
15. All day long my disgrace is before me, and shame has covered my face.

16. Awake! Why are You sleeping, O Lord? Rouse Yourself! Do not reject us forever!
17. Why do You hide Your face? Why do You forget our affliction and oppression?
18. For our soul is bowed down to the dust; our belly clings to the ground.
19. Rise up; come to our help! Redeem us for the sake of Your steadfast love!
20. In the tapestry of our history, Your hand has woven both light and shadow, victories and valleys.
21. Teach us, O Eternal, to find Your presence not only in triumph but also in trial, to see Your hand guiding us through both joy and sorrow.
22. Let the stories of old, the testimonies of our ancestors, remind us that our faith is not in vain, that our trust is well-placed in the God who delivers.
23. Yet, in our moments of distress, when we feel abandoned, when the path before us is obscured, let our cries awaken Your compassion.
24. Do not hide Your face from us, O Eternal; in Your steadfast love, remember us.
25. May we learn the lessons of the past, that our reliance is not on our strength but on Your mercy, not on our wisdom but on Your guidance.
26. In the midst of our struggles, let us find the courage to praise, to proclaim Your goodness, trusting in Your unfailing love.
27. For our story is not yet complete; You who have written our past are the author of our future.
28. Rise up, O Eternal, in Your might; redeem us, renew us, that we may reflect Your light in the darkest of times.

Psalm 45

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. My heart overflows with a pleasing theme; I address my verses to the king; my tongue is like the pen of a ready scribe.
2. You are the most handsome of the sons of men; grace is poured upon your lips; therefore, God has blessed you forever.
3. Gird your sword on your thigh, O mighty one, in your splendor and majesty!
4. In your majesty ride out victoriously for the cause of truth and meekness and righteousness; let your right hand teach you awesome deeds!
5. Your arrows are sharp in the heart of the king's enemies; the peoples fall under you.
6. Your throne, O God, is forever and ever. The scepter of your kingdom is a scepter of uprightness;
7. You love righteousness and hate wickedness; therefore, God, your God, has anointed you with the oil of gladness beyond your companions.
8. Your robes are all fragrant with myrrh and aloes and cassia. From ivory palaces stringed instruments make you glad;
9. Daughters of kings are among your ladies of honor; at your right hand stands the queen in gold of Ophir.
10. Hear, O daughter, and consider, and incline your ear: forget your people and your father's house,
11. And the king will desire your beauty. Since he is your lord, bow to him.
12. The people of Tyre will seek your favor with gifts, the richest of the people.
13. All glorious is the princess in her chamber, with robes interwoven with gold.

14. In many-colored robes she is led to the king, with her virgin companions following behind her.
15. With joy and gladness they are led along as they enter the palace of the king.
16. In place of your fathers shall be your sons; you will make them princes in all the earth.
17. I will cause your name to be remembered in all generations; therefore, nations will praise you forever and ever.
18. Let us sing of the eternal kingdom, of justice and righteousness that reigns, where truth and beauty meet in harmony.
19. May our lives reflect the majesty of the king, who rides forth in splendor, championing the cause of the oppressed.
20. In the courts of the Eternal, let wisdom and grace be the crown we seek, the mantle we wear.
21. For in the palace of truth, love is the highest law, and service the greatest honor.
22. May the fragrance of our deeds spread like perfume, our actions resonate like strings of harmony, creating melodies of peace.
23. Let us be builders of the eternal kingdom, where every heart is a throne of grace, every soul a temple of praise.
24. May our legacy be one of righteousness, our inheritance a lineage of love, our history a tapestry of faithfulness.
25. For the scepter of this kingdom is not power, but mercy; its strength, not dominion, but compassion.
26. So, we pledge our loyalty not to thrones of gold, but to the cause of love, to the service of the Eternal King.
27. May our days be a procession of joy, our lives a celebration of the beauty that dwells in holiness, in the presence of the King.

Psalm 46

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.
2. Therefore we will not fear though the earth gives way, though the mountains be moved into the heart of the sea,
3. Though its waters roar and foam, though the mountains tremble at its swelling.
4. There is a river whose streams make glad the city of God, the holy habitation of the Most High.
5. God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved; God will help her when morning dawns.
6. The nations rage, the kingdoms totter; He utters His voice, the earth melts.
7. The Eternal of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our fortress.
8. Come, behold the works of the Eternal, how He has brought desolations on the earth.
9. He makes wars cease to the end of the earth; He breaks the bow and shatters the spear; He burns the chariots with fire.
10. "Be still, and know that I am God. I will be exalted among the nations, I will be exalted in the earth!"
11. The Eternal of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our fortress.
12. In the chaos of our times, in the tumult of our days, let us find solace in the truth that the Eternal is our refuge, our unshakeable foundation.
13. Amid the crashing waves and shifting sands, let the river of His peace flow through our hearts, making us glad.
14. When nations rage and fear clutches the heart of humanity, let us remember the sovereignty of our God, whose voice commands the earth.
15. Let us be witnesses to His might, testifying to His works, instruments of His peace in a world torn by war.

16. In the silence of our souls, let us hear His call to be still, to recognize His presence in our midst, His lordship over all creation.
17. For He is the architect of the ages, the author of our faith, the craftsman of our destinies, working all things for good.
18. May we stand firm, not in our strength, but in His; not in our wisdom, but in His word; not in our righteousness, but in His grace.
19. Let our lives be a testament to His love, our actions a reflection of His mercy, our words an echo of His truth.
20. In the midst of life's storms, let us be bearers of hope, creators of calm, knowing that the Eternal of hosts is with us, our fortress, our deliverer.
21. So, we will not fear, for our God is greater than our greatest challenge, nearer than our closest breath, mightier than the fiercest storm.
22. Together, let us exalt His name, in our lives, in our worship, across the nations, and throughout the earth.

Psalm 47

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. Clap your hands, all peoples! Shout to God with loud songs of joy!
2. For the Eternal, the Most High, is to be feared, a great king over all the earth.
3. He subdued peoples under us and nations under our feet.
4. He chose our heritage for us, the pride of Jacob whom He loves.
5. God has gone up with a shout, the Eternal with the sound of a trumpet.
6. Sing praises to God, sing praises! Sing praises to our King, sing praises!
7. For God is the King of all the earth; sing praises with a psalm!
8. God reigns over the nations; God sits on His holy throne.
9. The princes of the peoples gather as the people of the God of Abraham. For the shields of the earth belong to God; He is highly exalted!
10. Let the melody of our praise rise like a symphony, each note a testament to Your sovereignty, each harmony a reflection of Your grace.
11. In the tapestry of creation, Your majesty is woven in every sunrise, every mountain peak, every ocean depth.
12. You, who command the morning and close the day with twilight, whose artistry paints the skies and sculpts the lands.
13. Across the expanse of the earth, Your power is proclaimed, in the roar of the seas and the whisper of the wind.
14. Let our voices join the chorus of creation, celebrating Your reign, exalting Your name above all names.
15. In Your wisdom, You have ordained the seasons, guiding the courses of stars, nurturing life in its myriad forms.
16. You are the author of unity, gathering peoples from every land, binding hearts in the pursuit of Your purpose.

17. The echoes of Your justice resound through the ages, calling us to righteousness, summoning us to peace.
18. Let our lives be offerings of worship, our deeds the fruits of Your spirit, our journey marked by Your footprints.
19. In the assembly of the faithful, let our song be one of unending praise, a declaration of Your lordship over all.
20. For in Your presence, there is fullness of joy, at Your right hand, pleasures forevermore.
21. May our praise ascend to Your throne like incense, a sweet aroma, pleasing and acceptable in Your sight.
22. Teach us, O Eternal, to live in the rhythm of Your truth, to walk in the light of Your love, to reflect the glory of Your kingdom.
23. As we lift our hands in adoration, as our voices soar in worship, let our hearts be drawn ever closer to You, our King, our God, our eternal joy.

Psalm 48

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. Great is the Eternal, and greatly to be praised, in the city of our God, His holy mountain.
2. Beautiful in elevation, the joy of all the earth, is Mount Zion, on the sides of the north, the city of the great King.
3. Within her palaces, God has made Himself known as a fortress.
4. For behold, the kings assembled; they came on together.
5. As soon as they saw it, they were astounded; they were in panic; they took to flight.
6. Trembling took hold of them there, anguish as of a woman in labor.
7. By the east wind, You shattered the ships of Tarshish.
8. As we have heard, so have we seen in the city of the Eternal of hosts, in the city of our God, which God will establish forever.
9. We have thought on Your steadfast love, O God, in the midst of Your temple.
10. As Your name, O Eternal, so Your praise reaches to the ends of the earth. Your right hand is filled with righteousness.
11. Let Mount Zion be glad! Let the daughters of Judah rejoice because of Your judgments!
12. Walk about Zion, go around her, number her towers,
13. Consider well her ramparts, go through her palaces, that you may tell the next generation
14. That this is God, our God forever and ever. He will guide us forever.
15. In the grandeur of creation, Your power is displayed, in the intricacies of life, Your wisdom unveiled.
16. You, who lay the foundations of the earth, who set the boundaries of the seas, who ordain the changing of the seasons.
17. In the city of our God, Your presence dwells, a beacon of hope, a source of strength, a foundation of peace.

18. From generation to generation, Your faithfulness endures, Your love unchanging, Your mercy everlasting.
19. Let us marvel at the works of Your hands, let us ponder the depth of Your love, as we stand in awe of Your holiness.
20. Teach us, O Eternal, to walk in Your ways, to live in Your truth, to seek Your face in all we do.
21. For in Your righteousness, we find our path; in Your justice, our cause; in Your love, our identity.
22. May our hearts be filled with Your praise, our lips sing of Your glory, our lives reflect Your beauty.
23. As we gaze upon Your creation, let us see a reflection of Your majesty, a glimpse of Your kingdom, a foretaste of Your eternal city.
24. For You are our God, from this life to the next, our guide through the journey of time, our companion into the expanse of eternity.

Psalm 49

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. Hear this, all peoples! Give ear, all inhabitants of the world,
2. Both low and high, rich and poor together!
3. My mouth shall speak wisdom; the meditation of my heart shall be understanding.
4. I will incline my ear to a proverb; I will solve my riddle to the music of the lyre.
5. Why should I fear in times of trouble, when the iniquity of those who cheat me surrounds me,
6. Those who trust in their wealth and boast of the abundance of their riches?
7. Truly no man can ransom another, or give to God the price of his life,
8. For the ransom of their life is costly and can never suffice,
9. That he should live on forever and never see the pit.
10. For he sees that even the wise die; the fool and the stupid alike must perish and leave their wealth to others.
11. Their graves are their homes forever, their dwelling places to all generations, though they called lands by their own names.
12. Man in his pomp will not remain; he is like the beasts that perish.
13. This is the path of those who have foolish confidence; yet after them people approve of their boasts.
14. Like sheep, they are appointed for Sheol; death shall be their shepherd, and the upright shall rule over them in the morning.
15. Their form shall be consumed in Sheol, with no place to dwell.
16. But God will ransom my soul from the power of Sheol, for He will receive me.
17. Be not afraid when a man becomes rich, when the glory of his house increases.
18. For when he dies he will carry nothing away; his glory will not go down after him.

19. Though while he lives he counts himself blessed—and though you get praise when you do well for yourself—
20. His soul will go to the generation of his fathers, who will never again see light.
21. Man in his pomp yet without understanding is like the beasts that perish.
22. Let us, therefore, seek wisdom, not in the accumulation of wealth but in the pursuit of understanding, in the quest for the eternal.
23. May our lives be marked not by what we gather but by what we give, not by our capacity to hoard but by our willingness to share.
24. In the face of life's brevity, let us find significance in acts of kindness, in words of love, in gestures of compassion.
25. Teach us, O Eternal, the true value of a life well-lived, measured not in years or wealth, but in deeds and hearts touched.
26. For in the end, it is not our riches that define us but our character, not our possessions but our legacy of love.
27. May we walk in the light of Your wisdom, O Eternal, guided by Your truth, sustained by Your love, until we come to dwell in Your presence forever.

Psalm 50

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. The Mighty One, God the Eternal, speaks and summons the earth from the rising of the sun to its setting.
2. Out of Zion, the perfection of beauty, God shines forth.
3. Our God comes; He does not keep silence; before Him is a devouring fire, around Him a mighty tempest.
4. He calls to the heavens above and to the earth, that He may judge His people:
5. "Gather to me my faithful ones, who made a covenant with me by sacrifice!"
6. The heavens declare His righteousness, for God Himself is judge!
7. "Hear, O my people, and I will speak; O Israel, I will testify against you. I am God, your God.
8. Not for your sacrifices do I rebuke you; your burnt offerings are continually before me.
9. I will not accept a bull from your house or goats from your folds.
10. For every beast of the forest is mine, the cattle on a thousand hills.
11. I know all the birds of the hills, and all that moves in the field is mine.
12. If I were hungry, I would not tell you, for the world and its fullness are mine.
13. Do I eat the flesh of bulls or drink the blood of goats?
14. Offer to God a sacrifice of thanksgiving, and perform your vows to the Most High,
15. And call upon me in the day of trouble; I will deliver you, and you shall glorify me."
16. But to the wicked God says: "What right have you to recite my statutes or take my covenant on your lips?
17. For you hate discipline, and you cast my words behind you.
18. You sit and speak against your brother; you slander your own mother's son.

19. These things you have done, and I have been silent; you thought that I was one like yourself. But now I rebuke you and lay the charge before you.

20. "Mark this, then, you who forget God, lest I tear you apart, and there be none to deliver!

21. The one who offers thanksgiving as his sacrifice glorifies me; to one who orders his way rightly I will show the salvation of God!"

22. Let us then approach the Eternal with hearts of thanksgiving, not merely with offerings of ritual, but with lives of devotion and praise.

23. May we understand the depth of sacrifice, not as a demand for the perishable, but as a call to a relationship, a covenant of love.

24. In the vastness of Your creation, remind us of our stewardship, that all is Yours, and we are but caretakers of Your bounty.

25. Teach us, O Eternal, to honor You not just with our lips but in our actions, living as reflections of Your righteousness.

26. In times of trouble, may we find our strength in You, calling upon Your name, assured of Your deliverance.

27. Let our lives be a testament to Your grace, our days a continuous offering of thanksgiving, our essence a mirror of Your love.

28. May we walk in the light of Your truth, aware of Your presence, guided by Your wisdom, sustained by Your mercy.

29. For You are the Eternal, the judge, the redeemer, the Mighty One who calls us each by name, inviting us into Your eternal story of salvation.

Psalm 51

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. Have mercy on me, O God, according to Your steadfast love; according to Your abundant mercy blot out my transgressions.
2. Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin!
3. For I know my transgressions, and my sin is ever before me.
4. Against You, You only, have I sinned and done what is evil in Your sight, so that You may be justified in Your words and blameless in Your judgment.
5. Behold, I was brought forth in iniquity, and in sin did my mother conceive me.
6. Behold, You delight in truth in the inward being, and You teach me wisdom in the secret heart.
7. Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean; wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
8. Let me hear joy and gladness; let the bones that You have broken rejoice.
9. Hide Your face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities.
10. Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.
11. Cast me not away from Your presence, and take not Your Holy Spirit from me.
12. Restore to me the joy of Your salvation, and uphold me with a willing spirit.
13. Then I will teach transgressors Your ways, and sinners will return to You.
14. Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, O God of my salvation, and my tongue will sing aloud of Your righteousness.
15. O Lord, open my lips, and my mouth will declare Your praise.
16. For You will not delight in sacrifice, or I would give it; You will not be pleased with a burnt offering.

17. The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit; a broken and contrite heart, O God, You will not despise.
18. Do good to Zion in Your good pleasure; build up the walls of Jerusalem.
19. Then will You delight in right sacrifices, in burnt offerings and whole burnt offerings; then bulls will be offered on Your altar.
20. In the journey of the soul, from the shadow of sin to the light of Your grace, teach us the way of repentance, the path of renewal.
21. May our hearts, broken by the weight of our misdeeds, find healing in Your mercy, restoration in Your love.
22. Let our contrition be the ground from which springs forth a new beginning, a clean heart, a steadfast spirit.
23. In Your presence, let us find the courage to face our failings, the strength to rise from our falls, the hope to envision a new dawn.
24. Through the valleys of our guilt, lead us to the streams of Your forgiveness, where we may be cleansed, refreshed, reborn.
25. May our lives become a testament to Your transforming power, a song of freedom from the chains of the past, a hymn of gratitude for Your boundless compassion.
26. Let our praise be not in the multitude of words, but in the authenticity of our spirits, the truthfulness of our actions, the sincerity of our worship.
27. For in the sacrifices You desire—a broken spirit, a contrite heart—there we find the essence of true worship, the beauty of divine fellowship.

Psalm 52

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. Why do you boast of evil, O mighty man? The steadfast love of God endures all the day.
2. Your tongue plots destruction, like a sharp razor, you worker of deceit.
3. You love evil more than good, and lying more than speaking what is right.
4. You love all words that devour, O deceitful tongue.
5. But God will break you down forever; He will snatch and tear you from your tent; He will uproot you from the land of the living.
6. The righteous shall see and fear, and shall laugh at him, saying,
7. "See the man who would not make God his refuge, but trusted in the abundance of his riches and sought refuge in his own destruction!"
8. But I am like a green olive tree in the house of God. I trust in the steadfast love of God forever and ever.
9. I will thank You forever, because You have done it. I will wait for Your name, for it is good, in the presence of the godly.
10. In the garden of life, where thorns of malice grow, let us be the olive trees, rooted in the soil of Your love, bearing fruit that nourishes and heals.
11. Teach us, O Eternal, to choose the path of righteousness, to speak words of life, not destruction, truth, not deceit.
12. In the presence of arrogance and boastfulness, let our refuge be Your steadfast love, our wealth found in the richness of Your grace.
13. For the plots of the wicked shall unravel, their foundations crumble, but those who make the Eternal their shelter shall stand firm through the storm.
14. Let us not be swayed by the allure of power or the false security of riches, but find our strength in the humility of Your presence, our treasure in the beauty of Your holiness.

15. May our lives reflect the patience of those who wait upon the Eternal, whose deeds echo the goodness of His name, whose hearts beat in rhythm with His eternal love.

16. For in the sanctuary of Your grace, we are nurtured, in the garden of Your mercy, we flourish, under the canopy of Your truth, we find shelter.

17. So, let us stand as testimonies to Your faithfulness, as monuments of Your mercy, as living epistles of Your love, written not with ink, but with the Spirit of the living God.

18. In the assembly of the righteous, let our voices join in a chorus of thanksgiving, our lives a harmony of praise, for the wondrous deeds You have done.

19. For we are planted in the house of the Eternal, watered by His word, basking in the light of His countenance, growing in the grace of His steadfast love.

Psalm 53

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. The fool says in his heart, "There is no God." They are corrupt, doing abominable iniquity; there is none who does good.
2. God looks down from heaven on the children of man to see if there are any who understand, who seek after God.
3. They have all fallen away; together they have become corrupt; there is none who does good, not even one.
4. Have those who work evil no knowledge, who eat up my people as they eat bread, and do not call upon God?
5. There they are, in great terror, where there is no terror! For God scatters the bones of him who encamps against you; you put them to shame, for God has rejected them.
6. Oh, that salvation for Israel would come out of Zion! When God restores the fortunes of His people, let Jacob rejoice, let Israel be glad.
7. In a world that often forgets Your presence, let us be the ones who remember, who proclaim, "There is a God."
8. Teach us, O Eternal, to look beyond the surface, to see the divine spark in each person, to recognize Your image imprinted on every soul.
9. Amid the corruption and the iniquity, let us be agents of goodness, bearers of light, seekers of truth.
10. For though the path may be littered with those who have lost their way, let us be the signposts, pointing back to You, to righteousness, to love.
11. In the quiet whispers of the heart, in the silent prayers of the soul, remind us that You are always watching, always listening, always seeking those who seek You.
12. Let not the voices of folly lead us astray, but strengthen our resolve to live by Your word, to walk in Your ways.

13. When terror comes, as it surely will, let us stand firm in faith, knowing that You are with us, that You scatter the plans of the wicked, that in You, there is no fear.

14. We yearn for the day of salvation, for the restoration of fortunes, for the time when joy and gladness will fill the hearts of Your people.

15. Until then, let us live as if that day is here, in anticipation, in hope, working for peace, striving for justice, living in love.

16. May our lives be a testament to Your enduring faithfulness, our actions a reflection of Your steadfast love, our hearts a sanctuary for Your Holy Spirit.

17. For in the midst of a world that often denies You, we choose to affirm, with our lips and our lives, that indeed, there is a God, gracious and compassionate, slow to anger, and abounding in steadfast love.

Psalm 54

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. O God, save me by Your name, and vindicate me by Your might.
2. Hear my prayer, O God; give ear to the words of my mouth.
3. For strangers have risen against me; ruthless men seek my life; they do not set God before themselves.
4. Behold, God is my helper; the Lord is the upholder of my life.
5. He will return the evil to my enemies; in Your faithfulness, put an end to them.
6. With a freewill offering, I will sacrifice to You; I will give thanks to Your name, O Eternal, for it is good.
7. For He has delivered me from every trouble, and my eye has looked in triumph on my enemies.
8. In the midst of turmoil, when adversaries surround, let Your name be my fortress, Your might my shield.
9. In Your wisdom, You see the hearts of all, discerning the innocent from the deceitful, the seeker from the schemer.
10. Let not the ways of the wicked dismay me, nor the strength of the oppressor cause me to fear.
11. For You, O Eternal, stand with those who uphold justice, who walk in integrity, who live by Your commands.
12. In my moments of distress, I call upon Your name, confident in Your salvation, assured by Your steadfast love.
13. May my life reflect Your goodness, my actions demonstrate Your mercy, my words carry the fragrance of Your truth.
14. Teach me to offer my struggles as a sacrifice of praise, to see challenges as opportunities for growth, adversities as arenas for Your glory to be revealed.
15. As I walk through the valleys of shadow, may Your light guide my path, Your presence comfort my soul, Your strength renew my spirit.

16. Let gratitude be the song I sing, a melody of thanks for the deliverance You bring, for the battles You fight on my behalf.
17. For in the recounting of Your deeds, faith is strengthened, hope is rekindled, and love is deepened.
18. May my eyes, like David's, see beyond the present conflict to the coming victory, beyond the immediate struggle to the enduring triumph in You.
19. So, I will lift my voice in praise, not only for what You have done but for who You are: my helper, my upholder, the vindicator of my cause.
20. In every trial, in every test, may Your name be exalted, Your might celebrated, Your faithfulness proclaimed, from this day and forevermore.

Psalm 55

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. Give ear to my prayer, O God, and hide not Yourself from my plea for mercy!
2. Attend to me, and answer me; I am restless in my complaint and I moan,
3. Because of the noise of the enemy, because of the oppression of the wicked. For they drop trouble upon me, and in anger, they bear a grudge against me.
4. My heart is in anguish within me; the terrors of death have fallen upon me.
5. Fear and trembling come upon me, and horror overwhelms me.
6. And I say, "Oh, that I had wings like a dove! I would fly away and be at rest;
7. Yes, I would wander far away; I would lodge in the wilderness; I would hurry to find a shelter from the raging wind and tempest."
8. Destroy, O Lord, divide their tongues; for I see violence and strife in the city.
9. Day and night they go around it on its walls, and iniquity and trouble are within it;
10. Ruin is in its midst; oppression and fraud do not depart from its marketplace.
11. For it is not an enemy who taunts me—then I could bear it; it is not an adversary who deals insolently with me—then I could hide from him.
12. But it is you, a man, my equal, my companion, my familiar friend.
13. We used to take sweet counsel together; within God's house, we walked in the throng.
14. Let death steal over them; let them go down to Sheol alive; for evil is in their dwelling place and in their heart.
15. But I call to God, and the Eternal will save me.

16. Evening and morning and at noon I utter my complaint and moan, and He hears my voice.
17. He redeems my soul in safety from the battle that I wage, for many are arrayed against me.
18. God will give ear and humble them, He who is enthroned from of old, because they do not change and do not fear God.
19. My companion stretched out his hand against his friends; he violated his covenant.
20. His speech was smooth as butter, yet war was in his heart; his words were softer than oil, yet they were drawn swords.
21. Cast your burden on the Eternal, and He will sustain you; He will never permit the righteous to be moved.
22. But You, O God, will cast them down into the pit of destruction; men of blood and treachery shall not live out half their days. But I will trust in You.
23. In the cacophony of life's battles, in the silence of betrayed trust, let us find solace in the Eternal's embrace, assurance in His unchanging grace.
24. Teach us, O Eternal, to release our burdens onto You, to find our peace in Your presence, our strength in Your promise.
25. May we walk with integrity, even in the face of deceit, uphold Your truth, even when lies surround us.
26. Let our hearts not be troubled by the tumult of the wicked, nor our spirits be swayed by the tempests of treachery.
27. In the midst of strife, let Your voice be the one we seek, in the quiet of Your sanctuary, let our souls find rest.
28. For You are the refuge of the weary, the hope of the betrayed, the judge of the just, and the redeemer of those who call upon Your name.
29. So, we will trust in You, O Eternal, our shield and our defender, the author of our salvation, the architect of our faith.

Psalm 56

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. Be gracious to me, O God, for man tramples on me; all day long an attacker oppresses me;
2. My enemies trample on me all day long, for many attack me proudly.
3. When I am afraid, I put my trust in You.
4. In God, whose word I praise, in God I trust; I shall not be afraid. What can flesh do to me?
5. All day long they injure my cause; all their thoughts are against me for evil.
6. They stir up strife, they lurk; they watch my steps, as they have waited for my life.
7. For their crime will they escape? In wrath cast down the peoples, O God!
8. You have kept count of my tossings; put my tears in Your bottle. Are they not in Your book?
9. Then my enemies will turn back in the day when I call. This I know, that God is for me.
10. In God, whose word I praise, in the Eternal I trust; I shall not be afraid. What can man do to me?
11. I must perform my vows to You, O God; I will render thank offerings to You.
12. For You have delivered my soul from death, yes, my feet from falling, that I may walk before God in the light of life.
13. In the shadow of Your wings, I find refuge until the storms of destruction pass by.
14. Teach me to trust in Your sovereignty, to rest in the fortress of Your love, amid the tumult of the world.
15. Let my heart not waver in the face of fear, nor my faith falter in the presence of peril.

16. Illuminate my path with Your truth, that in each step I may see Your guiding hand, feel Your steadying presence.
17. Let my life be a testament to Your grace, my every breath a song of Your steadfast love, my every deed an echo of Your righteousness.
18. Amidst the schemes of the wicked, amidst the plots of the oppressor, let me stand firm in the assurance of Your protection.
19. Count my every tear, hear my every cry; let my supplications reach Your throne and find a merciful response.
20. For in the ledger of Your love, no sorrow is unseen, no pain unrecorded, no prayer forgotten.
21. Transform my trials into triumphs, my fears into faithfulness, that I may proclaim Your praises in the assembly of the faithful.
22. You have called me to walk in the light of life, to stand in the presence of Your glory, to live under the canopy of Your care.
23. So, I will fulfill my vows in the sight of Your people, in the courts of Your house, where Your presence dwells, where Your spirit moves.
24. For what can man do to me when You are my shield, my strength, my song? In the certainty of Your love, I find courage; in the promise of Your salvation, peace.

Psalm 57

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. Be merciful to me, O God, be merciful to me, for in You my soul takes refuge; in the shadow of Your wings, I will take refuge, till the storms of destruction pass by.
2. I cry out to God Most High, to God who fulfills His purpose for me.
3. He will send from heaven and save me; He will put to shame him who tramples on me. God will send out His steadfast love and His faithfulness!
4. My soul is in the midst of lions; I lie down amid fiery beasts—the children of man, whose teeth are spears and arrows, whose tongues are sharp swords.
5. Be exalted, O God, above the heavens! Let Your glory be over all the earth!
6. They set a net for my steps; my soul was bowed down. They dug a pit in my way, but they have fallen into it themselves.
7. My heart is steadfast, O God, my heart is steadfast! I will sing and make melody!
8. Awake, my glory! Awake, O harp and lyre! I will awake the dawn!
9. I will give thanks to You, O Lord, among the peoples; I will sing praises to You among the nations.
10. For Your steadfast love is great to the heavens, Your faithfulness to the clouds.
11. Be exalted, O God, above the heavens! Let Your glory be over all the earth!
12. In the refuge of Your presence, my fear dissolves; beneath the shelter of Your wings, my heart finds peace.
13. Amidst the turmoil of the world, amidst the snare of the foe, Your love is my fortress, Your faithfulness my shield.
14. When I am surrounded by danger, when the roar of the lions fills the night, it is Your voice that calms my soul, Your light that guides my way.

15. Let my song rise in the darkness, a melody of hope, a hymn of trust in the One who saves, who delivers, who sets free.

16. I will proclaim Your love at dawn, Your faithfulness as night falls, for in every moment, You are with me, Your mercy my constant companion.

17. As the sun heralds the morning, so my heart declares Your praise, awakening the day with gratitude, with adoration for the God who sustains me.

18. Among all peoples, let my voice be heard, a testimony to Your greatness, a witness to the depth of Your love, the reach of Your grace.

19. For You are the God of the expanse, from the highest heaven to the depths of the earth, Your glory knows no bounds, Your majesty no limit.

20. So, let my life reflect Your glory, my words carry Your truth, my actions reveal Your love, as I walk in the light of Your presence, covered by the shadow of Your wings.

Psalm 58

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. Do you indeed decree what is right, you gods? Do you judge the children of man uprightly?
2. No, in your hearts you devise wrongs; your hands deal out violence on earth.
3. The wicked are estranged from the womb; they go astray from birth, speaking lies.
4. They have venom like the venom of a serpent, like the deaf adder that stops its ear,
5. So that it does not hear the voice of charmers or of the cunning enchanter.
6. O God, break the teeth in their mouths; tear out the fangs of the young lions, O Eternal!
7. Let them vanish like water that runs away; when he aims his arrows, let them be blunted.
8. Let them be like the snail that dissolves into slime, like the stillborn child who never sees the sun.
9. Sooner than your pots can feel the heat of thorns, whether green or ablaze, may He sweep them away!
10. The righteous will rejoice when he sees the vengeance; he will bathe his feet in the blood of the wicked.
11. Mankind will say, "Surely there is a reward for the righteous; surely there is a God who judges on earth."
12. In the courtrooms of the heart and the councils of the mind, let us seek justice, pursue truth, uphold righteousness.
13. For in the silence of complacency, evil flourishes, but with voices raised in truth, the wickedness of the age is challenged.
14. Let us not be swayed by the venom of lies, the allure of deceit, but remain steadfast in integrity, anchored in faith.

15. Teach us, O Eternal, to discern the path of righteousness, to walk in the light of Your wisdom, guided by Your truth.
16. In a world where wrong is often lauded, where right is frequently scorned, let us stand as beacons of Your justice, reflections of Your light.
17. May we be instruments of Your peace, advocates for the voiceless, defenders of the oppressed, embodying Your love in action.
18. As the morning sun scatters the shadows, so let Your truth dispel the darkness of injustice, Your love overcome the hatred of the age.
19. For in the seeking of Your face, in the living of Your commandments, we find the essence of true worship, the heart of divine service.
20. So, we pray for the strength to confront evil, the courage to demand fairness, the grace to act with compassion, in all our dealings.
21. Let our lives testify to the belief that justice will prevail, that truth will triumph, that Your sovereign rule will be established on earth.
22. May this hope not be deferred, this vision not be dimmed, as we labor in the vineyard of the present, sowing seeds of righteousness for the harvest of eternity.

Psalm 59

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. Deliver me from my enemies, O my God; protect me from those who rise up against me.
2. Deliver me from those who work evil, and save me from bloodthirsty men.
3. For behold, they lie in wait for my life; fierce men stir up strife against me. For no transgression or sin of mine, O Eternal,
4. For no fault of mine, they run and make ready. Awake, come to meet me, and see!
5. You, O Eternal God of hosts, are God of Israel. Rouse Yourself to punish all the nations; spare none of those who treacherously plot evil.
6. Each evening they come back, howling like dogs and prowling about the city.
7. There they are, bellowing with their mouths with swords in their lips—for “Who,” they think, “will hear us?”
8. But You, O Eternal, laugh at them; You hold all the nations in derision.
9. O my Strength, I will watch for You, for You, O God, are my fortress.
10. My God in His steadfast love will meet me; God will let me look in triumph on my enemies.
11. Kill them not, lest my people forget; make them totter by Your power and bring them down, O Lord, our shield!
12. For the sin of their mouths, the words of their lips, let them be trapped in their pride. For the cursing and lies that they utter,
13. Consume them in wrath, consume them till they are no more, that they may know that God rules over Jacob to the ends of the earth.
14. And at evening they return, howling like dogs and prowling about the city.
15. They wander about for food and growl if they do not get their fill.

16. But I will sing of Your strength; I will sing aloud of Your steadfast love in the morning. For You have been to me a fortress and a refuge in the day of my distress.

17. O my Strength, I will sing praises to You, for You, O God, are my fortress, the God who shows me steadfast love.

18. In the battles of life, when foes encircle and dangers threaten, let Your presence be my sanctuary, Your strength my defense.

19. Teach me, O Eternal, to find courage not in my power but in Your protection, not in my wisdom but in Your guidance.

20. In the darkness of the night, when fear seeks to claim my peace, let the memory of Your faithfulness be my light, Your love my shield.

21. Let my song rise, not from a place of defeat but from the victory of Your steadfast love, a melody of hope and deliverance.

22. For in the watching of the night, in the waiting of the soul, You are there, my fortress, my refuge, my unwavering support.

23. Let my praise be a testament to Your power, my life a reflection of Your mercy, my every breath an offering of thanks to the God of my salvation.

24. For You are the Sovereign over all, the Eternal judge, the Defender of the weak, and in Your love, I find my strength, my song, my salvation.

Psalm 60

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. O God, You have rejected us, broken our defenses; You have been angry; oh, restore us!
2. You have made the land to quake; You have torn it open; repair its breaches, for it totters.
3. You have made Your people see hard things; You have given us wine to drink that made us stagger.
4. You have set up a banner for those who fear You, that they may flee to it from the bow.
5. That Your beloved ones may be delivered, give salvation by Your right hand and answer us!
6. God has spoken in His holiness: "With exultation, I will divide up Shechem and portion out the Vale of Succoth.
7. Gilead is mine; Manasseh is mine; Ephraim is my helmet, Judah my scepter.
8. Moab is my washbasin; upon Edom, I cast my shoe; over Philistia, I shout in triumph."
9. Who will bring me to the fortified city? Who will lead me to Edom?
10. Have You not rejected us, O God? You do not go forth, O God, with our armies.
11. Oh, grant us help against the foe, for vain is the salvation of man!
12. With God, we shall do valiantly; it is He who will tread down our foes.
13. In the midst of our struggles, in the hour of our defeat, let us remember, O Eternal, You are the source of our strength, the foundation of our hope.
14. Teach us to seek Your face in times of distress, to raise our banner in Your name, a symbol of faith in the midst of doubt, of hope in the shadow of despair.

15. For though the earth may quake and the mountains tremble, though the battle may rage and our defenses falter, in You, our hearts find courage, our spirits find refuge.

16. Restore us, O God of our salvation; mend the breaches of our lives, heal the fissures of our land, that we may stand firm, united in Your purpose.

17. Let us drink not from the cup of trembling but from the wellspring of Your grace, that we may rise, strengthened by Your right hand, emboldened by Your righteousness.

18. For the victories of man are fleeting, the triumphs of power short-lived, but in Your salvation lies the eternal promise of deliverance, of peace.

19. Lead us, O Eternal, to the fortified city, through the battles of this life, with the assurance of Your presence, with the certainty of Your victory.

20. For in You, the vanquished are vindicated, the weary are renewed; by Your hand, the impossible is accomplished, the enemies of peace are subdued.

21. So, we will sing of Your might, we will shout for joy at Your victory, our hearts echoing Your triumph over every fear, over every foe.

22. With God, we shall do valiantly, for it is You who treads down our adversaries, it is in Your name we find our victory, our banner, our eternal song of praise.

Psalm 61

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. Hear my cry, O God; listen to my prayer.
2. From the end of the earth, I call to You when my heart is faint. Lead me to the rock that is higher than I,
3. For You have been my refuge, a strong tower against the enemy.
4. Let me dwell in Your tent forever! Let me take refuge under the shelter of Your wings!
5. For You, O God, have heard my vows; You have given me the heritage of those who fear Your name.
6. Prolong the life of the king; may his years endure to all generations!
7. May he be enthroned forever before God; appoint steadfast love and faithfulness to watch over him!
8. So will I ever sing praises to Your name, as I perform my vows day after day.
9. In the wilderness of my despair, in the desert of my doubt, it is Your voice, O Eternal, that guides me, Your hand that sustains me.
10. When the shadows lengthen and the night falls, it is to You, my rock, I turn, seeking the stability only Your presence can provide.
11. In the battles I face, in the storms that rage, You are my fortress, my defense, the source of my courage, the wellspring of my strength.
12. Under the canopy of Your grace, let me find my dwelling place, a sanctuary of peace amidst the turmoil, a haven of rest amidst the weariness.
13. Your promises, like the stars in the night sky, are steadfast, guiding me, comforting me, reminding me of the covenant of Your love.
14. May the song of my life be a melody of gratitude, each note a tribute to Your faithfulness, each chord a celebration of Your mercy.
15. Day by day, as I walk in the path of Your commands, help me to uphold my vows, to live a life that honors You, to be a testimony to Your grace.

16. May my days be marked by a pursuit of Your presence, a seeking of Your face, a longing for the peace that only You can give.

17. In the legacy of the faithful, in the lineage of those who fear Your name, let me find my place, my purpose, my calling.

18. For every breath is a gift from You, every moment an opportunity to proclaim Your goodness, to declare Your love, to celebrate Your sovereignty.

19. So, I will sing, O Eternal, of Your praises, without end, without ceasing, for in Your love, I find my reason, in Your mercy, my song.

Psalm 62

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. For God alone my soul waits in silence; from Him comes my salvation.
2. He alone is my rock and my salvation, my fortress; I shall not be greatly shaken.
3. How long will all of you attack a man to batter him, like a leaning wall, a tottering fence?
4. They only plan to thrust him down from his high position; they take pleasure in falsehood. They bless with their mouths, but inwardly they curse.
5. For God alone, O my soul, wait in silence, for my hope is from Him.
6. He only is my rock and my salvation, my fortress; I shall not be shaken.
7. On God rests my salvation and my glory; my mighty rock, my refuge is God.
8. Trust in Him at all times, O people; pour out your heart before Him; God is a refuge for us.
9. Those of low estate are but a breath; those of high estate are a delusion; in the balances they go up; they are together lighter than a breath.
10. Put no trust in extortion; set no vain hopes on robbery; if riches increase, set not your heart on them.
11. Once God has spoken; twice have I heard this: that power belongs to God,
12. And that to You, O Lord, belongs steadfast love. For You will render to a man according to his work.
13. In the quiet of my heart, in the stillness of my soul, I find You, O Eternal, the source of my strength, the ground of my hope.
14. Amid the clamor of the world, amid the whispers of doubt, Your voice calls me to a place of peace, to a sanctuary of silence where Your presence dwells.

15. Let me not be moved by the tumult of the times, the shifting sands of circumstance; let me stand firm upon the rock of Your truth, Your unchanging grace.

16. In the moments of trial, in the furnace of affliction, remind me that You are my fortress, my shield, my steadfast protector.

17. Teach me to trust, not in the fleeting treasures of this world, not in the power of my own hands, but in the unfailing love that You bestow, the righteousness that You require.

18. Let my life be an offering of praise, a vessel of Your peace, a beacon of Your light in a world that walks in shadows.

19. For in the balance of Your justice, in the economy of Your grace, every heart is weighed, every soul is known, every deed is seen.

20. May I walk in the humility of one who is taught by You, in the confidence of one who is held by You, in the joy of one who is loved by You.

21. So, in the silence of my soul, I will wait for You, O God, knowing that my salvation, my honor, my strength, rests not in my hands, but in Yours alone.

Psalm 63

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. O God, You are my God; earnestly I seek You; my soul thirsts for You; my flesh faints for You, as in a dry and weary land where there is no water.
2. So I have looked upon You in the sanctuary, beholding Your power and glory.
3. Because Your steadfast love is better than life, my lips will praise You.
4. So I will bless You as long as I live; in Your name, I will lift up my hands.
5. My soul will be satisfied as with fat and rich food, and my mouth will praise You with joyful lips,
6. When I remember You upon my bed, and meditate on You in the watches of the night;
7. For You have been my help, and in the shadow of Your wings, I will sing for joy.
8. My soul clings to You; Your right hand upholds me.
9. But those who seek to destroy my life shall go down into the depths of the earth;
10. They shall be given over to the power of the sword; they shall be a portion for jackals.
11. But the king shall rejoice in God; all who swear by Him shall exult, for the mouths of liars will be stopped.
12. In the vastness of Your creation, under the expanse of the heavens, my soul yearns for Your presence, O Eternal, like a land parched and longing for rain.
13. In the stillness of Your sanctuary, I gaze upon Your majesty, enveloped by the beauty of Your holiness, the wonders of Your love.
14. Your love, O God, is the breath of my life, the song on my lips, the joy in my heart.

15. Day by day, Your grace is my sustenance, Your mercy, my feast, Your praise, the melody that carries me through the night.
16. In the quiet moments before dawn, in the stillness that blankets the earth, I find You beside me, Your presence my guide, Your Spirit my companion.
17. Under the canopy of Your protection, I find refuge, a haven of peace where my soul sings, where my heart finds its courage.
18. I hold fast to You, for in Your strength I find my own; in Your victory, my hope; in Your love, my completeness.
19. Those who plot my downfall will know Your justice; their schemes will unravel, their lies will be silenced, by the power of Your truth.
20. As for me, I will proclaim Your goodness, for in Your sovereignty, I find my freedom; in Your judgment, my salvation.
21. Let all who seek You rejoice, find in Your fidelity a reason for joy, a cause for celebration, as the darkness is dispelled by the light of Your presence.
22. So, I will continue to seek You, O God, my soul thirsting for the living water only You can provide, my heart longing for the eternal home found in Your embrace.

Psalm 64

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. Hear my voice, O God, in my complaint; preserve my life from dread of the enemy.
2. Hide me from the secret plots of the wicked, from the throng of evildoers,
3. Who whet their tongues like swords, who aim bitter words like arrows,
4. Shooting from ambush at the blameless, shooting at him suddenly and without fear.
5. They hold fast to their evil purpose; they talk of laying snares secretly, thinking, "Who can see them?"
6. They search out injustice, saying, "We have accomplished a diligent search." For the inward mind and heart of a man are deep.
7. But God shoots His arrow at them; they are suddenly wounded.
8. They are brought to ruin, with their own tongues turned against them; all who see them will wag their heads.
9. Then all mankind fears; they tell what God has brought about and ponder what He has done.
10. Let the righteous rejoice in the Eternal and take refuge in Him! Let all the upright in heart exult!
11. In the shadow of Your wings, I seek solace, O God, from the turmoil that surrounds, from the strife of tongues.
12. In the quiet of Your presence, I find strength, far from the whisperings of malice, the murmurs of discontent.
13. For the words of the wicked are as arrows aimed in darkness, yet in Your light, O God, their schemes are laid bare, their plots unravel.
14. You see the heart, O Eternal; nothing is hidden from Your sight. The depths of the human spirit are an open book to You.
15. With precision, Your justice strikes, not as retribution, but as a call to righteousness, a reminder of Your sovereign rule.

16. In Your judgment, there is learning; in Your discipline, a path to wisdom. For those who fear You understand the richness of Your mercy, the depth of Your love.

17. Let us, then, walk in the light of Your truth, shielded by Your grace, guided by Your wisdom, upheld by Your righteousness.

18. May our lives be a testament to Your goodness, our actions a reflection of Your love, our words a celebration of Your faithfulness.

19. In the assembly of the faithful, let us proclaim Your deeds, recounting the wonders of Your law, the marvels of Your salvation.

20. For in the revelation of Your will, in the unfolding of Your plan, we see the tapestry of grace, woven through the ages, bringing redemption, bringing hope.

21. So, let the righteous take refuge in You, O God, finding in Your presence their joy, their strength, their exceeding great reward.

Psalm 65

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. Praise awaits You, O God, in Zion; to You shall vows be performed.
2. O You who hear prayer, to You shall all flesh come.
3. When iniquities prevail against me, You atone for our transgressions.
4. Blessed is the one You choose and bring near, to dwell in Your courts!
We shall be satisfied with the goodness of Your house, the holiness of Your temple!
5. By awesome deeds You answer us with righteousness, O God of our salvation, the hope of all the ends of the earth and of the farthest seas;
6. Who by His strength established the mountains, being girded with might;
7. Who stills the roaring of the seas, the roaring of their waves, the tumult of the peoples,
8. So that those who dwell at the ends of the earth are in awe at Your signs. You make the dawn and the sunset shout for joy.
9. You visit the earth and water it; You greatly enrich it; the river of God is full of water; You provide their grain, for so You have prepared it.
10. You water its furrows abundantly, settling its ridges, softening it with showers, and blessing its growth.
11. You crown the year with Your bounty; Your wagon tracks overflow with abundance.
12. The pastures of the wilderness overflow, the hills gird themselves with joy,
13. The meadows clothe themselves with flocks, the valleys deck themselves with grain, they shout and sing together for joy.
14. In the grandeur of creation, Your majesty is declared, from the towering mountains to the roaring seas, Your power is displayed.
15. In the silence of the dawn, in the quiet of the dusk, creation sings a hymn of praise, a chorus of joy for the Creator.

16. You, O God, are the artist of the universe, the gardener of the earth, nurturing, tending, bringing forth life in abundance.
17. Your blessings flow like rivers, saturating the dry places, bringing forth life where once there was desolation.
18. Each season declares Your faithfulness, each harvest proclaims Your generosity, the cycle of growth and rest reflecting Your wisdom.
19. In the vastness of Your creation, we find a place at Your table, a dwelling in Your presence, nourished by the richness of Your love.
20. Teach us, O God, to live in harmony with Your creation, to steward the earth with care, to recognize Your presence in the rain that falls, the sun that shines, the wind that whispers.
21. May our lives be a response to Your grace, a song of gratitude for Your provision, a dance of joy for the beauty that surrounds us.
22. Let us join with all creation, the mountains, the seas, the meadows, and the valleys, in a symphony of praise to the God of life, the Lord of all.

Psalm 66

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. Shout for joy to God, all the earth; sing the glory of His name; give to Him glorious praise.
2. Say to God, “How awesome are Your deeds! So great is Your power that Your enemies come cringing to You.
3. All the earth worships You and sings praises to You; they sing praises to Your name.”
4. Come and see what God has done: He is awesome in His deeds toward the children of man.
5. He turned the sea into dry land; they passed through the river on foot. There did we rejoice in Him,
6. Who rules by His might forever, whose eyes keep watch on the nations—let not the rebellious exalt themselves.
7. Bless our God, O peoples; let the sound of His praise be heard,
8. Who has kept our soul among the living and has not let our feet slip.
9. For You, O God, have tested us; You have tried us as silver is tried.
10. You brought us into the net; You laid a crushing burden on our backs;
11. You let men ride over our heads; we went through fire and through water; yet You have brought us out to a place of abundance.
12. I will come into Your house with burnt offerings; I will perform my vows to You,
13. That which my lips uttered and my mouth promised when I was in trouble.
14. I will offer to You burnt offerings of fattened animals, with the smoke of the sacrifice of rams; I will make an offering of bulls and goats.
15. Come and hear, all you who fear God, and I will tell what He has done for my soul.
16. I cried to Him with my mouth, and high praise was on my tongue.

17. If I had cherished iniquity in my heart, the Lord would not have listened.
18. But truly God has listened; He has attended to the voice of my prayer.
19. Blessed be God, because He has not rejected my prayer or removed His steadfast love from me!
20. In every moment, in every trial, Your grace, O God, is our anthem, Your deliverance, our song.
21. Through the trials that refine us, the waters that threaten to overwhelm, Your hand guides us to the place of abundance, the sanctuary of Your presence.
22. Let us not forget the lessons learned in the crucible of testing, the stories of Your faithfulness in the midst of our struggles.
23. May our lives be an offering, a sacrifice of praise, our deeds a reflection of Your righteousness, our hearts a testament to Your unfailing love.
24. Gather us, O God, from the ends of the earth, to worship at Your throne, to sing of the wonders You have done, of the love that redeems, of the power that saves.
25. In the fellowship of the faithful, let us share the tales of Your goodness, the narratives of Your grace, that all may know of the God who hears, who acts, who loves.
26. For in You, O God, every promise is fulfilled, every cry is heard, every heart is seen, and in Your love, we find our strength, our hope, our joy everlasting.

Psalm 67

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. May God be gracious to us and bless us and make His face to shine upon us,
2. That Your way may be known on earth, Your saving power among all nations.
3. Let the peoples praise You, O God; let all the peoples praise You!
4. Let the nations be glad and sing for joy, for You judge the peoples with equity and guide the nations upon earth.
5. Let the peoples praise You, O God; let all the peoples praise You!
6. The earth has yielded its increase; God, our God, shall bless us.
7. God shall bless us; let all the ends of the earth fear Him.
8. In the light of Your countenance, O God, we find our hope, in the abundance of Your grace, our sustenance.
9. Your ways, O Eternal, are paths of mercy, roads that lead to redemption, guiding us toward the light of Your presence.
10. As the dawn breaks on a new day, may Your justice roll like rivers, Your peace flow like an everlasting stream, reaching the far corners of the earth.
11. For in Your judgment, there is compassion; in Your sovereignty, love; guiding the nations with a gentle hand, leading Your people with a shepherd's care.
12. May the song of Your praise rise from every heart, in every language, a chorus of adoration for the God who saves, who blesses, who enlightens.
13. As the earth brings forth its bounty, as creation reflects Your glory, let our lives bear the fruit of Your Spirit, manifesting Your goodness for all to see.
14. In the communion of saints, in the fellowship of the faithful, let us offer our praise, a symphony of gratitude for the blessings bestowed, the grace revealed.

15. For You, O God, are the fountain of all blessing, the source of every good, pouring out Your love like rain upon the parched soil of our souls.
16. Let us, Your people, be bearers of Your light, stewards of Your grace, sowing seeds of peace, cultivating fields of righteousness.
17. May our lives be a testament to Your providence, our actions a reflection of Your benevolence, drawing all people to the radiance of Your love.
18. In the gathering of nations, in the assembly of peoples, let Your name be exalted, Your majesty celebrated, Your mercy known to the ends of the earth.
19. For You have blessed us, not for our sake alone, but that through us, Your way may be known, Your salvation proclaimed, Your glory revealed.

Psalm 68

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. Let God arise, let His enemies be scattered; let those who hate Him flee before Him!
2. As smoke is driven away, so drive them away; as wax melts before fire, let the wicked perish before God.
3. But let the righteous be glad; let them exult before God; let them be jubilant with joy!
4. Sing to God, sing praises to His name; lift up a song to Him who rides through the deserts; His name is the Eternal; exult before Him!
5. Father of the fatherless and protector of widows is God in His holy habitation.
6. God settles the solitary in a home; He leads out the prisoners to prosperity, but the rebellious dwell in a parched land.
7. O God, when You went out before Your people, when You marched through the wilderness,
8. The earth quaked, the heavens poured down rain, before God, the One of Sinai, before God, the God of Israel.
9. Rain in abundance, O God, You shed abroad; You restored Your inheritance as it languished;
10. Your flock found a dwelling in it; in Your goodness, O God, You provided for the needy.
11. The Lord gives the word; the women who announce the news are a great host:
12. “The kings of the armies—they flee, they flee!” The women at home divide the spoil—
13. Though you men lie among the sheepfolds—the wings of a dove covered with silver, its pinions with shimmering gold.
14. When the Almighty scatters kings there, let snow fall on Zalmon.
15. O mountain of God, mountain of Bashan; O many-peaked mountain, mountain of Bashan!

16. Why do you look with hatred, O many-peaked mountain, at the mount that God desired for His abode, yes, where the Eternal will dwell forever?

17. The chariots of God are twice ten thousand, thousands upon thousands; the Lord is among them; Sinai is now in the sanctuary.

18. You ascended on high, leading a host of captives in Your train and receiving gifts among men, even among the rebellious, that the Eternal God may dwell there.

19. Blessed be the Lord, who daily bears us up; God is our salvation.

20. Our God is a God of salvation, and to God, the Lord, belong deliverances from death.

21. But God will strike the heads of His enemies, the hairy crown of him who walks in his guilty ways.

22. The Lord said, "I will bring them back from Bashan, I will bring them back from the depths of the sea,

23. That you may strike your feet in their blood, that the tongues of your dogs may have their portion from the foe."

24. Your procession is seen, O God, the procession of my God, my King, into the sanctuary—

25. The singers in front, the musicians last, between them virgins playing tambourines:

26. "Bless God in the great congregation, the Lord, O you who are of Israel's fountain!"

27. There is Benjamin, the youngest, leading them, the princes of Judah in their throng, the princes of Zebulun, the princes of Naphtali.

Psalm 69

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. Save me, O God! For the waters have come up to my neck.
2. I sink in deep mire, where there is no foothold; I have come into deep waters, and the flood sweeps over me.
3. I am weary with my crying out; my throat is parched. My eyes grow dim with waiting for my God.
4. More in number than the hairs of my head are those who hate me without cause; mighty are those who would destroy me, those who attack me with lies. What I did not steal must I now restore?
5. O God, You know my folly; the wrongs I have done are not hidden from You.
6. Let not those who hope in You be put to shame through me, O Lord God of hosts; let not those who seek You be brought to dishonor through me, O God of Israel.
7. For it is for Your sake that I have borne reproach, that dishonor has covered my face.
8. I have become a stranger to my brothers, an alien to my mother's sons.
9. For zeal for Your house has consumed me, and the reproaches of those who reproach You have fallen on me.
10. When I wept and humbled my soul with fasting, it became my reproach.
11. When I made sackcloth my clothing, I became a byword to them.
12. I am the talk of those who sit in the gate, and the drunkards make songs about me.
13. But as for me, my prayer is to You, O Eternal, at an acceptable time, O God, in the abundance of Your steadfast love answer me in Your saving faithfulness.
14. Deliver me from sinking in the mire; let me be delivered from my enemies and from the deep waters.

15. Let not the flood sweep over me, or the deep swallow me up, or the pit close its mouth over me.
16. Answer me, O Eternal, for Your steadfast love is good; according to Your abundant mercy, turn to me.
17. Hide not Your face from Your servant; for I am in distress; make haste to answer me.
18. Draw near to my soul, redeem me; ransom me because of my enemies!
19. You know my reproach, and my shame and my dishonor; my foes are all known to You.
20. Reproaches have broken my heart, so that I am in despair. I looked for pity, but there was none, and for comforters, but I found none.
21. They gave me poison for food, and for my thirst, they gave me sour wine to drink.
22. Let their own table before them become a snare; and when they are at peace, let it become a trap.
23. Let their eyes be darkened, so that they cannot see, and make their loins tremble continually.
24. Pour out Your indignation upon them, and let Your burning anger overtake them.
25. May their camp be a desolation; let no one dwell in their tents.
26. For they persecute him whom You have struck down, and they recount the pain of those You have wounded.
27. Add to them punishment upon punishment; may they have no acquittal from You.
28. Let them be blotted out of the book of the living; let them not be enrolled among the righteous.
29. But I am afflicted and in pain; let Your salvation, O God, set me on high!
30. I will praise the name of God with a song; I will magnify Him with thanksgiving.

31. This will please the Eternal more than an ox or a bull with horns and hoofs.

32. When the humble see it, they will be glad; you who seek God, let your hearts revive.

33. For the Eternal hears the needy and does not despise His own people who are prisoners.

34. Let heaven and earth praise Him, the seas and everything that moves in them.

35. For God will save Zion and build up the cities of Judah, and people shall dwell there and possess it;

36. The offspring of His servants shall inherit it, and those who love His name shall dwell in it.

Psalm 70

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. Make haste, O God, to deliver me! O Eternal, hasten to my help!
2. Let those be put to shame and confusion who seek my life. Let them be turned back and brought to dishonor who desire my hurt.
3. Let them turn back because of their shame who say, "Aha, Aha!"
4. May all who seek You rejoice and be glad in You! May those who love Your salvation say evermore, "God is great!"
5. But I am poor and needy; hasten to me, O God! You are my help and my deliverer; O Eternal, do not delay!
6. In the whirlwind of life's trials, in the midst of storms and strife, I call upon Your name, O God, my refuge and my strength.
7. Let the plans of the wicked come to naught, their schemes leading only to their downfall, as Your justice unfolds like the dawn.
8. May those who seek to harm find their way barred by the power of Your love, their words of malice lost in the expanse of Your mercy.
9. Let those who pursue righteousness find joy in Your presence, a wellspring of gladness in the midst of life's desert.
10. May the proclamation of Your greatness be on the lips of the faithful, a testament to Your enduring love, a beacon for all who wander.
11. For though I walk through valleys shadowed by fear, my spirit burdened with care, I look to You, Eternal Light, for guidance and for grace.
12. Swiftly come to my aid, O God of my salvation, for in You alone I find solace, in Your mercy, my peace.
13. May the echoes of their scorn be drowned out by the chorus of Your praise, their taunts dispersed like mist before the rising sun.
14. For You are the architect of deliverance, the author of salvation, crafting from our despair a story of hope, a narrative of redemption.
15. Let not my plea be in vain, O God; in Your abundant kindness, answer me. Make haste to my side, for in You, my heart trusts.

16. In my hour of need, let Your presence be near, a bulwark against the tide, a shelter in the tempest, a sanctuary from the foe.

17. May my life reflect the depth of Your compassion, the breadth of Your grace, walking in the way of Your truth, living in the light of Your love.

18. So I will sing of Your might, O God, celebrate Your mercy at dawn, and proclaim Your faithfulness as night descends.

19. For You, O Eternal, are the song of the heartbroken, the strength of the weary, the hope of the downtrodden, from this moment to eternity.

Psalm 71

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. In You, O Eternal, do I take refuge; let me never be put to shame!
2. In Your righteousness deliver me and rescue me; incline Your ear to me, and save me!
3. Be to me a rock of refuge, to which I may continually come; You have given the command to save me, for You are my rock and my fortress.
4. Rescue me, O my God, from the hand of the wicked, from the grasp of the unjust and cruel man.
5. For You, O Lord, are my hope, my trust, O Eternal, from my youth.
6. Upon You, I have leaned from before my birth; You are He who took me from my mother's womb. My praise is continually of You.
7. I have been as a portent to many, but You are my strong refuge.
8. My mouth is filled with Your praise, and with Your glory all the day.
9. Do not cast me off in the time of old age; forsake me not when my strength is spent.
10. For my enemies speak concerning me; those who watch for my life consult together
11. And say, "God has forsaken him; pursue and seize him, for there is none to deliver him."
12. O God, be not far from me; O my God, make haste to help me!
13. May my accusers be put to shame and consumed; with scorn and disgrace may they be covered who seek my hurt.
14. But I will hope continually and will praise You yet more and more.
15. My mouth will tell of Your righteous acts, of Your deeds of salvation all the day, for their number is past my knowledge.
16. With the mighty deeds of the Lord Eternal I will come; I will remind them of Your righteousness, Yours alone.
17. O God, from my youth, You have taught me, and I still proclaim Your wondrous deeds.

18. So even to old age and gray hairs, O God, do not forsake me, until I proclaim Your might to another generation, Your power to all those to come.

19. Your righteousness, O God, reaches the high heavens. You who have done great things, O God, who is like You?

20. You who have made me see many troubles and calamities will revive me again; from the depths of the earth, You will bring me up again.

21. You will increase my greatness and comfort me again.

22. I will also praise You with the harp for Your faithfulness, O my God; I will sing praises to You with the lyre, O Holy One of Israel.

23. My lips will shout for joy when I sing praises to You; my soul also, which You have redeemed.

24. And my tongue will talk of Your righteous help all the day long, for they have been put to shame and disgrace who sought to do me hurt.

Psalm 72

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. Endow the king with Your justice, O God, the royal son with Your righteousness.
2. May he judge Your people in righteousness, Your afflicted ones with justice.
3. May the mountains bring prosperity to the people, the hills the fruit of righteousness.
4. May he defend the afflicted among the people and save the children of the needy; may he crush the oppressor.
5. May he endure as long as the sun, as long as the moon, through all generations.
6. May he be like rain falling on a mown field, like showers watering the earth.
7. In his days may the righteous flourish and prosperity abound till the moon is no more.
8. May he rule from sea to sea and from the River to the ends of the earth.
9. May the desert tribes bow before him and his enemies lick the dust.
10. May the kings of Tarshish and of distant shores bring tribute to him; may the kings of Sheba and Seba present him gifts.
11. May all kings bow down to him and all nations serve him.
12. For he will deliver the needy who cry out, the afflicted who have no one to help.
13. He will take pity on the weak and the needy and save the needy from death.
14. He will rescue them from oppression and violence, for precious is their blood in his sight.
15. Long may he live! May gold from Sheba be given to him. May people ever pray for him and bless him all day long.

16. May grain abound throughout the land; on the tops of the hills may it sway. May the crops flourish like Lebanon and thrive like the grass of the field.
17. May his name endure forever; may it continue as long as the sun. Then all nations will be blessed through him, and they will call him blessed.
18. Praise be to the Eternal God, the God of Israel, who alone does marvelous deeds.
19. Praise be to His glorious name forever; may the whole earth be filled with His glory. Amen and Amen.
20. This concludes the prayers of David son of Jesse.
21. In the reign of justice, let our hearts find hope, in the rule of righteousness, let our spirits find peace.
22. May leaders rise who, like the dawn, dispel the darkness of injustice, who, like the rain, refresh the parched ground of oppression.
23. Let prosperity not be for a few but for all, justice not a privilege but a right, so that every child, every soul, may thrive under the sun of equity.
24. May the prayers for peace transcend borders, the aspirations for harmony reach the heavens, until every corner of the earth blooms with the fruit of righteousness.
25. Teach us, O God, to steward Your creation with care, to honor one another in love, to seek Your wisdom in the governance of our days.
26. May the legacy of our time be a testament to Your justice, a song of Your mercy, a monument to Your love.
27. For Yours, O Eternal, is the power that uplifts the humble, the strength that frees the captive, the love that binds us all.
28. Let every heart prepare Him room, and heaven and nature sing the endless refrain of peace on earth, goodwill to all, under the reign of the Divine.

Psalm 73

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. Truly God is good to Israel, to those who are pure in heart.
2. But as for me, my feet had almost stumbled, my steps had nearly slipped.
3. For I was envious of the arrogant when I saw the prosperity of the wicked.
4. For they have no pangs until death; their bodies are fat and sleek.
5. They are not in trouble as others are; they are not stricken like the rest of mankind.
6. Therefore pride is their necklace; violence covers them as a garment.
7. Their eyes swell out through fatness; their hearts overflow with follies.
8. They scoff and speak with malice; loftily they threaten oppression.
9. They set their mouths against the heavens, and their tongue struts through the earth.
10. Therefore, his people turn back to them, and find no fault in them.
11. And they say, "How can God know? Is there knowledge in the Most High?"
12. Behold, these are the wicked; always at ease, they increase in riches.
13. All in vain have I kept my heart clean and washed my hands in innocence.
14. For all the day long I have been stricken and rebuked every morning.
15. If I had said, "I will speak thus," I would have betrayed the generation of Your children.
16. But when I thought how to understand this, it seemed to me a wearisome task,
17. Until I went into the sanctuary of God; then I discerned their end.
18. Truly You set them in slippery places; You make them fall to ruin.
19. How they are destroyed in a moment, swept away utterly by terrors!

20. Like a dream when one awakes, O Lord, when You rouse Yourself, You despise them as phantoms.
21. When my soul was embittered, when I was pricked in heart,
22. I was brutish and ignorant; I was like a beast toward You.
23. Nevertheless, I am continually with You; You hold my right hand.
24. You guide me with Your counsel, and afterward, You will receive me to glory.
25. Whom have I in heaven but You? And there is nothing on earth that I desire besides You.
26. My flesh and my heart may fail, but God is the strength of my heart and my portion forever.
27. For behold, those who are far from You shall perish; You put an end to everyone who is unfaithful to You.
28. But for me, it is good to be near God; I have made the Lord God my refuge, that I may tell of all Your works.
29. In the journey of life, amidst the questions and doubts, let us seek solace in Your sanctuary, understanding in Your presence.
30. Teach us, O God, to discern the fleeting from the eternal, the substance from the shadow, to find our fulfillment not in the abundance of possessions but in the richness of Your presence.
31. May we not envy the temporal triumphs of the wicked but find our joy in the eternal treasures of Your righteousness.
32. Guide us by Your wisdom, hold us by Your grace, that in every trial and in every triumph, our hearts may remain steadfast in You.
33. For in Your light, we see light; in Your truth, we find freedom; in Your way, the path to eternal joy.

Psalm 74

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. O God, why do You cast us off forever? Why does Your anger smoke against the sheep of Your pasture?
2. Remember Your congregation, which You have purchased of old, which You have redeemed to be the tribe of Your heritage! Remember Mount Zion, where You have dwelt.
3. Direct Your steps to the perpetual ruins; the enemy has destroyed everything in the sanctuary!
4. Your foes have roared in the midst of Your meeting place; they set up their own signs for signs.
5. They seemed like those who wield axes in a forest of trees. And now all its carved wood they break down with hatchets and hammers.
6. They have set Your sanctuary on fire; they have defiled the dwelling place of Your name, bringing it down to the ground.
7. They said to themselves, “We will utterly subdue them”; they burned all the meeting places of God in the land.
8. We do not see our signs; there is no longer any prophet, and there is none among us who knows how long.
9. How long, O God, is the foe to scoff? Is the enemy to revile Your name forever?
10. Why do You hold back Your hand, Your right hand? Take it from the fold of Your garment and destroy them!
11. Yet God my King is from of old, working salvation in the midst of the earth.
12. You divided the sea by Your might; You broke the heads of the dragons on the waters.
13. You crushed the heads of Leviathan; You gave him as food for the creatures of the wilderness.
14. You split open springs and brooks; You dried up ever-flowing streams.

15. Yours is the day, Yours also the night; You have established the heavenly lights and the sun.
16. You have fixed all the boundaries of the earth; You have made summer and winter.
17. Remember this, O Lord, how the enemy scoffs, and a foolish people reviles Your name.
18. Do not deliver the soul of Your dove to the wild beasts; do not forget the life of Your poor forever.
19. Have regard for the covenant, for the dark places of the land are full of the habitations of violence.
20. Let not the downtrodden turn back in shame; let the poor and needy praise Your name.
21. Arise, O God, defend Your cause; remember how the foolish scoff at You all the day!
22. Do not forget the clamor of Your foes, the uproar of those who rise against You, which goes up continually.

Psalm 75

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. We give thanks to You, O God; we give thanks, for Your name is near. We recount Your wondrous deeds.
2. “At the set time that I appoint, I will judge with equity.
3. When the earth totters, and all its inhabitants, it is I who keep steady its pillars. Selah
4. I say to the boastful, ‘Do not boast,’ and to the wicked, ‘Do not lift up your horn;
5. Do not lift up your horn on high, or speak with haughty neck.”
6. For not from the east or from the west and not from the wilderness comes lifting up,
7. But it is God who executes judgment, putting down one and lifting up another.
8. For in the hand of the Lord, there is a cup with foaming wine, well mixed, and He pours out from it, and all the wicked of the earth shall drain it down to the dregs.
9. But I will declare it forever; I will sing praises to the God of Jacob.
10. All the horns of the wicked I will cut off, but the horns of the righteous shall be lifted up.
11. In the moments of uncertainty, when the foundations of the earth seem to tremble, it is Your sovereignty, O God, that steadies our hearts.
12. You, who appoint the times for justice, who measure out mercy and judgment with perfect balance, before You, we stand in awe.
13. Teach us, O Eternal, to walk humbly under Your gaze, to eschew the arrogance that blinds, the pride that deafens.
14. For power and honor come not from the might of arms, nor the wealth of nations, but from Your gracious hand alone.
15. You are the arbiter of destiny, the judge of all the earth, who raises up the lowly, who humbles the exalted.

16. In Your wisdom, O God, is a cup of judgment, a measure of correction for the deeds of the wicked, a reminder of Your unyielding justice.

17. Yet, for those who walk in righteousness, who live in reverence of Your name, there is exaltation, a lifting up of their heads in honor.

18. So let us sing of Your might, O God of Jacob, let our praises echo through the ages, a testament to Your enduring faithfulness.

19. For the boastful shall not stand in Your sight, the horns of the wicked shall be cut down, but the righteous shall flourish, like trees planted by streams of water.

20. May our lives reflect Your glory, our deeds magnify Your righteousness, as we live each day under the shadow of Your wings, in the light of Your grace.

21. For in the gathering of Your people, in the assembly of the saints, Your presence is our joy, Your law our guide, Your justice our foundation.

Psalm 76

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. In Judah, God is known; His name is great in Israel.
2. His abode has been established in Salem, His dwelling place in Zion.
3. There He broke the flashing arrows, the shield, the sword, and the weapons of war.
4. Glorious are You, more majestic than the mountains full of prey.
5. The stout-hearted were stripped of their spoil; they sank into sleep; all the men of war were unable to use their hands.
6. At Your rebuke, O God of Jacob, both rider and horse lay stunned.
7. But You, You are to be feared! Who can stand before You when once Your anger is roused?
8. From the heavens You uttered judgment; the earth feared and was still,
9. When God arose to establish judgment, to save all the humble of the earth.
10. Surely the wrath of man shall praise You; the remnant of wrath You will put on like a belt.
11. Make your vows to the Lord your God and perform them; let all around Him bring gifts to Him who is to be feared,
12. Who cuts off the spirit of princes, who is to be feared by the kings of the earth.
13. In the stillness of Your presence, O God, the tumult of the earth is silenced, the clamor of nations quieted.
14. You who command the morning and still the evening, in Your hands the hearts of rulers, the fate of empires.
15. Before Your majesty, the mightiest fall silent, the proudest bow, for in Your justice lies the destiny of all.
16. You, O God, are the arbiter of peace, the breaker of the bow, the quencher of the spear, turning instruments of war into relics of the past.

17. Who can stand before Your righteous anger, who can endure the day of Your judgment? Yet, in Your wrath, You remember mercy.
18. In Your justice, the earth finds rest, the oppressed find hope, for You rise not to condemn but to save, to redeem the humble of spirit.
19. Let us come before You with reverence, with vows of obedience, offerings of praise, for in awe of Your power, we find the beginning of wisdom.
20. Teach us, O Lord, to live in humility, to walk in righteousness, that we might stand in the day of Your appearing, clothed not in our merit but in Your mercy.
21. May the kings of the earth recognize Your sovereignty, the rulers of nations Your authority, as all creation bows before the God of peace, the King of justice.
22. In the courts of the Lord, let us bring our tribute, in the sanctuary of the Most High, our worship, for He who stilled the storm and calmed the sea commands our heart's devotion.
23. Let us, therefore, honor Him with our lives, serve Him with our deeds, love Him with all that we are, for He is God alone, mighty to save, worthy of all praise.

Psalm 77

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. I cry aloud to God, aloud to God, and He will hear me.
2. In the day of my trouble I seek the Lord; in the night my hand is stretched out without wearying; my soul refuses to be comforted.
3. I think of God, and I moan; I meditate, and my spirit faints.
4. You hold my eyelids open; I am so troubled that I cannot speak.
5. I consider the days of old, the years long ago.
6. I said, "Let me remember my song in the night; let me meditate in my heart." Then my spirit made a diligent search:
7. "Will the Lord spurn forever, and never again be favorable?
8. Has His steadfast love forever ceased? Are His promises at an end for all time?
9. Has God forgotten to be gracious? Has He in anger shut up His compassion?"
10. And I say, "It is my grief that the right hand of the Most High has changed."
11. I will remember the deeds of the Lord; yes, I will remember Your wonders of old.
12. I will ponder all Your work, and meditate on Your mighty deeds.
13. Your way, O God, is holy. What god is great like our God?
14. You are the God who works wonders; You have made known Your might among the peoples.
15. You with Your arm redeemed Your people, the children of Jacob and Joseph.
16. The waters saw You, O God, the waters saw You and writhed; the very depths were convulsed.
17. The clouds poured out water; the skies gave forth thunder; Your arrows flashed on every side.
18. The crash of Your thunder was in the whirlwind; Your lightnings lighted up the world; the earth trembled and shook.

19. Your way was through the sea, Your path through the great waters; yet Your footprints were unseen.

20. You led Your people like a flock by the hand of Moses and Aaron.

21. In the midst of my turmoil, when shadows cloud my soul, I turn to You, O Eternal, the source of all comfort, the wellspring of all hope.

22. Though questions torment my mind, and doubts assail my heart, I will remember Your works, Your miracles of old, the testament of Your faithfulness.

23. For who among the gods is like You, O Lord? Who can match the wonders You perform, the redemption You offer?

24. In the darkest night, in the deepest despair, Your love shines forth, guiding us through the sea of our fears, leading us by the hand of Your righteousness.

25. May my heart be stilled by the memory of Your mighty deeds, comforted by the assurance of Your unchanging grace.

26. Though You lead me through paths unseen, through waters uncharted, I will trust in Your guidance, I will follow Your lead.

27. For You are the shepherd of Your people, the guardian of every faithful heart, leading us through the wilderness of this world to the promised land of Your presence.

Psalm 78

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. Give ear, O my people, to my teaching; incline your ears to the words of my mouth.
2. I will open my mouth in a parable; I will utter dark sayings from of old,
3. Things that we have heard and known, that our fathers have told us.
4. We will not hide them from their children, but tell to the coming generation the glorious deeds of the Lord, and His might, and the wonders that He has done.
5. He established a testimony in Jacob and appointed a law in Israel, which He commanded our fathers to teach to their children,
6. That the next generation might know them, the children yet unborn, and arise and tell them to their children,
7. So that they should set their hope in God and not forget the works of God, but keep His commandments;
8. And that they should not be like their fathers, a stubborn and rebellious generation, a generation whose heart was not steadfast, whose spirit was not faithful to God.
9. The Ephraimites, armed with the bow, turned back on the day of battle.
10. They did not keep God's covenant, but refused to walk according to His law.
11. They forgot His works and the wonders that He had shown them.
12. In the sight of their fathers, He performed wonders in the land of Egypt, in the fields of Zoan.
13. He divided the sea and let them pass through it and made the waters stand like a heap.
14. In the daytime, He led them with a cloud, and all the night with a fiery light.

15. He split rocks in the wilderness and gave them drink abundantly as from the deep.
16. He made streams come out of the rock and caused waters to flow down like rivers.
17. Yet they sinned still more against Him, rebelling against the Most High in the desert.
18. They tested God in their heart by demanding the food they craved.
19. They spoke against God, saying, "Can God spread a table in the wilderness?"
20. He struck the rock so that water gushed out and streams overflowed. Can He also give bread or provide meat for His people?
21. Therefore, when the Lord heard, He was full of wrath; a fire was kindled against Jacob; His anger rose against Israel,
22. Because they did not believe in God and did not trust His saving power.
23. Yet He commanded the skies above and opened the doors of heaven,
24. And He rained down on them manna to eat and gave them the grain of heaven.
25. Man ate of the bread of the angels; He sent them food in abundance.
26. He caused the east wind to blow in the heavens, and by His power, He led out the south wind;
27. He rained meat on them like dust, winged birds like the sand of the seas;
28. He let them fall in the midst of their camp, all around their dwellings.
29. And they ate and were well filled, for He gave them what they craved.
30. But before they had satisfied their craving, while the food was still in their mouths,
31. The anger of God rose against them, and He killed the strongest of them and laid low the young men of Israel.

32. In spite of all this, they still sinned; despite His wonders, they did not believe.

33. So He made their days vanish like a breath, and their years in terror.

34. When He killed them, they sought Him; they repented and sought God earnestly.

35. They remembered that God was their rock, the Most High God their redeemer.

36. But they flattered Him with their mouths; they lied to Him with their tongues.

Psalm 79

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. O God, the nations have invaded Your inheritance; they have defiled Your holy temple, they have laid Jerusalem in ruins.
2. They have given the bodies of Your servants to the birds of the heavens for food, the flesh of Your faithful to the beasts of the earth.
3. They have poured out their blood like water all around Jerusalem, and there was no one to bury them.
4. We have become a taunt to our neighbors, mocked and derided by those around us.
5. How long, O Lord? Will You be angry forever? Will Your jealousy burn like fire?
6. Pour out Your wrath on the nations that do not know You, and on the kingdoms that do not call upon Your name!
7. For they have devoured Jacob and laid waste his dwelling place.
8. Do not remember against us our former iniquities; let Your compassion come speedily to meet us, for we are brought very low.
9. Help us, O God of our salvation, for the glory of Your name; deliver us, and atone for our sins, for Your name's sake!
10. Why should the nations say, "Where is their God?" Let the avenging of the outpoured blood of Your servants be known among the nations before our eyes!
11. Let the groans of the prisoners come before You; according to Your great power, preserve those doomed to die!
12. Return sevenfold into the lap of our neighbors the taunts with which they have taunted You, O Lord!
13. Then we Your people, the sheep of Your pasture, will give thanks to You forever; from generation to generation, we will recount Your praise.
14. In the shadow of Your wings, we seek refuge, O God, from the tumult of the world, from the strife of nations.

15. May the ruins of our lives, the desolations of our hearts, become the ground upon which Your temple is rebuilt, Your sanctuary restored.
16. Teach us, O God, to find Your presence not only in the sacred spaces we build but in the brokenness we bear, in the midst of our vulnerability.
17. For in our lowest moments, Your compassion is most profound, Your grace most needed, Your salvation most sought.
18. In the depth of despair, let us not lose sight of Your unfailing love, the promise of Your redemption, the assurance of Your return.
19. Empower us, O Lord, to rise from the ashes of our trials, to proclaim Your goodness amidst the ruins, to bear witness to Your light in the darkness.
20. May the legacy of our days not be one of defeat but of hope, not of abandonment but of faithful witness to Your enduring love.
21. For You, O God, are the author of our salvation, the architect of our restoration, the artist who makes beauty from our ashes.
22. In the tapestry of Your redemption, every thread of our sorrow is woven into the fabric of Your glory, every tear a testament to Your grace.
23. So, we will praise You, O God, not only with our lips but with our lives, not only in moments of joy but in seasons of sorrow, for in every circumstance, You are God, and You are good.

Psalm 80

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. Give ear, O Shepherd of Israel, You who lead Joseph like a flock. You who are enthroned upon the cherubim, shine forth.
2. Before Ephraim and Benjamin and Manasseh, stir up Your might and come to save us!
3. Restore us, O God; let Your face shine, that we may be saved!
4. O Lord God of hosts, how long will You be angry with Your people's prayers?
5. You have fed them with the bread of tears and given them tears to drink in full measure.
6. You make us an object of contention for our neighbors, and our enemies laugh among themselves.
7. Restore us, O God of hosts; let Your face shine, that we may be saved!
8. You brought a vine out of Egypt; You drove out the nations and planted it.
9. You cleared the ground for it; it took deep root and filled the land.
10. The mountains were covered with its shade, the mighty cedars with its branches.
11. It sent out its branches to the sea and its shoots to the River.
12. Why then have You broken down its walls, so that all who pass along the way pluck its fruit?
13. The boar from the forest ravages it, and all that move in the field feed on it.
14. Turn again, O God of hosts! Look down from heaven, and see; have regard for this vine,
15. The stock that Your right hand planted, and for the son whom You made strong for Yourself.
16. They have burned it with fire; they have cut it down; may they perish at the rebuke of Your countenance!

17. But let Your hand be on the man of Your right hand, the son of man whom You have made strong for Yourself.

18. Then we shall not turn back from You; give us life, and we will call upon Your name!

19. Restore us, O Lord God of hosts! Let Your face shine, that we may be saved!

20. In the shadow of Your wings, we find refuge, O Shepherd of our souls, from the tumult of the world, from the trials that test us.

21. You who guide the stars in their courses, who tend the lilies in the field, tend also to the vine of Your planting, the people of Your choosing.

22. For we have known the bitterness of tears, the sorrow of separation, the pang of unfulfilled longing. Yet in You, we place our trust, from You, we seek redemption.

23. Look upon us once more with favor, O God; mend the breaches of our hearts, restore the walls of our spirits, that we might dwell secure in Your love.

24. For we are Yours, O Lord, the vineyard You have cultivated with care; do not let us fall prey to the ravager, nor be trampled underfoot by the passerby.

25. Revive us, O God of our salvation; renew us, that we might bloom once more in the beauty of holiness, in the splendor of Your grace.

26. May we grow deep roots in the soil of Your love, stretch our branches toward the light of Your countenance, bear fruit that glorifies Your name.

27. And on that day, we shall sing a new song, a hymn of restoration and renewal, of life reborn from the ashes of despair, of a people restored to the joy of their salvation.

Psalm 81

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. Sing aloud to God our strength; shout for joy to the God of Jacob!
2. Raise a song; sound the tambourine, the sweet lyre with the harp.
3. Blow the trumpet at the new moon, at the full moon, on our feast day.
4. For it is a statute for Israel, a rule of the God of Jacob.
5. He made it a decree in Joseph when he went out over the land of Egypt. I hear a language I had not known:
6. "I relieved your shoulder of the burden; your hands were freed from the basket.
7. In distress, you called, and I delivered you; I answered you in the secret place of thunder; I tested you at the waters of Meribah. Selah
8. Hear, O my people, while I admonish you! O Israel, if you would but listen to me!
9. There shall be no strange god among you; you shall not bow down to a foreign god.
10. I am the Lord your God, who brought you up out of the land of Egypt. Open your mouth wide, and I will fill it.
11. But my people did not listen to my voice; Israel would not submit to me.
12. So I gave them over to their stubborn hearts, to follow their own counsels.
13. Oh, that my people would listen to me, that Israel would walk in my ways!
14. I would soon subdue their enemies and turn my hand against their foes.
15. Those who hate the Lord would cringe toward him, and their fate would last forever.
16. But he would feed you with the finest of the wheat, and with honey from the rock I would satisfy you."

17. Let us come before Him with thanksgiving, with music and song, celebrating the bounty of our God.
18. For in every season, He is our sustenance, our deliverance, the source of our strength, the foundation of our joy.
19. May we attune our hearts to His voice, open wide our spirits to His instruction, that we might dwell in the abundance of His provision, walk in the freedom of His release.
20. For too long, we have turned deaf ears to His callings, followed the inclinations of our hearts rather than the commandments of our God.
21. Yet, He remains faithful, ever ready to receive us, to guide us back to the paths of righteousness, to the ways that lead to life.
22. May we, His people, heed His admonition, embrace His statutes, that we might enjoy the fullness of His blessings, the richness of His mercy.
23. O that we would honor Him not only with our lips but with our lives, not merely in moments of celebration but in days of quiet obedience.
24. For the Lord our God desires not empty homage but hearts that seek after Him, lives that reflect His love, communities that uphold His justice.
25. So, let us sing anew the songs of deliverance, recount the tales of His mighty acts, for in His story, we find our own, in His deliverance, our liberty.
26. May the God of Jacob be our ever-present help, our shield in the battle, our peace in the storm, as we journey through this life under His watchful care.

Psalm 82

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. God stands in the congregation of the mighty; He judges among the gods.
2. “How long will you judge unjustly, and show partiality to the wicked?
Selah
3. Give justice to the weak and the fatherless; maintain the right of the afflicted and the destitute.
4. Rescue the weak and the needy; deliver them from the hand of the wicked.”
5. They have neither knowledge nor understanding, they walk about in darkness; all the foundations of the earth are shaken.
6. I said, “You are gods, sons of the Most High, all of you;
7. Nevertheless, like men, you shall die, and fall like any prince.”
8. Arise, O God, judge the earth; for You shall inherit all the nations!
9. In Your court, O Divine Judge, the rulers of this world stand accountable, their authority derived, their power bestowed by You alone.
10. You who command the stars, who set the earth on its foundations, call forth justice for the silenced, rights for the oppressed.
11. Teach us, O Lord, to embody Your decrees, to walk in the light of Your justice, to reflect Your righteousness in our dealings.
12. For in Your realm, no voice is unheard, no cry goes unheeded; You are the defender of the defenseless, the strength of the powerless.
13. May we, Your people, not stand idly by while injustice prevails, but be Your instruments in upholding the cause of the weak, the fatherless, the afflicted.
14. Open our eyes to the plight of the needy, stir our hearts to compassion, guide our actions toward the liberation of the captives, the rescue of the oppressed.

15. For the foundations of the earth are shaken when Your laws are ignored, when the scales of justice are unbalanced, when the righteous path is forsaken.

16. Remind us, O God, of our divine heritage, our calling to be agents of Your peace, stewards of Your creation, guardians of Your truth.

17. Yet, like mortals, we face our limitations, our failings; humble us, O Lord, that we might seek Your wisdom, Your guidance, Your strength.

18. Arise, O God, and judge the earth; let Your justice roll down like waters, Your righteousness like an ever-flowing stream, cleansing, renewing, restoring.

19. May Your judgment awaken our souls to the urgency of now, to the demands of justice, to the work of Your kingdom here on earth.

20. For in Your judgment is our hope, in Your righteousness, our salvation; lead us in the way everlasting, that we might see the dawning of a new day, the establishment of Your reign of peace.

Psalm 83

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. O God, do not keep silence; do not hold Your peace or be still, O God!
2. For behold, Your enemies make an uproar; those who hate You have raised their heads.
3. They lay crafty plans against Your people; they consult together against Your treasured ones.
4. They say, "Come, let us wipe them out as a nation; let the name of Israel be remembered no more!"
5. For they conspire with one accord; against You, they make a covenant—
6. The tents of Edom and the Ishmaelites, Moab and the Hagrites,
7. Gebal and Ammon and Amalek, Philistia with the inhabitants of Tyre;
8. Assyria also has joined them; they are the strong arm of the children of Lot. Selah
9. Deal with them as with Midian, as with Sisera and Jabin at the river Kishon,
10. Who were destroyed at Endor, who became dung for the ground.
11. Make their nobles like Oreb and Zeeb, all their princes like Zebah and Zalmunna,
12. Who said, "Let us take possession for ourselves of the pastures of God."
13. O my God, make them like whirling dust, like chaff before the wind.
14. As fire consumes the forest, as the flame sets the mountains ablaze,
15. So pursue them with Your tempest and terrify them with Your hurricane!
16. Fill their faces with shame, that they may seek Your name, O Lord.
17. Let them be put to shame and dismayed forever; let them perish in disgrace,
18. That they may know that You alone, whose name is the Lord, are the Most High over all the earth.

19. In the face of adversity, in the midst of our foes, let us remember the might of our God, the power of His arm, the justice of His reign.
20. For the plans of the nations are but whispers against the thunder of His decree, the schemes of the wicked but dust in the light of His glory.
21. Teach us, O Lord, to seek Your face in times of trial, to call upon Your name in the day of trouble, for in Your strength we find our refuge, in Your sovereignty, our peace.
22. May we stand firm in faith, unshaken by the tumult of the world, anchored in the truth of Your word, buoyed by the hope of Your salvation.
23. As the mountains surround Jerusalem, so the Lord surrounds His people, from this time forth and forevermore.
24. Let not our hearts be troubled by the roar of our adversaries, nor our spirits falter under the weight of their threats.
25. For the battle belongs to the Lord, and the victory is His to claim. In His triumph, we find our deliverance; in His supremacy, our adversaries find their defeat.
26. So, we will sing of the Lord's greatness, proclaim His justice to the ends of the earth, that all might know His name, that every heart might bow before His throne.
27. For He is God alone, mighty to save, merciful in judgment, abounding in steadfast love.

Psalm 84

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. How lovely is Your dwelling place, O Lord of hosts!
2. My soul longs, yes, faints for the courts of the Lord; my heart and flesh sing for joy to the living God.
3. Even the sparrow finds a home, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young, at Your altars, O Lord of hosts, my King and my God.
4. Blessed are those who dwell in Your house, ever singing Your praise!
5. Blessed are those whose strength is in You, in whose heart are the highways to Zion.
6. As they go through the Valley of Baca, they make it a place of springs; the early rain also covers it with pools.
7. They go from strength to strength; each one appears before God in Zion.
8. O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer; give ear, O God of Jacob! Selah
9. Behold our shield, O God; look on the face of Your anointed!
10. For a day in Your courts is better than a thousand elsewhere. I would rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God than dwell in the tents of wickedness.
11. For the Lord God is a sun and shield; the Lord bestows favor and honor. No good thing does He withhold from those who walk uprightly.
12. O Lord of hosts, blessed is the one who trusts in You!
13. In the sanctuary of Your presence, O God, we find the essence of life, the purest joy, the deepest peace.
14. Our spirits yearn for the holiness of Your dwelling, where every heart is laid bare, every soul uplifted in worship.
15. Like the sparrow and the swallow, let us find our home in You, O Lord, a place of refuge, a sanctuary of love.
16. Blessed are we when we dwell in Your love, when every step we take is a journey towards You, every breath a song of praise.

17. Through valleys of sorrow and deserts of pain, You are the source of our strength, the giver of rain in times of drought.
18. With each step of faith, we draw closer to Your presence, from strength to strength, grace upon grace.
19. Hear our prayer, O Lord of hosts; be our guide, our protector, our shield in the midst of life's battles.
20. In Your courts, we find our purpose, in Your presence, our reward; far better one day with You than thousands spent in pursuit of fleeting shadows.
21. You are the light that guides us, the shield that defends us, the giver of every good and perfect gift.
22. Blessed are we, O Lord, when our trust is in You, when our paths are aligned with Your will, our hearts attuned to Your voice.
23. May we walk in the light of Your favor, live in the shadow of Your wings, find our place at Your altar, where every tear is wiped away, every prayer heard, every soul renewed.
24. For in You, O Lord, we find our home, our joy, our everlasting peace.

Psalm 85

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. Lord, You were favorable to Your land; You restored the fortunes of Jacob.
2. You forgave the iniquity of Your people; You covered all their sin.
Selah
3. You withdrew all Your wrath; You turned from Your hot anger.
4. Restore us again, O God of our salvation, and put away Your indignation toward us!
5. Will You be angry with us forever? Will You prolong Your anger to all generations?
6. Will You not revive us again, that Your people may rejoice in You?
7. Show us Your steadfast love, O Lord, and grant us Your salvation.
8. Let me hear what God the Lord will speak, for He will speak peace to His people, to His saints; but let them not turn back to folly.
9. Surely His salvation is near to those who fear Him, that glory may dwell in our land.
10. Steadfast love and faithfulness meet; righteousness and peace kiss each other.
11. Faithfulness springs up from the ground, and righteousness looks down from the sky.
12. Yes, the Lord will give what is good, and our land will yield its increase.
13. Righteousness will go before Him and make His footsteps a way.
14. In Your favor, O Lord, lies the healing of our land, the restoration of our spirits.
15. In the midst of our wanderings, You offer forgiveness, drawing us back to Your heart, covering our failures with Your grace.
16. Let not Your anger be our legacy, but Your mercy our inheritance, that generations to come may know Your love.

17. Revive us, O God; breathe new life into our weary bones, that we may sing of Your goodness, dance in Your light.
18. For in Your words of peace, we find hope; in Your promise of salvation, a reason to rejoice.
19. Let Your love be the foundation upon which we build, Your faithfulness the cornerstone of our lives.
20. In the meeting of mercy and truth, in the embrace of righteousness and peace, there we see the essence of Your kingdom.
21. From the earth, let faithfulness spring forth, and from the heavens, let justice rain down, nurturing the soil of our hearts, that we may bear fruit in abundance.
22. Guide us in Your ways, O Lord, that our paths may be paths of righteousness, our footsteps aligned with Your will.
23. May Your blessings flow freely in our lives, our land flourish under Your hand, our communities thrive in the light of Your presence.
24. Prepare the way before us, O God; make straight the paths of Your coming, that we may walk in them with integrity and peace.

Psalm 86

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. Incline Your ear, O Lord, and answer me, for I am poor and needy.
2. Preserve my life, for I am godly; save Your servant, who trusts in You—you are my God.
3. Be gracious to me, O Lord, for to You do I cry all the day.
4. Gladden the soul of Your servant, for to You, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.
5. For You, O Lord, are good and forgiving, abounding in steadfast love to all who call upon You.
6. Give ear, O Lord, to my prayer; listen to my plea for grace.
7. In the day of my trouble, I call upon You, for You answer me.
8. There is none like You among the gods, O Lord, nor are there any works like Yours.
9. All the nations You have made shall come and worship before You, O Lord, and shall glorify Your name.
10. For You are great and do wondrous things; You alone are God.
11. Teach me Your way, O Lord, that I may walk in Your truth; unite my heart to fear Your name.
12. I give thanks to You, O Lord my God, with my whole heart, and I will glorify Your name forever.
13. For great is Your steadfast love toward me; You have delivered my soul from the depths of Sheol.
14. O God, insolent men have risen up against me; a band of ruthless men seeks my life, and they do not set You before them.
15. But You, O Lord, are a God merciful and gracious, slow to anger and abounding in steadfast love and faithfulness.
16. Turn to me and be gracious to me; give Your strength to Your servant, and save the son of Your maidservant.
17. Show me a sign of Your favor, that those who hate me may see and be put to shame because You, Lord, have helped me and comforted me.

18. In the vastness of Your love, O Lord, I find my refuge, in the multitude of Your mercies, my hope.
19. Amidst the tumult of life, Your voice calls me to stillness, to a place of rest in Your presence, a sanctuary of peace in Your embrace.
20. Let my life be a testament to Your goodness, each day a reflection of Your grace, my every breath an offering of praise.
21. As the nations gather to acknowledge Your majesty, let my heart too bow in reverence, my voice join in the chorus of adoration.
22. For Your wonders are without compare, Your love without end; in the gallery of the heavens, in the tapestry of the earth, Your handiwork is displayed.
23. Guide me in the path of righteousness, that I might reflect Your truth, embody Your peace, and walk in the unity of Your Spirit.
24. With all my heart, I thank You, O Lord; amidst the trials and tribulations, Your love is my anchor, Your faithfulness my shield.
25. Though adversity surrounds me, Your grace is sufficient for me, Your power made perfect in my weakness.
26. In Your mercy, O God, reveal Your strength; in my vulnerability, show Your might, that those who doubt may believe, those who scorn may see.

Psalm 87

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. On the holy mount stands the city He founded; the Lord loves the gates of Zion more than all the dwelling places of Jacob.
2. Glorious things are spoken of you, O city of God.
3. Among those who know me, I mention Rahab and Babylon; behold, Philistia and Tyre, with Cush—“This one was born there,” they say.
4. And of Zion, it shall be said, “This one and that one were born in her”; for the Most High Himself will establish her.
5. The Lord records as He registers the peoples, “This one was born there.” Selah
6. Singers and dancers alike say, “All my springs are in you.”
7. O Zion, mount of holiness, where the Divine Presence dwells, where the streams of God's mercy flow.
8. More beloved than all earthly dwellings, Zion stands, a testament to the Lord's unfailing love, His eternal covenant.
9. Across the nations, His glory is declared, in Rahab, in Babylon, stories of redemption weave through the tapestry of time.
10. Even in Philistia, in Tyre, in distant Cush, the tale of His grace resounds, for in His city, they find their home.
11. Here, on this holy hill, the narrative of humanity takes a divine turn—born not of flesh, but of spirit; not of lineage, but of faith.
12. It is the Lord who establishes her foundations, who inscribes her children in the book of life, each name a precious jewel in His crown.
13. In Zion, the singers find their song, the dancers their joy, for all true delight springs forth from the heart of God.
14. Let us then turn our hearts toward Zion, let our spirits ascend her heights, to the city where God dwells among His people.
15. Though we journey through deserts, though we traverse distant lands, let our longing draw us ever homeward, to the place where our true citizenship lies.

16. For in Zion, our stories converge, our diverse paths unite under the banner of the Most High, in the shadow of His grace.

17. Here, in the city of God, every tear is wiped away, every sorrow turned to dancing, every heart filled with an everlasting joy.

18. May we, born anew in spirit, claim our heritage in Zion, find our identity in her streets, our purpose in her calling.

19. As the Lord registers the peoples, may we too be counted among those born in Zion, marked by His love, destined for His glory.

20. For all our springs, our sources of life and light, of hope and strength, flow from You, O Zion, city of our God.

Psalm 88

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. O Lord, God of my salvation, I cry out day and night before You.
2. Let my prayer come before You; incline Your ear to my cry!
3. For my soul is full of troubles, and my life draws near to Sheol.
4. I am counted among those who go down to the pit; I am a man who has no strength,
5. Like one set loose among the dead, like the slain that lie in the grave, like those whom You remember no more, for they are cut off from Your hand.
6. You have put me in the depths of the pit, in the regions dark and deep.
7. Your wrath lies heavy upon me, and You overwhelm me with all Your waves. Selah
8. You have caused my companions to shun me; You have made me a horror to them. I am shut in so that I cannot escape;
9. My eye grows dim through sorrow. Every day I call upon You, O Lord; I spread out my hands to You.
10. Do You work wonders for the dead? Do the departed rise up to praise You? Selah
11. Is Your steadfast love declared in the grave, or Your faithfulness in Abaddon?
12. Are Your wonders known in the darkness, or Your righteousness in the land of forgetfulness?
13. But I, O Lord, cry to You; in the morning my prayer comes before You.
14. O Lord, why do You cast my soul away? Why do You hide Your face from me?
15. Afflicted and close to death from my youth up, I suffer Your terrors; I am helpless.
16. Your wrath has swept over me; Your dreadful assaults destroy me.

17. They surround me like a flood all day long; they close in on me together.
18. You have caused my beloved and my friend to shun me; my companions have become darkness.
19. Yet, in the shadow of Your wings, I seek refuge, in the depths of despair, Your presence I pursue.
20. For even in the silence, even when Your face seems hidden, You are near, O Lord, the God who hears, the God who saves.
21. Teach me to trust in Your unfailing love, even when the night is long, and the dawn seems far.
22. May my cries be not of despair but of faith, reaching for You in the darkness, believing in Your light.
23. For in the mystery of Your ways, even the darkness is not dark to You; the night is bright as the day.
24. Grant me the grace to see Your hand, even when the path is obscured, to feel Your presence, even when I am alone.
25. For though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for You are with me; Your rod and Your staff, they comfort me.
26. May my soul find rest in You alone, O Lord, my refuge, my hope, my salvation, from this life into eternity.

Psalm 89

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. I will sing of the steadfast love of the Lord, forever; with my mouth, I will make known Your faithfulness to all generations.
2. For I said, “Steadfast love will be built up forever; in the heavens, You will establish Your faithfulness.”
3. You have said, “I have made a covenant with My chosen one; I have sworn to David My servant:
4. ‘I will establish your offspring forever, and build your throne for all generations.’” Selah
5. Let the heavens praise Your wonders, O Lord, Your faithfulness in the assembly of the holy ones!
6. For who in the skies can be compared to the Lord? Who among the heavenly beings is like the Lord,
7. A God greatly to be feared in the council of the holy ones, and awesome above all who are around Him?
8. O Lord God of hosts, who is mighty as You are, O Lord, with Your faithfulness all around You?
9. You rule the raging of the sea; when its waves rise, You still them.
10. You crushed Rahab like a carcass; You scattered Your enemies with Your mighty arm.
11. The heavens are Yours; the earth also is Yours; the world and all that is in it, You have founded them.
12. The north and the south, You have created them; Tabor and Hermon joyously praise Your name.
13. You have a mighty arm; strong is Your hand, high Your right hand.
14. Righteousness and justice are the foundation of Your throne; steadfast love and faithfulness go before You.
15. Blessed are the people who know the festal shout, who walk, O Lord, in the light of Your face,

16. Who exult in Your name all the day and in Your righteousness are exalted.
17. For You are the glory of their strength; by Your favor, our horn is exalted.
18. For our shield belongs to the Lord, our king to the Holy One of Israel.
19. Then You spoke in a vision to Your godly one, and said: "I have granted help to one who is mighty; I have exalted one chosen from the people.
20. I have found David, My servant; with My holy oil, I have anointed him,
21. So that My hand shall be established with him; My arm also shall strengthen him.
22. The enemy shall not outwit him; the wicked shall not humble him.
23. I will crush his foes before him and strike down those who hate him.
24. My faithfulness and My steadfast love shall be with him, and in My name shall his horn be exalted.
25. I will set his hand on the sea and his right hand on the rivers.
26. He shall cry to Me, 'You are my Father, my God, and the Rock of my salvation.'
27. And I will make him the firstborn, the highest of the kings of the earth.
28. My steadfast love I will keep for him forever, and My covenant will stand firm for him.
29. I will establish his offspring forever and his throne as the days of the heavens.
30. If his children forsake My law and do not walk according to My rules,
31. If they violate My statutes and do not keep My commandments,
32. Then I will punish their transgression with the rod and their iniquity with stripes,

33. But I will not remove from him My steadfast love or be false to My faithfulness.

34. I will not violate My covenant or alter the word that went forth from My lips.

35. Once for all, I have sworn by My holiness; I will not lie to David.

36. His offspring shall endure forever, his throne as long as the sun before Me.

Psalm 90

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. Lord, You have been our dwelling place in all generations.
2. Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever You had formed the earth and the world, from everlasting to everlasting, You are God.
3. You turn man back to dust and say, "Return, O children of man!"
4. For a thousand years in Your sight are but as yesterday when it is past, or as a watch in the night.
5. You sweep them away as with a flood; they are like a dream, like grass that is renewed in the morning:
6. In the morning it flourishes and is renewed; in the evening it fades and withers.
7. For we are brought to an end by Your anger; by Your wrath we are dismayed.
8. You have set our iniquities before You, our secret sins in the light of Your presence.
9. For all our days pass away under Your wrath; we bring our years to an end like a sigh.
10. The years of our life are seventy, or even by reason of strength eighty; yet their span is but toil and trouble; they are soon gone, and we fly away.
11. Who considers the power of Your anger, and Your wrath according to the fear of You?
12. So teach us to number our days that we may get a heart of wisdom.
13. Return, O Lord! How long? Have pity on Your servants!
14. Satisfy us in the morning with Your steadfast love, that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.
15. Make us glad for as many days as You have afflicted us, and for as many years as we have seen evil.
16. Let Your work be shown to Your servants, and Your glorious power to their children.

17. Let the favor of the Lord our God be upon us, and establish the work of our hands upon us; yes, establish the work of our hands!
18. In the expanse of eternity, O Lord, You are our refuge, the eternal home for wandering hearts.
19. Before time unfurled its wings, You were. From everlasting to everlasting, Your dominion stands, unshaken, infinite.
20. Our lives, fleeting shadows on the canvas of creation, are held within Your enduring grasp, measured by Your unchanging love.
21. In Your light, we see the fleeting nature of our days, the vapor of our years, a call to seek wisdom, to live with purpose.
22. Turn toward us, God of all ages; in Your mercy, reveal the dawn of Your love, a new beginning in the shadow of our ending.
23. For in Your love lies our hope, in the morning of Your compassion, the joy that outlasts the night of our troubles.
24. In the echo of Your eternity, teach us the melody of wisdom, the rhythm of a life well-lived, attuned to Your eternal presence.
25. Bless the work of our hands, O Lord, that in the brevity of our existence, we might weave strands of eternal significance, reflections of Your glory.
26. As the mountains bear witness to Your majesty, as the heavens declare Your artistry, let our lives echo Your enduring truth, Your unceasing mercy.

Psalm 91

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. He who dwells in the shelter of the Most High will abide in the shadow of the Almighty.
2. I will say to the Lord, "My refuge and my fortress, my God, in whom I trust."
3. For He will deliver you from the snare of the fowler and from the deadly pestilence.
4. He will cover you with His pinions, and under His wings, you will find refuge; His faithfulness is a shield and buckler.
5. You will not fear the terror of the night, nor the arrow that flies by day,
6. Nor the pestilence that stalks in darkness, nor the destruction that wastes at noonday.
7. A thousand may fall at your side, ten thousand at your right hand, but it will not come near you.
8. You will only look with your eyes and see the recompense of the wicked.
9. Because you have made the Lord your dwelling place—the Most High, who is my refuge—
10. No evil shall be allowed to befall you, no plague come near your tent.
11. For He will command His angels concerning you to guard you in all your ways.
12. On their hands they will bear you up, lest you strike your foot against a stone.
13. You will tread on the lion and the adder; the young lion and the serpent you will trample underfoot.
14. "Because he holds fast to me in love, I will deliver him; I will protect him, because he knows my name.
15. When he calls to me, I will answer him; I will be with him in trouble; I will rescue him and honor him.

16. With long life, I will satisfy him and show him my salvation."
17. In the sanctuary of the Most High, we find our true home, under the shadow of the Almighty, our unfailing refuge.
18. There, in the fortress of our God, fear loses its grip, and faith takes root, deep and unshakable.
19. For His promises are our armor, His presence our stronghold, against the uncertainties of the night, the threats of the day.
20. In the assurance of His care, we walk unharmed amid the dangers that stalk our paths, untouched by the calamities that lay waste at noon.
21. For the Lord Himself is our guardian, our shield, dispatching His angels to keep watch over us, to bear us up, to guide our steps away from harm.
22. Even the fiercest adversities, the most venomous threats, lose their power under the dominion of His might.
23. In His love, we find deliverance; in His strength, victory. His name, a fortress; His promise, our salvation.
24. To dwell in His shelter is to dwell in peace, to abide in His shadow is to abide in safety, for He is with us in every trial, beside us in every fear.
25. Let us, therefore, hold fast to Him, cleave to His love, for in the knowledge of His name lies our protection, our honor.
26. In the communion of His presence, in the dialogue of prayer, He hears us, He answers us, He is with us, to rescue, to lift, to save.
27. May our lives be a testament to His faithfulness, our days a journey in His grace, walking in the assurance of His love, the certainty of His salvation.

Psalm 92

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. It is good to give thanks to the Lord, to sing praises to Your name, O Most High;
2. To declare Your steadfast love in the morning, and Your faithfulness by night,
3. To the music of the lute and the harp, to the melody of the lyre.
4. For You, O Lord, have made me glad by Your work; at the works of Your hands, I sing for joy.
5. How great are Your works, O Lord! Your thoughts are very deep!
6. The senseless man does not know, fools do not understand,
7. That though the wicked sprout like grass and all evildoers flourish, they are doomed to destruction forever;
8. But You, O Lord, are on high forever.
9. For behold, Your enemies, O Lord, for behold, Your enemies shall perish; all evildoers shall be scattered.
10. But You have exalted my horn like that of the wild ox; You have poured over me fresh oil.
11. My eyes have seen the downfall of my enemies; my ears have heard the doom of my evil assailants.
12. The righteous flourish like the palm tree and grow like a cedar in Lebanon.
13. They are planted in the house of the Lord; they flourish in the courts of our God.
14. They still bear fruit in old age; they are ever full of sap and green,
15. To declare that the Lord is upright; He is my rock, and there is no unrighteousness in Him.
16. In the dawning light of Your love, O Lord, we find the joy of life, in the twilight of Your presence, the peace of our souls.

17. With every note of praise, we acknowledge Your greatness, Your works a canvas of Your majesty, Your creation a symphony of Your glory.

18. The wisdom of Your ways, a mystery to the foolish heart, yet revealed to those who walk in the light of Your truth.

19. Though the wicked may rise, their end is sure, for Your justice stands eternal, Your sovereignty unchallenged.

20. You lift us up, O Lord, anointing us with Your grace, setting us apart for Your purpose.

21. In the victory of Your right hand, we find our strength, in the downfall of our foes, the affirmation of Your justice.

22. Like the cedar, may we stand firm, rooted in the soil of Your love, reaching ever upwards towards Your light.

23. Planted in Your house, O Lord, let our lives be a testament to Your faithfulness, our days a reflection of Your beauty.

24. Even as the years pass, let us continue to bear the fruit of righteousness, our lives vibrant with Your life, our hearts echoing Your praise.

25. For in Your righteousness, we find our surety, in Your steadfast love, our foundation. You, O Lord, are our rock, the truth in which we stand secure.

Psalm 93

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. The Lord reigns; He is robed in majesty; the Lord is robed; He has put on strength as His belt.
2. Yes, the world is established; it shall never be moved.
3. Your throne is established from of old; You are from everlasting.
4. The floods have lifted up, O Lord, the floods have lifted up their voice; the floods lift up their roaring.
5. Mightier than the thunders of many waters, mightier than the waves of the sea, the Lord on high is mighty!
6. Your decrees are very trustworthy; holiness befits Your house, O Lord, forevermore.
7. In the sovereignty of Your reign, O God, we find our anchor, the certainty of Your rule, the foundation of our faith.
8. Clothed in majesty, girded with strength, You established the world, immovable, steadfast in the midst of time's flow.
9. From age to age, Your throne endures, a testament to Your eternal dominion, Your unchanging purpose.
10. Though the waters rage, though the floods rise and the tempests roar, Your voice, O Lord, is mightier still.
11. Over the tumult of the seas, over the chaos of the nations, You reign supreme, Your decrees unassailable, Your will irrevocable.
12. In the sanctuary of Your presence, holiness adorns Your dwelling, a beauty that endures beyond the ages, a purity that transcends time.
13. Teach us, O Lord, to trust in the strength of Your arm, to rest in the security of Your rule, amidst the storms that threaten our peace.
14. May we, Your people, reflect the holiness of Your house, live by the trustworthiness of Your decrees, walk in the light of Your presence.
15. As the earth stands firm, let our faith stand firm; as Your throne endures, so let our hope endure, anchored in the truth of Your reign.

16. For in Your majesty, O Lord, we see the beauty of holiness; in Your strength, the promise of deliverance; in Your sovereignty, the peace that surpasses understanding.

17. Let our hearts be steadfast, O God, unswayed by the floods of trouble, unmoved by the waves of despair.

18. For mightier than the greatest turmoil, more powerful than the deepest fear, is the Lord our God, majestic in holiness, mighty in deed.

Psalm 94

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. O Lord, God of vengeance, God of vengeance, shine forth!
2. Rise up, O Judge of the earth; repay to the proud what they deserve!
3. O Lord, how long shall the wicked, how long shall the wicked exult?
4. They pour out their arrogant words; all the evildoers boast.
5. They crush Your people, O Lord, and afflict Your heritage.
6. They kill the widow and the sojourner and murder the fatherless.
7. And they say, “The Lord does not see; the God of Jacob does not perceive.”
8. Understand, O dullest of the people! Fools, when will you be wise?
9. He who planted the ear, does He not hear? He who formed the eye, does He not see?
10. He who disciplines the nations, does He not rebuke? He who teaches man knowledge—
11. The Lord—knows the thoughts of man, that they are but a breath.
12. Blessed is the man whom You discipline, O Lord, and whom You teach out of Your law,
13. To give him rest from days of trouble, until a pit is dug for the wicked.
14. For the Lord will not forsake His people; He will not abandon His heritage;
15. For justice will return to the righteous, and all the upright in heart will follow it.
16. Who rises up for me against the wicked? Who stands up for me against evildoers?
17. If the Lord had not been my help, my soul would soon have lived in the land of silence.
18. When I thought, “My foot slips,” Your steadfast love, O Lord, held me up.

19. When the cares of my heart are many, Your consolations cheer my soul.
20. Can wicked rulers be allied with You, those who frame injustice by statute?
21. They band together against the life of the righteous and condemn the innocent to death.
22. But the Lord has become my stronghold, and my God the rock of my refuge.
23. He will bring back on them their iniquity and wipe them out for their wickedness; the Lord our God will wipe them out.
24. Amidst the tumult of the world, O God, Your justice stands as an eternal flame, a beacon of righteousness in the shadow of transgression.
25. You, who crafted the senses, are not blind to injustice, nor deaf to the cries of the oppressed.
26. Your wisdom surpasses the fleeting thoughts of men, Your discipline guides us toward paths of peace.
27. In Your law, we find solace; in Your rebuke, the hope of redemption, for You do not abandon those You have called Your own.
28. In the gathering storm, You are our shelter; in the battle against wickedness, our fortress.
29. By Your steadfast love, we are sustained; in the multitude of our anxieties, Your comfort brings joy to our souls.
30. For in You, O Lord, justice finds its home, and mercy its expression; in Your righteousness, the wicked find their end, and the faithful their strength.
31. May we ever walk in the light of Your truth, upheld by Your love, guided by Your wisdom, secured in the refuge of Your presence.

Psalm 95

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. Come, let us sing for joy to the Lord; let us shout aloud to the Rock of our salvation.
2. Let us come before Him with thanksgiving and extol Him with music and song.
3. For the Lord is the great God, the great King above all gods.
4. In His hand are the depths of the earth, and the mountain peaks belong to Him.
5. The sea is His, for He made it, and His hands formed the dry land.
6. Come, let us bow down in worship, let us kneel before the Lord our Maker;
7. For He is our God, and we are the people of His pasture, the flock under His care. Today, if you hear His voice,
8. Do not harden your hearts as at Meribah, as on that day at Massah in the desert,
9. Where your ancestors tested Me; they tried Me, though they had seen My work.
10. For forty years I was grieved with that generation and said, "It is a people who go astray in their hearts, and they have not known My ways."
11. So I declared on oath in My anger, "They shall never enter My rest."
12. O children of the covenant, let us not walk in the steps of rebellion, but with songs of praise, draw near to our Creator.
13. For our God is the foundation of existence, the architect of creation, whose wisdom crafted the universe, whose word sustains the cosmos.
14. Let our adoration rise like incense, our worship be as sweet as the morning dew, a testament to the Lord who reigns on high.
15. Amidst the vastness of His creation, we find our significance, not in the grandeur of mountains or the expanse of seas, but in His tender care for us.

16. Let us, then, in reverence, bow before Him, in humility acknowledge our Maker, for we are but guests in His world, shepherded by His hand.
17. Today, let our hearts be open to His voice, not closed off by the deceit of sin or the allure of disobedience.
18. Remember the lessons of old, the cost of defiance, the sorrow of a promise unfulfilled, when hearts turned cold and faith was forsaken.
19. May we choose a different path, one of obedience and trust, where the voice of the Lord guides each step, where His rest is our greatest reward.
20. For in His presence is fullness of joy, at His right hand, pleasures forevermore. Let us enter His gates with thanksgiving, His courts with praise.
21. Today, as we hear His voice, let our response be one of faith, not of hardness; let our worship be true, our devotion unwavering.
22. For the Lord is our rest and our refuge, the promised land of our souls, where peace flows like a river, and God's love knows no end.

Psalm 96

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. Sing to the Lord a new song; sing to the Lord, all the earth.
2. Sing to the Lord, praise His name; proclaim His salvation day after day.
3. Declare His glory among the nations, His marvelous deeds among all peoples.
4. For great is the Lord and most worthy of praise; He is to be feared above all gods.
5. For all the gods of the nations are idols, but the Lord made the heavens.
6. Splendor and majesty are before Him; strength and glory are in His sanctuary.
7. Ascribe to the Lord, O families of nations, ascribe to the Lord glory and strength.
8. Ascribe to the Lord the glory due His name; bring an offering and come into His courts.
9. Worship the Lord in the splendor of His holiness; tremble before Him, all the earth.
10. Say among the nations, "The Lord reigns." The world is firmly established, it cannot be moved; He will judge the peoples with equity.
11. Let the heavens rejoice, let the earth be glad; let the sea resound, and all that is in it.
12. Let the fields be jubilant, and everything in them; let all the trees of the forest sing for joy.
13. Let all creation rejoice before the Lord, for He comes, He comes to judge the earth. He will judge the world in righteousness and the peoples in His faithfulness.
14. In the chorus of creation, let our voices be heard, singing of the One who calls forth life from the void, who ordains the seasons and guides the stars.

15. May our song be a reflection of His glory, a declaration of His sovereignty over all that has been, all that is, and all that ever will be.
16. For in His hand is the fabric of the universe, the design of every molecule, the course of every life.
17. In worship, let us come before Him, casting aside the idols of our hearts, the false gods of our making.
18. For He alone is worthy of our adoration, the source of all truth, the foundation of all that is good.
19. Let the offering we bring be our lives, surrendered and pure, a testament to the grace that saves, the love that sustains.
20. In His presence, may we find our purpose, in His will, our freedom, in His love, our identity.
21. For the Lord reigns over all creation, His justice unswayed by power, His mercy unfettered by time.
22. Let the heavens declare His righteousness, the earth His majesty, as all creation awaits the return of its King.
23. In anticipation, let us live, not as subjects of a fallen world, but as citizens of His kingdom, ambassadors of His peace.
24. For He comes to restore, to heal, to judge with equity and grace, calling all unto Himself.

Psalm 97

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. The Lord reigns, let the earth rejoice; let the many coastlands be glad!
2. Clouds and thick darkness are all around Him; righteousness and justice are the foundation of His throne.
3. Fire goes before Him and burns up His adversaries all around.
4. His lightnings light up the world; the earth sees and trembles.
5. The mountains melt like wax before the Lord, before the Lord of all the earth.
6. The heavens proclaim His righteousness, and all the peoples see His glory.
7. All worshippers of images are put to shame, who make their boast in worthless idols; worship Him, all you gods!
8. Zion hears and is glad, and the daughters of Judah rejoice, because of Your judgments, O Lord.
9. For You, O Lord, are most high over all the earth; You are exalted far above all gods.
10. O you who love the Lord, hate evil! He preserves the lives of His saints; He delivers them from the hand of the wicked.
11. Light is sown for the righteous, and joy for the upright in heart.
12. Rejoice in the Lord, O you righteous, and give thanks to His holy name!
13. In the sovereignty of the Lord, the universe finds its order, the earth its joy, and the seas their bounds.
14. Amidst the grandeur of His reign, the elements bear witness to His majesty, the creation to His power.
15. The righteousness of His rule brings the mountains low, His justice unveils the folly of idols, His purity lights the darkness.
16. The declarations of the heavens, the trembling of the earth, all speak to the glory of His name, the splendor of His presence.

17. Let the faithful find in His commandments a refuge, in His judgments a reason for joy, for He is the protector of their days, the guardian of their souls.

18. As light breaks forth for the righteous, as joy blooms for the heart that seeks truth, so does the love of the Lord encompass those who hold Him dear.

19. Let us, then, who cherish the Lord, turn away from the shadow of evil, for in His light we find our path, in His truth, our freedom.

20. May our lives be a reflection of His light, our actions a testament to His righteousness, our hearts a sanctuary of His peace.

21. For in the echo of His reign, we hear the call to holiness, the invitation to partake in the divine, to rejoice in the boundless love of our King.

22. So let us offer praise as our sacrifice, gratitude as our offering, in the temple of our hearts, in the cathedral of His creation.

Psalm 98

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. Sing to the Lord a new song, for He has done marvelous things; His right hand and His holy arm have worked salvation for Him.
2. The Lord has made known His salvation; He has revealed His righteousness in the sight of the nations.
3. He has remembered His steadfast love and faithfulness to the house of Israel. All the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.
4. Make a joyful noise to the Lord, all the earth; break forth into joyous song and sing praises!
5. Sing praises to the Lord with the lyre, with the lyre and the sound of melody!
6. With trumpets and the sound of the horn make a joyful noise before the King, the Lord!
7. Let the sea roar, and all that fills it; the world and those who dwell in it!
8. Let the rivers clap their hands; let the hills sing for joy together before the Lord, for He comes to judge the earth. He will judge the world with righteousness, and the peoples with equity.
9. In the symphony of creation, let every voice be raised, every heart attuned to the melody of His grace, the rhythm of His justice.
10. For the Lord has wrought wonders, His hand has shaped the dawn of salvation, His might has carved paths of deliverance.
11. Across the canvas of the earth, His righteousness shines, a beacon for all nations, a testament to His unchanging love.
12. Let us remember His faithfulness, the covenant of love He has nurtured from generation to generation, reaching even to the farthest shores.
13. O let our songs be new, born of gratitude and awe, for in the deeds of the Lord, we find endless reasons for praise.

14. Let every instrument join the chorus, every voice contribute its note, for in the presence of the King, all creation finds its voice.
15. Let the seas thunder their applause, the rivers dance, the mountains echo with joy, for justice and righteousness are the foundation of His throne.
16. As we await His coming, let our hearts be stirred to worship, our lives reflect His glory, our deeds exhibit His love.
17. For in His judgment is our hope, in His equity, our peace. The Lord reigns supreme, His sovereignty unchallenged, His mercy unfathomable.
18. So let us sing, let us shout, let us give thanks, for the Lord has done marvelous things. In His salvation is our joy, in His righteousness, our song.
19. May our praises ascend like incense, our worship like a fragrant offering, pleasing to the Lord, echoing through eternity.
20. For great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised. In every age, His truth endures, from now until forevermore.

Psalm 99

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. The Lord reigns; let the peoples tremble! He sits enthroned upon the cherubim; let the earth quake!
2. The Lord is great in Zion; He is exalted over all the peoples.
3. Let them praise Your great and awesome name! Holy is He!
4. The King in His might loves justice. You have established equity; You have executed justice and righteousness in Jacob.
5. Exalt the Lord our God; worship at His footstool! Holy is He!
6. Moses and Aaron were among His priests, Samuel also was among those who called upon His name. They called to the Lord, and He answered them.
7. In the pillar of cloud He spoke to them; they kept His testimonies and the statute that He gave them.
8. O Lord our God, You answered them; You were a forgiving God to them, but an avenger of their wrongdoings.
9. Exalt the Lord our God, and worship at His holy mountain; for the Lord our God is holy!
10. In the majesty of the Lord's reign, the earth stands in awe, the nations bow in reverence, for His sovereignty is unmatched, His holiness unparalleled.
11. In Zion, His glory shines brightest, a beacon of righteousness and justice, guiding the peoples towards the path of equity.
12. Let our voices join the heavenly chorus, praising the name that is above every name, for in His presence is the fullness of sanctity.
13. He, the King of ages, cherishes righteousness, upholds the cause of the just, and balances the scales of truth.
14. At His command, the greatest of leaders—Moses, Aaron, and Samuel—served as conduits of His will, mediators of His covenant.
15. Through clouds of mystery, He communicated His will, His laws a testament to His wisdom, His guidance a lamp unto our feet.

16. To those who call upon Him in truth, He shows Himself faithful, answering their cries, attending to their pleas with divine compassion.

17. Yet, He stands unyielding against injustice, a defender of His statutes, avenging transgression, yet offering paths to redemption.

18. Let us, then, exalt Him with reverence, approach His sanctuary with humility, for to worship the Lord is to encounter the essence of holiness.

19. May our lives reflect the sanctity of His commandments, our actions embody the justice of His reign, as we walk in the light of His presence.

20. For the Lord is not only a God of forgiveness but also of rightful correction, guiding us back to the way everlasting, leading us through the refining fire of His love.

21. So, let every heart prepare Him room, on His holy mountain, find our peace, for in the worship of the Lord, we discover the heart of holiness, the beauty of divine reverence.

Psalm 100

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. Make a joyful noise to the Lord, all the earth!
2. Serve the Lord with gladness! Come into His presence with singing!
3. Know that the Lord, He is God! It is He who made us, and we are His; we are His people, and the sheep of His pasture.
4. Enter His gates with thanksgiving, and His courts with praise! Give thanks to Him; bless His name!
5. For the Lord is good; His steadfast love endures forever, and His faithfulness to all generations.
6. In the tapestry of creation, every thread sings of His splendor, every hue declares His majesty.
7. With hearts overflowing, let us approach the Divine, our voices the instruments of His praise, our lives the canvases of His grace.
8. For in His sovereignty, we find our identity, in His creation, our lineage; formed by His hand, guided by His staff.
9. As we cross the threshold of His sanctuary, let our souls resound with gratitude, our spirits adorned with the garments of His praise.
10. For in the goodness of the Lord, we find our sustenance, in the garden of His mercy, our refuge.
11. Across the expanse of time, His love remains a constant stream, His faithfulness the rock upon which generations stand.
12. Let every nation, every tribe, unite in this chorus of adoration, for in His love we find our common ground, in His worship, our unity.
13. As the dawn breaks and the night recedes, let His praise be the first on our lips, the last in our hearts.
14. For the Lord is not just a fragment of our history but the author of our story, the architect of our future.
15. Let us serve not out of obligation but with joy, not as servants but as children, cherished and chosen.

16. In the symphony of the universe, may our lives contribute a melody of thankfulness, a harmony of devotion.
17. Let the echoes of our worship transcend the walls of temples, permeating the fabric of our daily lives, radiating the light of His presence.
18. For the Lord is good, His mercy boundless, His dominion eternal. In every breath, every heartbeat, may we remember our Creator, our Shepherd, our King.
19. May our journey through His gates be continual, our passage into His courts unending, a perpetual pilgrimage towards the heart of God.
20. In every season, let thanksgiving flow, in every circumstance, let His name be exalted, for His love is our foundation, His faithfulness our shield.

Psalm 101

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. In the days nearing the twilight of epochs, when the world stands at the threshold of redemption, a voice echoes through the corridors of time, speaking to the heart of the final generation.
2. Forged in the crucible of trials, emerges a path of integrity, where the footsteps of the just leave imprints upon the earth, guiding the wayward towards light.
3. Behold, the guardians of virtue pledge their hearts to purity, vowing to let no deceit dwell within their gates, nor falsehood find refuge under their roof.
4. In the gathering of the faithful, where truth is the currency of their realm, the whisper of malice finds no audience, and the shadow of corruption withers in the glow of their conviction.
5. They stand as sentinels, eyes cast forward, discerning between the fleeting shadows and the eternal light, choosing companionship with those who walk in the honor of the sacred covenant.
6. The heralds of dawn proclaim the coming of a new day, where the prideful and the doers of harm shall not stand, and their names shall be but whispers in the wind.
7. The heart that seeks wisdom cultivates a garden of understanding, drawing from the well of ancient truths, where the waters run deep, nourishing the soul.
8. Like a tree planted by streams of water, those who immerse themselves in the quest for knowledge shall flourish, their leaves unfading, bearing fruit in the season of their calling.
9. In the stillness of contemplation, the discerning mind perceives the echo of the divine, a gentle guidance that steers the spirit towards paths of righteousness.

10. Let the assembly of the faithful be as a beacon, casting light upon the darkness, a testament to the enduring bond between the creator and the creation.
11. For in the fabric of the universe is woven the promise of redemption, a tapestry of events, each thread a precursor to the unfolding of divine will.
12. Amidst the tumult of nations, where discord seeks to sow division, the peacemakers emerge, their words as ointments, healing the wounds of the world.
13. The humble servant, in silence, bears the weight of the crown, knowing that true leadership is found in the act of service, and greatness, in the depth of sacrifice.
14. In the chambers of the heart, where intentions are forged, let there be a refining fire, purging impurities, and kindling the flame of pure desire.
15. As the night recedes before the advancing dawn, so shall the shadows of despair fade in the presence of hope, for the light of redemption draws near.
16. Let the song of the redeemed rise like a chorus at the breaking of the day, a melody of liberation, resounding through the valleys and the hills.
17. The vigilant eye discerns the signs of the times, understanding that each moment is a precious stone, to be set in the crown of history.
18. And so, in the hush of the coming twilight, the faithful gather, hearts alight with the promise of dawn, awaiting the final redemption, when all shall be made anew.

Psalm 102

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. In the whisper of the wind, amid the stillness of the desert, speaks the voice of eternity, calling forth the hidden sparks from the darkness.
2. The soul, a solitary wanderer in the vast expanse of creation, seeks refuge in the shadow of the Almighty, where silence becomes the language of communion.
3. From the depths of despair, where the heart feels forsaken, rises a prayer, a beacon of light piercing through the veil of solitude.
4. The sands of time, relentless in their passage, bear witness to the cycles of life and death, yet within them lies the promise of renewal.
5. As the phoenix rises from its ashes, so does the spirit from the depths of affliction, reborn in the embrace of divine mercy.
6. The heavens declare the glory of the unseen, the firmament showcases the tapestry of existence, where each star, a story of resilience and hope.
7. In the quietude of the night, when the world retreats into slumber, the vigilant heart meditates on the mysteries of the cosmos, seeking the ancient paths.
8. The broken vessel, its fragments scattered, holds within it the secret of wholeness, for in its reconstruction lies the potential for a new creation.
9. Amidst the ruins of yesterday, the seeds of tomorrow take root, for every ending is but a prelude to a beginning yet to unfold.
10. The covenant, eternal and unbroken, binds the finite to the infinite, a bridge spanning the chasm between heaven and earth.
11. In the crucible of suffering, the soul is purified, its true essence revealed, a diamond forged in the pressures of worldly existence.
12. The divine spark within each being seeks its source, a homeward journey through the labyrinth of existence, guided by the light of wisdom.

13. Let the melody of redemption be sung in the hearts of the faithful, a harmony resonating with the chords of creation, awakening the dawn of a new era.
14. The tapestry of life, woven with threads of joy and sorrow, displays the intricate design of the Master Weaver, each thread serving its purpose.
15. As the eagle soars above the storm, so does the spirit rise above the trials, gaining perspective, seeing the transient nature of the tempest below.
16. The legacy of the ages, inscribed upon the scroll of time, unfolds before those who seek, revealing the path to the sacred mountain.
17. In the silence that follows the storm, in the peace that comes after the struggle, there lies the understanding that all is as it should be.
18. Within the heart of the tempest, within the eye of the storm, resides the still point of existence, where all is calm, all is clear.

Psalm 103

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. Let the heart awaken at dawn, its song ascending like the morning light, for within it lies the key to unlock the gates of mercy.
2. As the dew adorns the petals at dawn, so does grace envelop the soul, a cloak of light woven from the threads of compassion.
3. Remember, O child of the cosmos, the boundless love that called you into being, sculpting your essence from the clay of stars.
4. The winds of change, though unseen, carry the whispers of eternity, teaching the leaves to dance to the rhythm of impermanence.
5. In the embrace of the infinite, every flaw is but a shadow, eclipsed by the brilliance of unconditional acceptance.
6. As the river carves its path through the stone, so does kindness shape the heart, its gentle persistence breaking barriers, uniting divided shores.
7. Lift your gaze to the heavens, where the celestial ballet narrates the tale of creation, each movement a testament to the harmony of the divine.
8. Within the silence of the soul, a voice speaks, soft and steady, guiding the wayward traveler back to the sanctuary of truth.
9. The covenant, ancient and sacred, binds the heavens to the earth, a bridge of light spanning the chasm of existence.
10. From the ashes of yesterday, the phoenix of hope takes flight, its wings painted with the colors of dawn, heralding the birth of a new day.
11. The tapestry of life, with its myriad hues, reflects the beauty of diversity, each thread a note in the symphony of creation.
12. In the garden of the spirit, let forgiveness bloom, its fragrance dispersing the clouds of resentment, revealing the sun.
13. The mountain peak, shrouded in mist, whispers secrets of endurance, teaching the heart the strength found in stillness.

14. Beneath the veneer of the world's tumult, runs the undercurrent of peace, accessible to those who dive deep, beyond the surface waves.
15. As the eagle trusts the air beneath its wings, so must the soul trust in the breath of life, surrendering to the winds of destiny.
16. Through the labyrinth of life's trials, a thread of light guides the way, woven by the hands of angels, unseen but ever-present.
17. The chalice of suffering, when embraced, becomes the wellspring of wisdom, its bitter waters turned sweet by the alchemy of understanding.
18. In the quietude that follows the storm, in the peace that blankets the earth, the heart hears the echo of a promise, the assurance of renewal.
19. The dance of the leaf upon the wind, a parable of trust, teaching the heart to let go, to find freedom in the fall.
20. Let the chorus of creation sing, from the smallest grain of sand to the mightiest star, each voice joining in a hymn of unity.
21. In the embrace of the night, the soul finds solace, for even in darkness, the light of stars guides the way home.
22. As the day surrenders to the night, so does the heart yield to the mysteries of love, knowing that in surrender, true strength is found.

Psalm 104

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. In the canvas of creation, where light and shadow dance in eternal harmony, the signature of the Divine is revealed in every brushstroke.
2. The heavens stretch out like a tapestry, stars stitched with golden threads, narrating the story of the beginning, a tale of wonder and awe.
3. Beneath the vault of the cosmos, the earth rests, cradled in the arms of creation, a testament to the boundless imagination of the Creator.
4. The waters, deep and vast, whisper secrets of the deep, where life in its myriad forms teems, unseen but acknowledged by the One who called it forth.
5. Mountains rise in majestic silence, their peaks touching the skies, sentinels of stone bearing witness to the enduring strength of the earth.
6. The forests, ancient and wise, hold within their depths mysteries untold, a sanctuary where the sacredness of life is preserved.
7. Creatures great and small, each a spark of the Divine flame, move with purpose, their existence a melody in the symphony of creation.
8. The seasons, in their ceaseless cycle, weave the fabric of time, each turn a chapter in the unfolding narrative of the world.
9. The sun, in its daily journey, commands the day, a fiery chariot lighting the path for all beings, guiding them through the hours.
10. As night descends, the moon takes its place, a silver lantern in the dark, revealing beauty even in the absence of light.
11. The winds, carriers of life, traverse the earth, whispering to the trees, singing songs of freedom and renewal.
12. Rain, descending from the heavens, brings with it the promise of life, a gift bestowed upon the earth, nurturing growth and rejuvenation.
13. In the stillness of the desert, in the roar of the ocean, in the quiet of the forest, the voice of the Creator resonates, calling each being to its purpose.

14. Let the heart of humanity join this chorus, recognizing our place within this masterpiece, custodians of the earth and all its inhabitants.
15. In humility, let us walk upon this sacred ground, understanding that we are but a thread in the tapestry, our lives intertwined with all creation.
16. With wisdom, may we use the gifts bestowed upon us, stewarding resources, protecting the fragile, and honoring the balance of life.
17. For in the reflection of the world around us, we see the face of the Divine, a mirror of our own potential to create, to nurture, and to love.
18. Let us pause in awe and wonder, acknowledging the majesty that surrounds us, a constant reminder of the boundless love that sustains all existence.
19. As we gaze upon the beauty of creation, let our hearts be filled with gratitude, our spirits uplifted in praise, our lives dedicated to the preservation of this divine legacy.
20. And in the harmony of creation, let us find our own harmony, aligning our hearts with the rhythm of the universe, joining in the eternal song of life.

Psalm 105

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. In the annals of time, where history weaves its endless tales, stand the monuments of memory, bearing witness to the covenant of old.
2. The journey of a people, chosen and cherished, unfolds like a scroll, each chapter inscribed with trials and triumphs, a testament to resilience and faith.
3. From the depths of despair in the lands of bondage, a cry arose, piercing the heavens, calling forth the hand of deliverance.
4. With signs and wonders, the chains of oppression were shattered, leading a nation through the wilderness, under the mantle of divine protection.
5. In the night sky, a pillar of fire blazed, a beacon of hope guiding the wayward, illuminating the path towards the promised land.
6. The waters, once barriers, became gateways at the word of command, their depths revealing a road not walked before, a passage born of faith.
7. In the barren wastelands, provision was made, manna from heaven and water from stone, sustaining the body and nourishing the soul.
8. The law was given, not as a yoke, but as a gift, a blueprint for living in harmony with the Creator and creation, a guide to the sacredness of life.
9. Amidst the thunder and lightning of Sinai, a covenant was renewed, written not just on tablets of stone, but upon the heart of a nation.
10. The land, flowing with milk and honey, awaited its people, a promise fulfilled, a home to build and to cherish, a sanctuary for the spirit.
11. Yet, the path was not without its thorns, for in prosperity, the heart often forgets, wandering from the source of its strength and its hope.
12. Remember, O children of the promise, the deeds of old, the journey of your ancestors, for in their story lies your legacy and your calling.

13. Let gratitude be the song of your heart, and remembrance the lamp unto your feet, for by knowing whence you came, you discern where you must go.
14. In every generation, the story is retold, not as a tale of the past, but as a living narrative, unfolding in the hearts of those who listen.
15. For in the echoes of history, the voice of the Eternal speaks, a call to return, to renew, and to rejoice in the bond that time cannot sever.
16. The miracles of yesterday are the seeds of today's faith, blossoming into tomorrow's hope, a chain unbroken, linking generations.
17. Let the heavens declare the glory of the Eternal, and the earth show forth the bounty of the Divine, for in the harmony of creation, the covenant is remembered.
18. As the stars in their courses bear witness to the order of the cosmos, so does the heart of humanity bear witness to the love that sustains all life.

Psalm 106

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. In the heart of the cosmos, where light and darkness blend, there unfolds a story of grace, a narrative woven from the threads of mercy and justice.
2. The people, born of dust and divinity, embark on a journey through the wilderness of existence, seeking the promised land of enlightenment and peace.
3. Amidst their wanderings, they encounter the idols of their own making, mirages of desire that whisper promises of fulfillment, yet lead only to emptiness.
4. In moments of forgetfulness, they turn away from the Source of Life, their hearts ensnared by the illusions of the material, the transient glow of the ephemeral.
5. Yet, the Eternal, in boundless compassion, remembers the covenant made with their forebears, a pact sealed not in stone, but in the very essence of being.
6. As a shepherd gathers the scattered flock, so does the Divine Presence guide the wayward, calling them back to the path of truth and light.
7. The waters of strife, which once threatened to engulf them, become the waters of healing, for within every challenge lies the seed of redemption.
8. They are fed with the manna of wisdom, a sustenance not of the earth but of the spirit, reminding them that man does not live by bread alone.
9. In their hearts, a sanctuary is built, a temple not made with hands, but of the very fabric of their souls, where the Divine dwells in intimate closeness.

10. The laws, given as a testament to love, become the dance of the cosmos, a rhythm to which all existence moves, the harmony of the heavenly and the earthly.
11. Even in the face of rebellion, the arms of forgiveness are opened wide, for love is stronger than transgression, and mercy triumphs over judgment.
12. The land of promise, more than a place, is a state of being, where peace reigns supreme, and the lion lies down with the lamb.
13. In the remembering of their stories, the people find their identity, not as prisoners of the past, but as architects of the future.
14. The cycle of seasons, mirroring the cycles of life, teaches that nothing is final, that after the winter comes the spring, bringing new life.
15. Let the heart, then, sing songs of gratitude, for in every moment, the Divine is present, in the breath of the wind, in the warmth of the sun.
16. As a beacon upon a hill, let their lives shine, a testament to the possibility of transformation, of turning darkness into light.
17. In the unity of their voices, a new song is born, a hymn of hope, of unity, and of love, a melody that transcends the bounds of time and space.
18. And so, in the gathering of the faithful, the story continues, a saga of redemption, of a people and their God, walking together towards a dawn yet to break.

Psalm 107

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. In the vast tapestry of existence, where each thread is a life, a story unfolds, a narrative of souls journeying through the wilderness of time.
2. Bound by chains of their own forging, they wander, lost in the desert of despair, thirsting for the waters of truth in a land parched of hope.
3. Yet, in the depth of their wandering, a voice calls out, a beacon of light in the darkness, guiding them to paths unseen, roads untraveled.
4. From the east and the west, from the north and the south, they come, drawn by the magnet of mercy, the pull of a love that transcends dimensions.
5. Those ensnared by the shadows of ignorance, trapped in the mire of delusion, find their shackles undone by the key of wisdom, the breath of the divine.
6. The storm-tossed souls, adrift on the turbulent seas of doubt, behold a star in the night, a sign of direction, of guidance, of peace.
7. In the furnace of affliction, where the flames of trials seek to consume, emerges the gold of purified character, the essence of spiritual resilience.
8. The valleys of sorrow, deep and shadowed, become the cradle of growth, for it is in the depth of suffering that the seeds of joy are sown.
9. Let them give thanks, the redeemed of the shadow, the dwellers of the light, for the unfathomable kindness that rescues, restores, and renews.
10. For He who calms the storm, who quiets the waves of the restless sea, also stills the turmoil within, whispering peace to the tempest-tossed heart.
11. As a banquet laid out in the wilderness, so is the table of abundance set for those who hunger and thirst for righteousness, nourished by the hand of the Divine.

12. In the assembly of the faithful, where tales of redemption are shared, there echoes a chorus of gratitude, a symphony of souls in harmony.
13. The desolate places, once barren and lifeless, bloom with the flowers of hope, for the desert shall rejoice, and the wilderness shall be glad.
14. Let the wanderer find a home, the lost a place of belonging, within the boundless heart of the Eternal, where all are called by name.
15. For the paths of the Most High are mercy and truth, the highways of the heavens paved with grace, leading the wayward home.
16. The rivers of affliction, turned to streams of blessing, the night of mourning, to the dawn of joy, for in His presence is the fullness of life.
17. Let the story of every soul be a testament to the power of transformation, the journey from darkness to light, from bondage to freedom.
18. And so, let us sing a new song, a psalm of deliverance, of gratitude, and of praise, for the one who leads us through the wilderness, to the promised land of our souls.

Psalm 108

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. In the hush of the dawn, before the world stirs from its slumber, the heart prepares its song, a melody of steadfastness and hope.
2. For within the soul's deepest chambers, there burns a flame, unwavering, fed by the oil of faith, illuminating the darkness.
3. The call of destiny echoes across the valleys of doubt, summoning the spirit to rise, to embrace the mantle of purpose.
4. Like the eagle that soars on the breath of the morning, the heart, unbound, ascends, seeking the heights of divine promise.
5. The warrior of light girds himself with courage, his shield forged from the steel of conviction, his sword honed by the whetstone of truth.
6. In the silence of trust, a vow is whispered, a commitment to stand firm, to battle not against flesh, but against the shadows within.
7. The battleground of the heart is where the fiercest wars are waged, where victories are won in the quiet surrender to the will of the Highest.
8. Let not the heart be troubled by the tumult of the world, for within it lies a sanctuary of peace, a fortress untouched by turmoil.
9. From the wellspring of gratitude flows the strength of the soul, a river of resilience that quenches the thirst of the parched spirit.
10. The dawn breaks, a symbol of renewal, casting away the remnants of night, heralding the birth of new possibilities.
11. In the symphony of creation, each being has its part, a note to play in the cosmic orchestra, a harmony of purpose and existence.
12. The tapestry of life, with its threads of joy and sorrow, pain and pleasure, is woven by the hands of the Eternal, a masterpiece of divine artistry.
13. The journey of the soul, fraught with challenge, is also strewn with moments of unspeakable beauty, glimpses of the sublime.

14. As the sun stands firm in the sky, a beacon of steadfast light, so does the spirit, anchored in faith, radiate hope in the darkest hours.
15. The promise of victory is not to the swift or the strong, but to those who, with patience, wait upon the renewal of their strength.
16. Let the chorus of the morning be a testament to endurance, a song of resilience that rises above the whispers of despair.
17. In the vastness of the universe, where countless stars blaze in silent majesty, the human heart finds its place, a spark reflecting the infinite.
18. To the faithful, the horizon holds not the end, but the beginning of a vision, a glimpse into the heart of the divine, where love reigns supreme.

Psalm 109

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. In the realms where light contends with shadow, a battle rages, not of swords, but of wills, where the heart's allegiance is tried.
2. Against the canvas of the night, the soul's plea ascends, a prayer for justice, for the scales to be balanced in the court of the Highest.
3. The tongue, a weapon sharper than any blade, wields power to uplift or to destroy, to heal or to wound, in its words lies the fate of nations.
4. Betrayal, a wound deepest in the heart of the betrayed, bleeds not blood, but the essence of trust, scattering the seeds of discord.
5. Yet, in the midst of affliction, the spirit finds its refuge, a sanctuary not built with hands, but fortified by the promise of the Divine.
6. For every tear shed in the silence of the night, there is a note in the symphony of the cosmos, a melody of resilience and strength.
7. The garment of righteousness, though tattered by trials, remains unblemished in the eyes of the Creator, a testament to the purity of the soul.
8. Let not the heart be ensnared by the allure of vengeance, for in the pursuit of retribution, the soul itself becomes the casualty.
9. The cry for justice is heard in the halls of the heavens, where mercy and truth meet, where righteousness and peace embrace.
10. The bonds of wickedness, though forged in the fires of malice, are but wisps of smoke in the gale of divine judgment.
11. As dawn dispels the shadows, so does the light of truth uncover deception, revealing the essence of all things in the radiance of its glow.
12. The heart, embattled yet enduring, becomes a vessel for wisdom, a chalice filled with the wine of understanding.
13. In the mirror of adversity, the soul beholds its true reflection, stripped of pretense, revealed in the purity of its form.
14. The mantle of humility, worn in the presence of the Almighty, becomes the armor of the spirit, impervious to the arrows of the foe.

15. The whisper of divine guidance, soft and steady, leads the way through the thicket of trials, illuminating the path with the lamp of faith.
16. The table of fellowship, set in the midst of enemies, becomes a place of reconciliation, where broken bread heals broken bonds.
17. In the vast expanse of the heavens, where stars are born and galaxies dance, the fate of a single heart is held, cherished, and known.
18. The promise of redemption, a thread of gold woven through the tapestry of existence, binds every moment to the heart of eternity.

Psalm 110

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. In the council of the eternal, a decree is pronounced, setting forth the path of the anointed, a journey of power tempered with humility.
2. Seated at the right hand of the Divine, the chosen one awaits the moment of action, the time when the scepter of justice shall be extended.
3. The foundation of authority is not in the might of arms, but in the depth of wisdom, in the understanding that true dominion is born of service.
4. From the womb of the morning, the dew of youth is gathered, symbolizing renewal and the perpetual freshness of the divine mandate.
5. The call goes forth, summoning the faithful to their posts, warriors of light in the battle against darkness, clad in the armor of righteousness.
6. The word of command transforms the humble into heroes, the meek into champions, as they wield the sword of truth, cutting through deceit.
7. The battlefield, a place not of carnage, but of the clash of wills, where the forces of greed and compassion vie for the soul of the world.
8. In the midst of strife, a river flows, its waters clear and pure, offering refreshment to the weary, strength to the faltering.
9. This stream, whose source is in the sacred heights, carries the promise of peace, the potential for harmony amidst the discord of ages.
10. The adversaries, once formidable, are scattered like chaff, their plots unraveled, their strength diminished in the light of revelation.
11. The mantle of leadership, woven from threads of justice and mercy, rests upon the shoulders of the anointed, a burden made light by the yoke of the Divine.
12. In the assembly of the righteous, where wisdom is sought and shared, the words of the ancient texts come alive, guiding the steps of those who lead.

13. The scepter, a rod not of iron, but of love, breaks not the body, but the chains of ignorance, liberating souls from the prison of the self.
14. The priestly role, a service of intercession, bridges the chasm between the finite and the infinite, a mediator of the sacred covenant.
15. In the sanctum of the heart, where true battles are fought, the victory is secured, not by the strength of the arm, but by the resolve of the spirit.
16. The banquet of victory is set before the warriors of light, a celebration not of conquest, but of the triumph of compassion over cruelty.
17. In the echoes of the psalm, the future is foretold, a vision of a world redeemed, where the scepter of righteousness rules, and peace is the law of the land.
18. Let us then, in this moment, heed the call of the eternal decree, walking in the ways of the anointed, our hearts set on the path of justice and love.

Psalm 111

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. In the assembly of the devout, where wisdom is sought and reverence abides, the works of the Eternal are recounted, each a testament to the boundless depths of divine understanding.
2. The foundations of the earth, laid with precision and care, speak of an architect beyond compare, whose blueprints are inscribed in the fabric of the cosmos.
3. The unfolding of the seasons, a dance of time and light, bears witness to the meticulous order, a cycle of life, death, and renewal.
4. In the harvest, the bounty of the land is gathered, each grain a symbol of providence, every fruit a sermon on the generosity of the heavens.
5. The covenant, etched in the heart of history, remains unbroken, a bridge spanning the chasm between the infinite and the finite.
6. The precepts, given as a gift to humankind, shine forth as beacons, guiding the wayward soul back to the path of righteousness.
7. In the sanctity of the law, the heart finds its freedom, for in obedience lies the liberation of the spirit, the unfettering of the bonds of ego.
8. The works of the Creator, magnificent and myriad, are but reflections of a greater glory, facets of a truth too vast for mortal minds.
9. The fear of the Eternal, the beginning of wisdom, opens the eyes to the marvels of creation, teaching the soul the humility of awe.
10. The righteous, walking in the light of these truths, bloom like the cedar of Lebanon, rooted in the soil of faith, reaching towards the heavens.
11. Their legacy, inscribed in the annals of the ages, speaks not of wealth or conquest, but of kindness and justice, of mercy and love.
12. In their steps, a path is forged, a way through the wilderness of existence, marked by the stones of ethical deeds and compassionate acts.

13. The promise of eternity whispers in the rustle of the leaves, in the murmur of the brooks, a gentle assurance of a presence that transcends time.
14. The mysteries of the Divine, though hidden from the eye, are revealed to the heart that seeks, in the silence beyond words, in the peace beyond understanding.
15. In the symphony of the universe, where every star, every atom, plays its part, the melody of unity resounds, a harmony of all being with the One.
16. The decrees of the Eternal, steadfast and sure, stand as sentinels of the cosmos, the laws by which the stars course and the earth abides.
17. The reverence for the Sacred, a crown of wisdom, adorns the soul that understands, that all is connected in the web of divine love.
18. Let us, then, with hearts uplifted, join the chorus of creation, singing the praises of the One who is all, whose wonders never cease.

Psalm 112

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. Blessed is the soul that delights in the path of the Eternal, whose heart is a garden where the seeds of righteousness flourish.
2. In the depth of night, their light shines forth, a beacon of hope amidst the shadows, guiding the lost back to the haven of peace.
3. Wealth and riches dwell in their house, not the currency of coins, but the treasure of kindness, the gold of compassion.
4. Through trials and tribulations, they stand unshaken, their faith a fortress, their spirit anchored in the bedrock of divine promise.
5. As the dawn dispels the darkness, so does their generosity dispel despair, their hands open in giving, their lives a testament to benevolence.
6. The heart of the righteous is steady, unafraid of ill tidings, for their trust is in the Name that is above all names, the source of their strength.
7. They shall be remembered forever, their legacy a river that flows through generations, watering the fields of the future with the rain of their deeds.
8. Fear of evil is a stranger to them, for they have seen the face of fear and transformed it with the courage born of faith.
9. Their seed shall be mighty upon the earth, generations of the just that walk in their footsteps, planting the forests of tomorrow.
10. Wealth and riches, in their true form, are theirs; their righteousness endures forever, a beacon that pierces the veil of time.
11. In the gathering storms, they are a harbor, a refuge for the weary, the broken, and the lost, drawing them into the warmth of their light.
12. The wicked see and are angered, gnashing their teeth in envy, for they cannot comprehend the source of this strength, this peace.

13. But the righteous are as the phoenix, rising from the ashes of despair, their wings unfurled in the majesty of hope, soaring towards the dawn.
14. The decrees of the Eternal are their map and compass, guiding them through the wilderness of this world, leading them home.
15. Their laughter is the music of the spheres, their joy the dance of the cosmos, for they have found the secret hidden since the foundation of the world.
16. The Divine Presence is their companion, a friend that sticks closer than a brother, walking with them through the valleys and the peaks.
17. In the quiet moments, they listen, and in the whispers of the wind, they hear the voice of the Eternal, speaking love, speaking life.
18. Their days are a symphony of service, each act a note in the harmony of existence, each deed a brushstroke in the masterpiece of creation.
19. Let their way be our way, their path our path, that we may walk in the light of their wisdom, and in the warmth of their love.

Psalm 113

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. From the break of dawn until the fall of night, let the name of the Eternal be praised, for in every moment His presence is woven into the fabric of existence.
2. He who sits enthroned above the heavens gazes upon the earth, His gaze piercing the veils of reality, seeing the essence of all beings.
3. He raises the humble from the dust, lifting the needy from their despair, bestowing upon them a crown of dignity and honor.
4. The forsaken find a family, the barren rejoice with children, for in His mercy, He rewrites the stories of the forsaken, turning mourning into dancing.
5. Like the sun that knows its course, so does the Eternal guide the destinies of mortals, illuminating paths shrouded in shadow.
6. His sovereignty transcends the bounds of time and space, a realm where the laws of nature bow to the whisper of His will.
7. The mysteries of creation, hidden from the wise, are revealed to the innocent, for in simplicity lies the key to the wisdom of the ages.
8. The cycle of the seasons, the dance of the stars, all move in harmony to the melody of His command, a symphony of cosmic order.
9. In the heart of the storm, His peace remains unshaken, a beacon for those tossed by the tempests of life, seeking safe harbor.
10. He who counts the stars and calls them by name also hears the cry of the brokenhearted, their whispers echoing in the chambers of His heart.
11. The grandeur of the mountains, the depths of the oceans, proclaim His majesty, yet His glory is most clearly seen in the acts of kindness performed in secret.
12. The Eternal is not distant, but near, dwelling among us, in every act of love, in every moment of genuine connection.

13. His justice flows like a river, His mercy like an ever-flowing stream, watering the deserts of injustice, bringing life to barren lands.
14. The tapestry of human history, with its threads of joy and sorrow, is held in His hands, each thread a part of a greater design.
15. He turns the wheel of fortune, exalting the humble, humbling the exalted, for in His eyes, the measure of greatness is the heart.
16. The feast of the poor is dearer to Him than the banquets of kings, for in the simplicity of their offering lies the purity of devotion.
17. The prayers of the faithful ascend like incense, a fragrant offering, mingling with the breath of the Divine, a sacred exchange.
18. In the quiet of the night, when the world sleeps, the song of the stars whispers His praise, a reminder of His eternal watchfulness.
19. Let our lives be a mirror of His light, reflecting His love, His justice, His compassion, walking in the way He has shown, from dawn till dusk.

Psalm 114

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. When the foundations of the earth were laid, and the boundaries between the sacred and the mundane were drawn, the wonders of the Eternal were manifested in creation.
2. The sea beheld and fled, the mountains skipped like rams, for in the presence of the Divine, the elements of nature bow in reverence.
3. He who turns the rock into a standing water, the flint into a fountain of waters, invites the soul to drink from the wellspring of eternal life.
4. In the desert of existence, amidst the barren lands of the spirit, the streams of divine mercy flow, nurturing the parched earth, bringing forth life.
5. The same Voice that shattered the cedars, that kindled flames of fire, whispers in the silence of the heart, kindling the flame of love and devotion.
6. The exodus of the soul from the bondage of the ego, its journey towards the promised land of unity with the Divine, is a pilgrimage etched in the stars.
7. The night sky, a tapestry of light, bears witness to the majesty of the Creator, each constellation a story, each star a testament to His glory.
8. The miracles of old, not confined to the pages of history, unfold daily, in the hidden chambers of the heart, in the miracles of the mundane.
9. For the Divine Presence dwells not in temples made with hands, but in the tabernacle of the spirit, in the sanctuary of the soul.
10. The laws of nature, servants of the Most High, bend to the will of the Eternal, a testament to the power that speaks life into being.
11. As the earth trembles at His touch, so does the heart quake in awe, in the realization of His nearness, of His intimate involvement in the fabric of life.

12. The journey of the spirit, marked by trials and triumphs, is a testament to the enduring presence of the Divine, guiding, nurturing, and redeeming.
13. In the symphony of creation, where every creature plays its part, the human soul is called to sing the melody of righteousness and justice.
14. Let the rivers clap their hands, the mountains sing together for joy, for in the harmony of creation, the song of the Divine is heard.
15. The transformation of the heart, from stone to flesh, from a vessel of self to a conduit of love, is the greatest of miracles, the signature of the Divine.
16. In the gathering of the faithful, where the stories of the past meet the dreams of the future, the spirit of the Eternal moves, weaving a tapestry of redemption.
17. The dance of the sea, the joy of the mountains, the song of the stars, are invitations to the soul, to join in the celebration of the sacred, to revel in the presence of the Divine.
18. Through the ages, the call remains, echoing through the canyons of time, summoning the soul to awaken, to rise, to return to its source.

Psalm 115

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. Let not the glory be unto us, O eternal weavers of the cosmos, but unto Your name give honor, for Your kindness and truth transcend the ages.
2. Why do the nations question, "Where is their Guide?" when the heavens declare the majesty of Your craftsmanship, the earth a testament to Your artistry.
3. Yet, You dwell not in the idols of our makings, silent and sightless, but in the dynamism of life, in the breath of every creature, the pulse of the universe.
4. Their mouths speak not of the mysteries, their eyes perceive not the wonder, for in the works of hands, they seek the depth found only in the spirit.
5. O House of the faithful, trust in the unseen, for in the invisible are the roots of the eternal, the foundations of all that is seen and unseen.
6. In the embrace of the Infinite, there is shelter, a sanctuary not made with stones, but woven from the threads of divine presence.
7. The heavens, Your throne; the earth, Your footstool; yet, in the heart of the humble, You make Your abode, a paradox of majesty and intimacy.
8. Remember us, O Weaver of destinies, that we may be vessels of Your light, mirrors reflecting the splendor of Your love.
9. Like the stars that navigate the night, may Your statutes guide our path, illuminating the journey of our souls towards the harbor of Your peace.
10. The nations worship the work of their hands, but we will sing of the unseen hand that molds the clay of existence into forms of beauty and purpose.
11. Blessed are they who perceive the divine in the simplicity of the flower, the majesty in the mountain, the sacred in the ordinary.

12. For in the silence beyond words, in the stillness beyond motion, the voice of the Eternal whispers, calling each to awaken from the slumber of ignorance.
13. The idols of our fears, our desires, stand impotent, while the power that spins the galaxies invites us to dance in the rhythm of creation.
14. Let the dead bury their dead, their silence a testament to the folly of seeking life in the lifeless, but we shall live, and declare the works of the Living.
15. Increase us in understanding, that we may discern the lessons woven into the fabric of days, the wisdom encoded in the language of the cosmos.
16. Let our praise be the fruit of our lives, a sacrifice of actions born of love, a testament to the glory that dwells in the unseeable.
17. As the moon reflects the sun, so may our souls reflect Your light, not to illuminate ourselves, but to guide others on their way.
18. In the mystery of Your presence, let us find our purpose, our joy, our fulfillment, for in You, all things are brought to completion.

Psalm 116

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. In the embrace of affliction, where whispers of despair weave through the corridors of the soul, there lies a hidden gateway to the divine.
2. I called upon the Name, from the depths of my turmoil, and the silence was broken by the echo of a presence, a warmth in the cold, a light in the darkness.
3. Gratitude is the key that unlocks the doors of perception, revealing the hidden blessings interwoven in the fabric of our trials.
4. The cup of suffering, when accepted with humility, becomes the chalice of enlightenment, filled with the wine of wisdom.
5. The vows of the heart, whispered in moments of desperation, become the anchors that hold us steady in the stormy seas of life.
6. Precious in the eyes of the Eternal is the passing of the faithful, for in their transition, the veils are lifted, revealing the luminous threads of connection.
7. The sanctuary of the spirit, where every tear is counted, where every sigh is heard, becomes the crucible for the transformation of the soul.
8. I walked in the shadow of death, yet feared no evil, for in the midst of my wandering, I found a companion, a guide, a guardian.
9. The promises whispered in the quiet of the night, inscribed upon the heart in times of solitude, become the manna that sustains us in the wilderness.
10. To serve, not as slaves bound by chains, but as lovers moved by an irresistible pull, is the highest freedom, the purest devotion.
11. The temple of the body, a vessel of clay, holds within it the flame of the spirit, a light that can never be extinguished.
12. In the simple acts of kindness, in the gentle words of comfort, the divine is manifest, the sacred made visible in the mundane.
13. The bonds of love, stronger than death, weave through the tapestry of existence, uniting us in a web of luminous strands.

14. The return to the Source, a journey not of distance, but of awareness, is the path of the mystic, the way of the heart.
15. The voice of gratitude, rising from the depths of the soul, is a melody that resonates through the heavens, a song of unity and peace.
16. Let my life be a testament to the power of faith, a living psalm sung in the key of trust, harmonizing with the chorus of creation.
17. In the offering of my days, in the dedication of my moments, let there be a reflection of Your grace, a mirror of Your love.
18. From the brink of despair to the heights of joy, my journey is a testament to Your presence, a narrative of redemption and hope.

Psalm 117

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. Let all the inhabitants of the earth come forth, from the valleys shrouded in shadow to the peaks kissed by light, and hear the song of unity.
2. For the Eternal speaks not in whispers to a chosen few, but in a chorus resounding through the canyons of creation, inviting every soul to join the hymn of existence.
3. His steadfast love, a tapestry stretching across the cosmos, weaves through the fabric of our days, a constant reminder of the bond that unites us all.
4. Truth, the foundation upon which the world stands, is the light that guides us through the darkness, a beacon for those who seek the path of righteousness.
5. As the rivers flow into the sea, so do our lives merge into the ocean of divine will, each drop a testament to the majesty of the Infinite.
6. In the diversity of creation, a mosaic of beauty is revealed, each piece essential, each pattern a part of the grand design.
7. The heavens declare the glory of the Eternal, a celestial symphony played on the instruments of stars, the moon, and the sun.
8. The earth responds in kind, a chorus of mountains, rivers, and forests, each voice unique, yet harmonizing in the song of creation.
9. Let not the differences divide us, but rather, let the marvel of variety inspire awe, for in the multitude of forms, the unity of the Creator is revealed.
10. The kindness of the Eternal knows no bounds, encompassing all, from the smallest grain of sand to the greatest galaxy.
11. His truth, an eternal flame, illuminates the path of the ages, guiding us through the cycles of growth and renewal.
12. Let us, then, with one voice, one heart, and one spirit, sing the praises of the Eternal, for His love and His truth are everlasting.

13. The call to unity resounds across the universe, an invitation to witness the divine dance of creation, where every step, every turn, reflects the harmony of the spheres.
14. May the song we sing be one of love, of peace, and of joy, a melody that transcends the barriers of language, culture, and belief.
15. For in the chorus of the cosmos, each voice is precious, each contribution valued, a symphony of existence that celebrates the richness of being.
16. As the dawn breaks anew, let us renew our commitment to walk in the light of love and truth, embracing the diversity that enriches our collective journey.
17. In the grand orchestra of life, may we find our place, our purpose, and our peace, playing our part with passion, with pride, and with purpose.
18. Let the anthem of the ages be one of unity, a song that elevates the soul, heals the heart, and unites the world in the embrace of the divine.

Psalm 118

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. In the unfolding of days and the turning of seasons, let the heart remember: it is kindness that sustains the universe, a benevolence as vast as the skies.
2. The stone rejected by the builders, in its quiet strength, becomes the cornerstone; thus, the humble are exalted, their worth unveiled in the light of truth.
3. Let us open the gates of righteousness, that we may enter and give thanks, for within their bounds lies the path to true fulfillment, a road paved with the stones of integrity and faith.
4. I was encircled by adversity, gripped by the shadows of despair, yet in my cry for deliverance, I was met with an embrace wider than the horizon.
5. The Eternal, my strength and song, has become my salvation; in the chambers of my heart, a melody resounds, a tune of gratitude and awe.
6. The voice of rejoicing and salvation is in the dwellings of the righteous; their light shines forth, a beacon of hope in the tapestry of night.
7. I shall not die, but live, and declare the works of the Infinite, for in every breath, a story of mercy is written, a narrative of grace unfolding.
8. The discipline of the Eternal is for our refinement, not our destruction; in the furnace of trials, gold is purified, and the soul is refined.
9. The gateway to the Eternal is narrow, yet it is open to all who seek; through it, the seekers find a vastness, an expanse of divine embrace.
10. This day, which the Eternal has made, let us rejoice and be glad in it; for in its dawning, we are invited to begin anew, to inscribe our intentions in the book of moments.
11. O Eternal, save us, we beseech You; O Eternal, prosper our journey; for in Your will lies the map of our paths, the blueprint of our destinies.

12. Blessed is the one who comes in the name of the Light, who walks in the ways of love and truth, for they shall know the embrace of peace.
13. You are my God, and I will give thanks to You; You are my God, I will exalt You; for in the recognition of Your presence, the soul finds its home.
14. Give thanks to the Eternal, for He is good; His steadfast love endures forever; in the tapestry of eternity, His kindness weaves through the warp and weft of our days.
15. Let the heavens declare the glory of the Eternal, and the earth reflect His beauty; for in the grandeur of creation, the signature of the Divine is revealed.
16. In the communion of hearts, in the gathering of souls, let there be a sanctuary for the spirit, a temple not made with hands, but forged in the fires of love.
17. The journey is long, and the path is fraught with challenges, yet with every step, we are guided, held by the hand that sculpts the galaxies.
18. Let this psalm be a beacon for the weary, a song for the seekers, a hymn for the humble; for in its verses lies the echo of the eternal heart, calling us home.

Psalm 119

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. In the beginning of my days, I walked in shadow, not knowing the light that guides through the word of the Eternal.
2. Blessed are those who walk in the law of the Divine, for their path is lit by the stars of wisdom, and their steps are steady.
3. My heart sought understanding, to grasp the teachings that bind the heavens to the earth, the soul to its Source.
4. In the precepts of the Eternal, I found solace; in His statutes, a refuge from the storms that rage within and without.
5. The commandments became my companions in solitude, speaking to me of mysteries older than time, deeper than the sea.
6. With all my heart, I sought the decrees of the Divine, for in them is the blueprint of creation, the keys to life and death.
7. I cried out in my distress, and the Eternal heard; He opened my eyes to the wonders of His law, a vast ocean to the thirsty soul.
8. How I love Your teachings! They are my meditation all the day, the thread of gold that weaves through the tapestry of my days.
9. Your commandments make me wiser than my enemies, for they are ever with me, a lamp to my feet, a light on my path.
10. Sweeter than honey to my mouth are Your statutes, more precious than gold, they are the joy and the longing of my heart.
11. Through Your precepts, I gain understanding; therefore, I hate every false way, for truth is the foundation upon which I stand.
12. Your word is a lantern to guide my steps, a promise of dawn amidst the darkest night, a whisper of peace in the tumult of the world.
13. I am Yours; save me, for I have sought Your precepts, finding in them the anchor of my soul, the peace of my heart.
14. The wicked lay snares for me, but I do not stray from Your decrees, for in them is the strength to overcome, the grace to endure.

15. Your testimonies are my heritage forever; they are the rejoicing of my heart, a heritage more enduring than the mountains, more enduring than the sky.
16. My heart is set on keeping Your statutes to the very end, for in them I find the end of my searching, the beginning of my wisdom.
17. Teach me, O Eternal, the way of Your statutes, and I will keep it to the end, a journey not of miles, but of transformation.
18. Give me understanding, that I may keep Your law and observe it with my whole heart, for in understanding is the doorway to love.
19. Lead me in the path of Your commandments, for I delight in it, as one who has discovered a great treasure, hidden in plain sight.
20. Incline my heart to Your testimonies, and not to selfish gain, for in Your law is the wealth of the ages, the riches of the soul.
21. Turn my eyes from looking at worthless things, and give me life in Your ways, for life is found not in the fleeting, but in the eternal.
22. Confirm to Your servant Your promise, which is for those who fear You, a promise as enduring as the heavens, as certain as the dawn.
23. Turn away the reproach that I dread, for Your rules are good, a balm to the wounded spirit, a strength to the weary heart.
24. Behold, I long for Your precepts; in Your righteousness give me life, for in Your precepts is the path to life, a journey to the heart of the Eternal.
25. Let Your steadfast love come to me, O Eternal, Your salvation according to Your promise, for in Your love is the salvation of the world.
26. Then shall I have an answer for those who taunt me, for I trust in Your word, a trust as deep as the roots of the mountain, as vast as the sea.
27. Take not the word of truth utterly out of my mouth, for my hope is in Your rules, a hope as bright as the morning star, as sure as the turning of the seasons.

28. I will keep Your law continually, forever and ever, for in keeping Your law is the freedom of the soul, the joy of the heart.

29. I will walk at liberty, for I have sought Your precepts, a liberty not of chains broken, but of the spirit soaring, the heart unfettered.

30. I will speak of Your testimonies before kings and shall not be put to shame, for in Your testimonies is the power that moves the sun and the moon, the stars and the sea.

31. I find my delight in Your commandments, which I love, a delight more intoxicating than wine, more fulfilling than the richest feast.

32. I will lift up my hands toward Your commandments, which I love, and I will meditate on Your statutes, for in them is the music of the spheres, the harmony of the cosmos.

33. Remember Your word to Your servant, in which You have made me hope, for in Your word is the anchor of hope, the promise of dawn.

34. This is my comfort in my affliction, that Your promise gives me life, a life not measured in years, but in depth, in breadth, in height.

35. The arrogant utterly deride me, but I do not turn away from Your law, for in Your law is the strength to stand, the courage to endure.

36. I remember Your ordinances of old, O Eternal, and comfort myself, for in Your ordinances is the wisdom of the ages, the peace of the eternal.

37. Hot indignation seizes me because of the wicked, who forsake Your law, for in forsaking Your law, they wander in the desert of the soul.

38. Your statutes have been my songs in the house of my pilgrimage, for in Your statutes is the melody of life, the rhythm of the heart.

39. I remember Your name in the night, O Eternal, and keep Your law, for in the quiet of the night, Your name is a prayer, a meditation, a balm.

40. This blessing has fallen to me, that I have kept Your precepts, for in keeping Your precepts, I have found the path to the heart of the Eternal.

Psalm 120

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. In the land of my sojourning, where shadows lengthen and the light dims, I lifted my voice to the Eternal, seeking solace in the midst of strife.
2. The tongue, a small member, wields power great and fearsome, crafting worlds and wars from the whisper of words, a tool of creation and calamity.
3. Surrounded by voices that speak in deceit, where truth is a currency devalued, my soul yearned for the refuge of sincerity, for the haven of peace.
4. Woe unto me, that I dwell in Meshech, that I reside among the tents of Kedar, where discord sows its seeds, and harmony is but a withered leaf.
5. Long have I made my bed among those who abhor peace, among those who worship conflict as their deity, their offerings, the tears of the innocent.
6. I am for peace, but when I speak, they are for war, a lamentation that echoes through the ages, a cry that pierces the veil of eternity.
7. The Eternal, who fashioned the ear, hears the whisper of the weeping, the silent plea of the peacemaker, whose arsenal is love, whose shield is truth.
8. Let not your heart be troubled by the tumult of the nations, nor be dismayed by the discord of the assembly, for in the heart of chaos, the seed of order germinates.
9. As the dawn dispels the night, so does the light of understanding scatter the shadows of ignorance, revealing the path to reconciliation.
10. Blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall be called the children of the Eternal, gardeners in the vineyard of creation, tending to the vine of unity.

11. In the furnace of affliction, the gold of character is refined, the dross of enmity burned away, revealing the luster of compassion.
12. The journey from strife to peace is a pilgrimage of the heart, a voyage across the tumultuous seas of the soul, seeking the shores of harmony.
13. Pray for the peace of creation, for in its wellbeing, your own peace is mirrored, a reflection of the divine tranquility that encompasses all.
14. The Eternal is my keeper, the shade upon my right hand, in the heat of conflict, in the storm of controversy, His presence is my calm.
15. As the mountains surround the city, so does the peace of the Eternal encompass those who seek Him, a fortress impregnable, a sanctuary secure.
16. From the wellsprings of peace, let us draw water with joy, for in the depths of tranquility lies the strength to transform the desert of discord.
17. Let our words be seeds of peace, sown in the soil of understanding, that we may harvest the fruit of unity, the bounty of brotherhood.
18. In the symphony of existence, let the melody of peace resonate, a harmony that unites the diversity of creation, a song that transcends the boundaries of being.

Psalm 121

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. I lift my eyes to the mountains, from whence comes my help, a question born of wonder, of yearning, for the Source of strength and solace.
2. My help comes from the Eternal, the Maker of heaven and earth, a declaration of faith, a recognition of the boundless power that orchestrates the cosmos.
3. He who keeps you will not slumber, an assurance to the weary soul, that in the journey of life, divine vigilance is constant, unwavering.
4. Behold, He who keeps Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep, a testament to the everlasting covenant, the eternal bond that unites the Creator with His creation.
5. The Eternal is your keeper, a promise of protection, a mantle of security that envelops those who walk in the path of righteousness.
6. The Eternal is the shade at your right hand, a presence that shields from the harshness of trials, the heat of adversity, offering respite and refuge.
7. The sun shall not strike you by day, nor the moon by night, for in the light of day and the darkness of night, the guardian of souls is vigilant.
8. The Eternal shall preserve you from all evil, a vow of safeguarding, an assurance that in the presence of malevolence, divine guardianship stands firm.
9. He shall preserve your soul, a deeper preservation, beyond the physical, guarding the essence, the eternal spark within each being.
10. The Eternal shall preserve your going out and your coming in, from this time forth, and even forevermore, encompassing all moments, all movements, in divine care.
11. In the tapestry of time, each thread is held, each strand guided by the hands of the Infinite, weaving patterns of destiny and design.

12. Seek not your refuge in the transient, in the fleeting shelters of the world, for true sanctuary is found in the embrace of the Eternal.
13. In every step, a blessing; in every breath, a song; for those who walk with awareness of the divine presence, life becomes a hymn of gratitude.
14. The mountains stand as sentinels, silent witnesses to the steadfastness of divine love, the enduring strength that supports the weary and the burdened.
15. Let the heart take courage, looking beyond the immediate, to the eternal hills, drawing from their majesty, a sense of enduring stability and peace.
16. For in the grandeur of creation, in the quiet beauty of the earth, the hand of the Eternal is revealed, a gentle reminder of His proximity and power.
17. Walk in humility, with eyes lifted not in pride, but in prayer, seeking not the heights for their grandeur, but for the closeness they symbolize, the nearness to the divine.
18. In the journey of the soul, from the valleys of doubt to the peaks of certainty, may the assurance of divine companionship be the light that guides, the strength that sustains.

Psalm 122

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. Joy filled my heart when to the sacred assembly I was called, to join in the congregation of the faithful, where unity and peace are sought.
2. Our feet shall stand within your gates, O city of harmony, where diversity is not division, but a symphony of souls in concord.
3. Jerusalem, built as a city that is compact together, where the tribes go up, the tribes of the Eternal, to give thanks unto the Name.
4. For there, the thrones of judgment were set, the thrones of the house of David, a symbol of divine order, justice, and the rule of righteousness.
5. Pray for the peace of the city of peace; may they prosper who love you. Peace be within your walls, prosperity within your palaces.
6. For the sake of my brothers and friends, I now say, "Peace be within you." For the sake of the house of the Eternal our God, I seek your good.
7. May the gates of this city be open to all who seek truth, and its streets echo with the sounds of joy, the laughter of children, the songs of the aged.
8. Let not the walls that protect also divide, but let them be reminders of the strength found in unity, the security in collective purpose.
9. May the watchmen on your walls, O city, look out not only for danger but for the coming of those who bring hope, who bring news of peace.
10. Let the marketplaces be filled with the exchange of ideas as well as goods, a trading of wisdom and understanding among those who gather.
11. In your temples and your synagogues, let there be a meeting of hearts and minds, a binding of souls in the pursuit of the Eternal's will.
12. May every stone and every street, every home and every heart, be a testament to the covenant of peace, an inscription of the promise of harmony.

13. Let us walk in your pathways with reverence, mindful of the sacred journey of those who have walked before, leaving footprints of faith and devotion.

14. As the mountains surround the city, so may the protection of the Eternal encompass those within, a shield of peace, a bastion of love.

15. From your gates may there go forth not only the decrees of justice but the emissaries of peace, ambassadors to a world in need of reconciliation.

16. Let the children of the city learn not the language of conflict, but the dialect of dreams, speaking to one another in the tongue of hope.

17. Within your boundaries, let there be a sanctuary for all creatures, for in the care for the least of these, the heart of the city is revealed.

18. In the gathering of the assembly, let us remember the purpose for which we are gathered: to build not just a city of stone, but a community of spirit.

Psalm 123

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. Unto You, who dwells in the realms beyond the veil of existence, I lift up my eyes, O You who are enthroned in the heavens.
2. As the eyes of servants look to the hand of their master, as the eyes of a maiden to the hand of her mistress, so our eyes look unto the Eternal our God, awaiting His mercy.
3. Mercy, a refrain sung in the corridors of the heart, a plea for the kindness that flows from the fountain of the divine, to quench the thirst of the soul.
4. We have been filled with the scorn of those at ease, the contempt of the proud, yet in our humility, we find the strength that towers above the mountains of disdain.
5. O Divine Presence, envelop us in Your mercy, for we are weary of contempt, weary of the shadows that mock the light of our striving.
6. Let our hearts be not troubled by the derision of the haughty, for in Your sight, the meek are exalted, their silence a testament to resilience, their patience a fortress.
7. In the garden of our souls, let kindness bloom, a flower that withstands the frost of scorn, spreading the fragrance of compassion.
8. May our eyes remain fixed upon the Eternal, drawing from His countenance the light that dispels the gloom of our trials, the warmth that melts the cold of indifference.
9. In the tapestry of creation, let us be threads of mercy, weaving patterns of grace that cloak the naked, that bind the wounds of the broken.
10. For in the seeking of Your face, we find the reflection of our true selves, not marred by the scorn of others, but radiant with the light of Your regard.

11. Teach us to navigate the currents of disdain with the rudder of patience, steering our hearts toward the harbor of peace, the sanctuary of Your embrace.
12. Let not our spirits be anchored in the mire of contempt, but let them soar on the wings of hope, reaching for the heights of Your love.
13. In the echo of our supplications, may we hear the whisper of Your mercy, a gentle assurance that we are not forgotten, not forsaken.
14. Like the lilies of the field, we turn our faces to the sun, drawing life from Your light, flourishing under Your gaze.
15. Grant us the grace to see beyond the veil of earthly scorn, to perceive the unseen hands that guide us, the unseen arms that hold us.
16. May the mercy we seek be the mercy we extend, for in the giving of grace, we mirror the generosity of the divine, becoming vessels of Your peace.
17. In the stillness of our souls, may we find the strength to endure, the courage to continue, buoyed by the promise of Your mercy, the certainty of Your love.
18. As we navigate the waters of contempt, let the lighthouse of Your mercy guide us home, where scorn is swallowed in the sea of compassion, where hearts find rest in Your presence.

Psalm 124

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. If not for the Eternal who was on our side, let Israel now say, a refrain of remembrance, a chorus of gratitude for divine intervention in times of peril.
2. When the waves of adversity sought to engulf us, when the torrents of despair threatened to sweep us away, it was the Eternal who stood as our bulwark, our fortress.
3. As a bird escapes from the snare of the fowler, so did we elude the traps laid by our foes, our flight guided by the hand of the Most High.
4. The snare is broken, and we are delivered; our spirit, once captive, now soars on the wings of freedom, a testament to the liberating power of the Eternal.
5. Our help is in the name of the Eternal, the Maker of heaven and earth, a declaration of reliance on the Creator, whose wisdom ordains the course of the stars and the destiny of nations.
6. Let us not become complacent, attributing our survival to the strength of our arms alone, but acknowledge the source of our salvation, the fountain of our strength.
7. In the face of overwhelming odds, when the shadow of defeat loomed large, it was the light of the Eternal that pierced the gloom, turning our mourning into dancing.
8. As the mountains surround the city, so does the protection of the Eternal encompass His people, a shield against the onslaught of adversity.
9. In the assembly of the faithful, let us recount the deeds of the Eternal, for in the sharing of our stories, we weave a tapestry of hope and resilience.
10. Let gratitude be the melody of our hearts, a song that rises to the heavens, joining the chorus of creation in praising the Architect of our deliverance.

11. Teach us to recognize Your hand in the tapestry of our lives, to see Your guidance in the paths we tread, Your providence in the provision we receive.
12. May we be as rivers that swell with the rains of spring, overflowing with kindness, compassion, and love, waters that nourish the parched earth.
13. In the quiet moments, let us reflect on Your mercy, on the countless ways Your grace has upheld us, guiding us through the wilderness of this world.
14. Strengthen our resolve, that we may stand firm in the face of trials, rooted in the truth of Your word, unswayed by the shifting sands of circumstance.
15. As the dawn dispels the night, so may Your wisdom illuminate our understanding, dispelling the shadows of ignorance and doubt.
16. Let us walk humbly with our God, recognizing that every breath is a gift, every moment an opportunity to serve, to love, to grow.
17. In the gathering of the community, let there be a sharing of burdens, a lifting of spirits, for in the fellowship of the faithful, we find strength.
18. The Eternal is our keeper, the guardian of our souls; in His hands, we place our trust, for He is faithful, from generation to generation.

Psalm 125

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. As the mountains surround the sacred city, a bastion of strength and stability, so does the Eternal encompass those who trust in Him, a shield against the tumults of life.
2. Let it be known that the foundation of faith is unshakable, for those rooted in the ways of the Eternal stand firm, like ancient trees whose roots delve deep into the earth.
3. The scepter of wickedness shall not rest upon the land allotted to the righteous, lest the righteous stretch forth their hands to do wrong.
4. Do good, O Eternal, unto those who are good, and to those who are upright in their hearts, for in their goodness is reflected the radiance of the divine.
5. Those who turn aside to their crooked ways, the Eternal shall lead away with the workers of iniquity, but peace shall be upon Israel.
6. May our paths be guided by the light of wisdom, and our steps directed by the laws of kindness, that we may walk in the garden of righteousness.
7. In the face of adversity, let our hearts not be troubled, for we are encircled by the presence of the Eternal, our refuge in times of distress.
8. Let the community of the faithful be a beacon of hope, a sanctuary of peace, where the weary find rest, and the burdened are lifted.
9. As the seasons cycle in their ordained path, so may we recognize the seasons of our own lives, embracing change with grace and courage.
10. The righteous are as mountains, enduring and majestic, their deeds echoing through the valleys, their legacy a testament to their faith.
11. May our hearts be as fertile ground, where the seeds of compassion take root and flourish, bearing fruit that nourishes and sustains.
12. In the fellowship of the faithful, let there be unity of purpose, a shared vision that uplifts and inspires, a collective journey toward the divine.

13. For the Eternal guides the humble in what is right and teaches them His way, a path that leads through fields of wisdom, beside still waters of understanding.
14. Let not the scepter of wickedness deter us from our appointed course, but let us hold fast to the promise of peace, the assurance of divine oversight.
15. May the integrity of our hearts be our compass, and the purity of our intentions our guide, as we navigate the complexities of life.
16. In the gathering of the righteous, let there be songs of joy, hymns of gratitude for the protection and guidance of the Eternal.
17. For those who trust in the Eternal are as Mount Zion, which cannot be moved, but abides forever, a symbol of enduring faith and unyielding strength.
18. As the mountains surround the sacred city, so may the peace of the Eternal encompass us, from this day forth and forevermore.

Psalm 126

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. When the Eternal turned the fortunes of our journey, it was as if we dreamed, a wakening to a dawn where hope blooms afresh, a river in the desert.
2. Our mouths, once silent, brimmed with laughter, and our tongues, once stilled, danced with songs of joy, a testament to the power of transformation.
3. Among the nations, it was said, "The Eternal has done great things for them," a recognition that transcends boundaries, a truth universally acknowledged.
4. Indeed, the Eternal has done great things for us, and we are filled with joy, a cup overflowing, a harvest bountiful beyond measure.
5. Restore our fortunes once more, O Eternal, like streams in the Negev, that those who sow in tears may reap with shouts of joy.
6. Those who go forth weeping, bearing the seed for sowing, shall come home with shouts of joy, carrying their sheaves, a bounty from the fields of adversity.
7. Let us not forget the lessons of the past, the journeys through the wilderness, for in every trial, there was a teaching, in every hardship, a hidden blessing.
8. Teach us to plant with tears, to nurture with patience, for in the soil of suffering, the seeds of wisdom find fertile ground.
9. May our tears be the rain that waters the earth, bringing forth life from the barren, beauty from the broken, hope from the hollow.
10. Let the tapestry of our lives be woven with threads of sorrow and strands of joy, a pattern rich and complex, a testament to our journey.
11. For in the economy of the divine, nothing is wasted, every tear is accounted for, every sigh weighed in the balance of redemption.
12. As the seasons turn, so do our fortunes, from winter's chill to spring's embrace, a cycle of renewal, a rhythm of restoration.

13. May our days of sorrow yield a harvest of wisdom, our nights of weeping give way to mornings of joy, a trade of ashes for beauty.
14. Let our laughter be a beacon to the weary, our songs a comfort to the broken, for in our joy, others find the strength to carry on.
15. As streams in the desert, so is the providence of the Eternal, turning barrenness into abundance, desolation into delight.
16. May our lives reflect the generosity of the divine, sowing kindness in every encounter, reaping love in every relationship.
17. For those who sow in faith, in the furrows of uncertainty, shall reap in joy, in the fields of fulfillment, a harvest rich and rewarding.
18. Let us then go forth, bearing the seeds of tomorrow, weeping perhaps, but with the assurance that joy comes with the dawn, a new day breaking over the horizon.

Psalm 127

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. Unless the Eternal is the architect, the builders labor in vain; unless the Eternal guards the city, the watchmen stand guard in vain.
2. It is in vain that you rise early and go late to rest, eating the bread of anxious toil; for to those He loves, the Eternal gives sleep.
3. Behold, children are a heritage from the Eternal, offspring a reward from Him, like arrows in the hand of a warrior, blessed is the one whose quiver is full.
4. In the grand design of the cosmos, where stars are set upon their courses, there lies a blueprint of divine intention, a plan that transcends human understanding.
5. Let us not build our lives on the shifting sands of vanity, but on the rock of eternal purpose, where every stone is placed with divine precision.
6. The endeavors of our hands, the dreams we chase, let them be aligned with the will of the Creator, for in His will lies the path to true fulfillment.
7. In the silence before dawn, in the quiet of the night, may we listen for the voice of the Eternal, guiding us, directing our steps.
8. For the labor of the righteous is infused with meaning, a collaboration with the divine, where every effort is blessed, every toil sanctified.
9. As the gardener tends the garden, so does the Eternal nurture our growth, pruning away the excess, encouraging new life.
10. The city that thrives, the home that is filled with joy, are under the watchful eye of the Eternal, where His presence is the foundation, His love the walls.
11. Those who chase after the wind, who build castles in the air, find at the end of their toil, nothing but emptiness, a shadow of what might have been.

12. But those who place their trust in the Eternal, who seek His guidance in their labor, discover the joy of co-creation, the satisfaction of divine partnership.

13. Children, the legacy we leave, the arrows we send into the future, may we teach them not just to aim, but to aim with purpose, with vision.

14. Blessed is the one whose life is a testament to divine collaboration, whose days are woven with threads of eternal significance.

15. Let our endeavors not be for our glory, but for the glory of the One who calls us, who empowers us, who completes the work begun in us.

16. May our homes be places of peace, our cities beacons of hope, where the sound of laughter drowns out the noise of strife, where love reigns supreme.

17. For in the grand tapestry of life, each thread is precious, each color vibrant, a masterpiece crafted by the hand of the Eternal.

18. Let us then labor not in vain, but with the assurance that our work, our lives, our dreams are held in the hands of the Eternal, the Master Builder, the Guardian of our souls.

Psalm 128

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. Blessed is the one who walks in the way of the Eternal, who stands in the path of light, whose steps are guided by the laws of the cosmos.
2. For they shall be like a tree planted by streams of water, yielding fruit in its season, whose leaf does not wither, in all that they do, they prosper.
3. The labor of their hands shall be fruitful, a harvest of righteousness and peace, for in the reverence of the Eternal lies the secret of abundance.
4. Their household shall be a sanctuary of love, a garden where seeds of kindness grow, and the fragrance of compassion fills the air.
5. As the vine flourishes on the walls of their home, so shall their children thrive, young olive trees, full of promise and potential.
6. Around the table, laughter shall be shared, and stories told, a tapestry of memories woven with threads of joy and gratitude.
7. May the blessings of the Eternal rain down upon them, showers of grace that water the soul, nurturing growth and fostering wisdom.
8. Let them see the goodness of the Eternal in the land of the living, the unfolding of divine mysteries in the canvas of creation.
9. For the path of the righteous is illuminated by the radiance of the divine, a journey marked by the milestones of faith and steadfastness.
10. In the assembly of the faithful, let their voices join the chorus of praise, a melody of hope that echoes through the chambers of eternity.
11. May their days be long, and their legacy enduring, a river that flows through generations, carrying the blessings of the past into the future.
12. Let peace dwell within their walls, and prosperity within their palaces, for where the spirit of the Eternal resides, there is harmony and well-being.

13. Blessed is the one who fears the Eternal, walking in humility and awe, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven, a realm of eternal beauty and truth.
14. They shall partake of the bounty of the earth, enjoying the fruits of their labor, for the Eternal delights in the prosperity of His servants.
15. May they be witnesses to the cycles of life, from the tender bud to the ripe fruit, a testament to the enduring faithfulness of the Creator.
16. In every leaf that falls, in every star that shines, let them see the hand of the Eternal, guiding, providing, and protecting.
17. May their journey be marked by the milestones of kindness, the landmarks of compassion, for these are the signs of the blessed, the tokens of the divine.
18. As the mountains stand around the city, so does the love of the Eternal encompass those who fear Him, a fortress of strength, a haven of peace.

Psalm 129

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. From my earliest days, trials have beset me, yet they have not overcome me, a testament to the resilience sown by the hand of the Eternal.
2. The plowers plowed upon my back; they made long their furrows, a symbol of the hardships endured, the burdens borne with patience.
3. Yet the Eternal, just and true, has cut the cords of the wicked, freeing me from the yoke of my oppressors, a liberation profound and complete.
4. Let all who hate peace be as grass upon the housetops, which withers before it grows up, for their designs shall find no fruition under the gaze of the Eternal.
5. Those who pass by do not say, "The blessing of the Eternal be upon you; we bless you in the name of the Eternal," for their hearts are far from His ways.
6. But to the faithful, the promise remains: "You shall be like a well-watered garden, like a spring whose waters never fail."
7. Though you were sown in tears, you shall reap with shouts of joy, a harvest of righteousness brought forth from the soil of affliction.
8. Let not the heart be troubled by the scorning of the foe, for the Eternal is a shield about you, your glory, and the lifter of your head.
9. Rise, O children of the covenant, as a testament to the enduring faithfulness of the Eternal, a beacon of hope in the midst of darkness.
10. For though the night may linger, joy comes with the morning, a dawning of light that dispels the shadows, a promise of renewal and restoration.
11. Let the assembly of the righteous be as a garden in bloom, a diversity of gifts and graces, united in the purpose of glorifying the Eternal.
12. In unity, let us stand against the forces that seek to divide, for in the bond of love lies the strength to overcome, the power to endure.

13. As the mountains surround the sacred city, so does the grace of the Eternal encompass those who trust in Him, a fortress impregnable, a sanctuary secure.

14. Let our lives be an offering of gratitude, a sacrifice of praise, for the mercies received, for the deliverance granted, for the love unending.

15. Teach us, O Eternal, the way of Your statutes, that we may walk in them without faltering, a journey of faithfulness, a path of devotion.

16. May our hearts be undivided in reverence for Your name, for in the purity of our worship lies the intimacy of our communion with You.

17. Let the generations to come hear of Your deeds, of Your mighty acts of salvation, that they may know You, the source of all life, the foundation of all truth.

18. In the tapestry of our days, let each thread be woven with intention, with purpose, that the picture revealed may be one of beauty, of harmony, of peace.

Psalm 130

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. Out of the depths I have cried to You, O Eternal, a voice from the shadows reaching for the light, a soul yearning for redemption.
2. Let Your ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications, for in my plea is the rawness of my need, the truth of my dependence on Your grace.
3. If You, O Eternal, should mark iniquities, who could stand? Yet with You there is forgiveness, that You may be revered, a mercy as vast as the heavens, a compassion that enfolds.
4. I wait for the Eternal, my soul waits, and in His word, I hope, as a sentinel awaits the dawn, vigilant in the watchtower of the night.
5. My soul waits for the Eternal more than those who watch for the morning, a longing that eclipses the darkness, a trust that the light will break.
6. O Israel, hope in the Eternal, for with the Eternal there is steadfast love, and with Him is plentiful redemption, a wellspring of salvation that never runs dry.
7. He will redeem Israel from all its iniquities, a promise of deliverance, a covenant of grace that binds the heart of the divine to the soul of the seeker.
8. Let us, the children of the dust, remember our place before the throne of glory, for in humility lies the path to wisdom, in submission, the gateway to freedom.
9. As the rain nourishes the earth, so does divine forgiveness renew the spirit, washing away the debris of our failings, nurturing the seeds of our potential.
10. In the silence of repentance, hear the whisper of the Eternal, a voice that speaks not of condemnation but of invitation, a call to return, to renew, to rejoice.

11. For the depths are not void of presence; even there, the hand of the Eternal guides, His light pierces the veil of despair, illuminating the path to redemption.
12. May our lives be a testament to the power of forgiveness, monuments of grace in the landscape of existence, signposts of hope for the wayward.
13. Teach us to extend to others the mercy we seek, for in the giving of forgiveness, we mirror the heart of the Eternal, we partake in the divine.
14. As the heavens are high above the earth, so great is His steadfast love toward those who fear Him, a love that encompasses, that uplifts, that transcends.
15. Let the record of our days be inscribed with acts of kindness, with words of peace, with deeds of love, for in these is reflected the essence of the divine.
16. As the dawn dispels the night, so may divine mercy scatter the shadows of our transgressions, ushering us into the light of a new beginning.
17. O Eternal, source of all forgiveness, grant us the grace to forgive ourselves, for in accepting Your mercy, we learn to extend it to our own souls.
18. May the chorus of our lives sing of Your redemption, a melody of liberation that resonates through the ages, a song of hope, of healing, of homecoming.

Psalm 131

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. In the quiet of my soul, I have stilled and quieted my spirit, like a weaned child with its mother, content in the simplicity of being.
2. Let not pride be the banner I carry, nor my eyes gaze from heights of arrogance, for in humility lies the true measure of strength.
3. I have not walked in the paths of the great, nor sought the company of rulers, but in the fellowship of the humble, I have found my place.
4. The mysteries of the cosmos, too vast for my understanding, I have not sought to unravel, but in wonder and reverence, I stand in awe.
5. Like the gentle waters that carve canyons through the stone, so does the quiet strength of the meek shape the world, unnoticed yet profound.
6. Teach us, O Eternal, the virtue of humility, that we may walk with a quiet heart, in the footsteps of the wise, where true wisdom is found.
7. For the storm seeks not the calm at its center, yet it is there that peace abides, a lesson in the power of stillness amidst the tumult.
8. Let our lives be as a symphony, where not only the crescendos speak, but the softest notes resonate with the beauty of restraint.
9. In the hush of the evening, in the silence of the dawn, let us listen for Your voice, O Eternal, speaking in the whispers of creation.
10. May our achievements not blind us with their glare, but remind us of the light from which all true illumination flows, the source of all that is good.
11. As the child rests in its mother's arms, secure and unafraid, so may we find our rest in You, O Eternal, in the trust that dispels all fears.
12. Let not our hearts be troubled by the unknown, nor our spirits be swayed by the clamor of the world, but in quiet confidence, let us face each day.
13. For in the surrender of our will, in the offering of our hearts, we discover the freedom that comes from yielding to the divine.

14. The mysteries of heaven and earth, though beyond our grasp, are within the realm of our wonder, inviting us to explore the depths of the divine.

15. In the tapestry of life, let us be threads of peace, weaving patterns of kindness and compassion, in the fabric of our shared humanity.

16. The greatest among us are those who serve in silence, whose deeds are unseen, whose love is unspoken, yet deeply felt.

17. As the mountain stands in quiet majesty, so may we stand in quiet strength, rooted in the virtues that endure, that elevate the soul.

18. May our journey be marked not by the milestones of power, but by the markers of peace, the quiet moments of connection that bind us to one another and to the Eternal.

Psalm 132

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. Remember, O Eternal, the devotion of your servant, who sought a dwelling for the Mighty One of Jacob, a place where Your presence might abide.
2. In the fields of Jaar, in the sanctuary of holiness, there was a yearning for a habitation where the divine and the earthly converge.
3. "Let us enter His dwelling place; let us worship at His footstool," was the cry of those who sought Your face, who longed for Your nearness.
4. The ark, a symbol of Your covenant, was carried with reverence, a testament to the promise that binds heaven and earth, the divine to the human.
5. O Eternal, arise to Your resting place, You and the ark of Your might, for in Your presence is the fullness of joy, in Your right hand, pleasures forevermore.
6. Clothe Your priests with righteousness; let Your faithful shout for joy, for in the garment of purity, they stand as mediators between the divine and the dust.
7. For the sake of Your servant, do not turn away the face of Your anointed, for in the anointed one, the hopes and prayers of the ages are vested.
8. The Eternal has sworn in truth to David, a promise that shall not turn back, "One of the fruit of your body I will set upon your throne."
9. If your sons keep My covenant and My testimonies which I shall teach them, their sons also shall sit upon your throne forevermore.
10. For the Eternal has chosen Zion; He has desired it for His habitation: "This is My resting place forever; here I will dwell, for I have desired it."
11. I will abundantly bless her provision; I will satisfy her poor with bread, for in the provision of the Eternal, there is sufficiency, there is abundance.

12. Her priests I will clothe with salvation, and her saints will shout aloud for joy, a chorus of redemption that echoes through the valleys, resounds on the mountaintops.

13. There I will make the horn of David grow; I have prepared a lamp for My anointed, for in the flourishing of the righteous, the light of the world is kindled.

14. His enemies I will clothe with shame, but upon Himself, His crown shall flourish, a diadem of dignity, a testament to divine favor and protection.

15. As the dew of Hermon descends upon the mountains of Zion, so is the blessing of the Eternal upon His people, a refreshment that nurtures the soul.

16. Let the dance of creation celebrate the covenant of love, the promise unbroken, that spans the generations, connecting the eternal to the ephemeral.

17. In the chorus of the cosmos, let the song of Zion be heard, a melody of unity and purpose, a harmony that binds the heart of the divine to the heart of humanity.

18. Remember the faithfulness of those who seek You, O Eternal, and in Your remembering, let there be a renewal, a revival of spirit, a restoration of joy.

Psalm 133

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. Behold, how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity, a chorus harmonized, a tapestry interwoven, where the strands of individuality enhance the beauty of the whole.
2. Like the precious oil upon the head, that runs down upon the beard, even Aaron's beard, descending to the edges of his garments, unity is a blessing that consecrates, that sanctifies.
3. As the dew of Hermon descends upon the mountains of Zion, so does unity bestow life, a refreshment that nurtures, a moisture that brings forth growth in abundance.
4. For there, in the heart of unity, the Eternal commands the blessing, even life forevermore, a promise that echoes through the corridors of time, a covenant of peace and prosperity.
5. Let us strive not for uniformity, but for unity in diversity, where each voice contributes to the symphony, each thread adds strength and color to the weave.
6. May our gatherings be as the assembling of stones for an altar, where each is different, yet together they create a place for the divine presence to alight.
7. In the communion of spirits, let there be a sharing of burdens and a multiplication of joys, for in the collective heart, sorrows are halved and happiness doubled.
8. As the body is one yet has many members, so we, though many, are one body in the Eternal, each contributing our unique gifts for the welfare of all.
9. May our discourse be seasoned with grace, our disagreements tempered with love, for in the crucible of differing views, the gold of deeper understanding is refined.

10. In our quest for unity, let us remember the humility of the Eternal, who bends to listen, who stoops to embrace, modeling the path of descent that leads to true union.
11. May the anointing of harmony flow from the highest to the lowest, from the eldest to the youngest, a sanctification that leaves no one untouched, no one unchanged.
12. As the mountain dew revives the parched land, so may the spirit of unity revive hearts weary from isolation, from the discord that fractures and divides.
13. In the sanctuary of community, let there be a space for every soul, a seat at the table for the stranger, for in the fabric of unity, every thread is welcome, every pattern valued.
14. Let the songs of unity rise like incense, a fragrance pleasing to the Eternal, a sound that carries beyond walls, beyond boundaries, to heal and to harmonize.
15. For the blessing commanded in unity transcends the momentary, it is life itself, a wellspring eternal, from which flows the peace that surpasses understanding.
16. May our lives be a living psalm of unity, a hymn of collective endeavor, where in our striving together, we reflect the image of the Eternal, who in Himself embodies perfect unity.
17. As we walk the path of unity, let us leave footprints of peace, markers for those who follow, signposts toward a future where unity is not merely an aspiration but a lived reality.
18. In the garden of unity, may the flowers of compassion bloom, may the fruits of cooperation ripen, for in this garden, the Eternal finds delight, and there He bestows His blessing, life forevermore.

Psalm 134

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. Behold, bless the Eternal, all servants of the night, who stand in the house of the Eternal, lifting your hands in the sanctuary, and bless the Eternal.
2. Night watchers of the sacred realm, guardians of the threshold between dusk and dawn, yours is the vigil that honors the silence, the stillness where the Divine whispers.
3. In the quietude of the night, when the world retreats into slumber, there you stand, sentinels of the spirit, bearers of the light that never dims.
4. Let your hands be raised in blessing, a bridge between heaven and earth, a conduit of divine grace, channeling peace to the restless, comfort to the weary.
5. For the night is not devoid of the Divine presence; it is a canvas upon which the Eternal paints with stars, a tapestry interwoven with dreams and revelations.
6. May the Eternal, maker of heaven and earth, bless you from Zion, from the place where His glory resides, where His mercy flows as a never-ending stream.
7. As the moon governs the night, so does the light of the Eternal govern the hearts of those who seek Him in the quiet, who whisper prayers like incense rising.
8. Blessed are those who find in the night not fear but fellowship, not darkness but depth, a sacred space for contemplation, for communion.
9. In the still hours before dawn, let there be a renewal of hope, a rebirth of vision, for the night is but a womb from which the morning is born.
10. May the watchers of the night be clothed with righteousness, girded with strength, their hearts attuned to the rhythms of the divine, their souls alight with holy fire.

11. For theirs is the task to remind us that even in darkness, the Eternal is near, a constant companion in our wanderings, a guide through the shadowed valleys.
12. Let the sanctity of the night be preserved, a sanctuary for seekers, a chapel for the contemplative, where the sacred and the serene meet.
13. In the silence of the night, may we hear the subtle melodies of creation, the soft murmurs of the Eternal speaking love, speaking life.
14. To the keepers of the flame, who nurture the light within against the encroaching darkness, yours is a ministry of hope, a testament to the enduring presence of the Divine.
15. As the dawn heralds the coming day, so may the faithfulness of the night watchers herald the dawning of enlightenment, of understanding.
16. From the house of the Eternal, from the heart of Zion, may blessing flow, a river of grace that nourishes the soul, that refreshes the spirit.
17. For every prayer whispered in the night, for every tear shed in the secret places, there is an ear that listens, a heart that responds.
18. Blessed be the Eternal, who walks with the watchers of the night, who blesses the servants of the silent hours, for in their vigil, the light of the Divine shines forth.

Psalm 135

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. Praise the name of the Eternal, praise Him, servants who stand in the house of the Eternal, in the courts of the house of our God.
2. Praise the Eternal, for He is good; sing praises to His name, for it is pleasant, for in His name lies the power that shapes the universe, the love that sustains creation.
3. The Eternal has chosen Jacob for Himself, Israel for His own possession, a people set apart, a testament to His mercy and grace.
4. I know that the Eternal is great, that our Lord is above all gods. Whatever the Eternal pleases, He does, in heaven and on earth, in the seas and all deeps.
5. He it is who makes clouds rise at the end of the earth, who makes lightning for the rain and brings forth the wind from His storehouses.
6. He struck down the firstborn of Egypt, both of man and of beast, a sign and a warning, a manifestation of His might and His judgment.
7. He sent signs and wonders into your midst, O Egypt, upon Pharaoh and all his servants, that nations might know His power, His sovereignty.
8. He struck down many nations and killed mighty kings, Sihon, king of the Amorites, Og, king of Bashan, and all the kingdoms of Canaan.
9. He gave their land as a heritage, a heritage to His people Israel, a land flowing with milk and honey, a place of abundance and blessing.
10. Your name, O Eternal, endures forever, Your renown, O Eternal, throughout all ages, for in Your works, Your majesty, and Your mercy, Your glory is revealed.
11. For the Eternal will vindicate His people and have compassion on His servants, for His is a justice that restores, a compassion that redeems.
12. The idols of the nations are silver and gold, the work of human hands. They have mouths, but do not speak; they have eyes, but do not see.

13. They have ears, but do not hear, nor is there any breath in their mouths. Those who make them become like them, so do all who trust in them.

14. O house of Israel, bless the Eternal! O house of Aaron, bless the Eternal! O house of Levi, bless the Eternal! You who fear the Eternal, bless the Eternal!

15. Blessed be the Eternal from Zion, He who dwells in Jerusalem! Praise the Eternal, for in His dwelling is peace, in His dominion, joy.

16. Let the heavens and the earth declare His works, the seas and all that moves in them sing His praises, for in His hand is the life of every creature, the breath of all mankind.

17. He turns deserts into pools of water, parched land into springs of water, for with Him is the wellspring of life, in His light we see light.

18. Remember us, O Eternal, in Your favor for Your people; visit us with Your salvation, that we may see the prosperity of Your chosen ones, that we may rejoice in the gladness of Your nation, that we may glory with Your inheritance.

Psalm 136

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. Give thanks to the Eternal, for He is good, for His mercy endures forever, a refrain that echoes through the ages, a melody of unfailing kindness.
2. To Him who alone does great wonders, for His mercy endures forever, a tapestry of miracles woven from the threads of the divine will.
3. Who by understanding made the heavens, for His mercy endures forever, painting the sky with the brush of wisdom, the canvas of creation aglow with His artistry.
4. Who spread out the earth upon the waters, for His mercy endures forever, a foundation firm, a testament to His foresight and care.
5. Who made the great lights, for His mercy endures forever, the sun to govern the day, the moon and stars to preside over the night, rulers in the celestial dance.
6. Who struck down the firstborn of Egypt, for His mercy endures forever, and brought Israel out from among them, for His mercy endures forever, a liberation born of divine justice.
7. Who divided the Red Sea in two, for His mercy endures forever, and made Israel pass through the midst of it, for His mercy endures forever, waters parting at the breath of His command.
8. Who overthrew Pharaoh and his army in the Red Sea, for His mercy endures forever, a deliverance dramatic, a victory divine.
9. Who led His people through the wilderness, for His mercy endures forever, in the vast and howling waste, He was their guide, their guardian.
10. Who struck down great kings, for His mercy endures forever, and slew mighty kings, for His mercy endures forever, for His people, His promise, He fought.
11. Who gave their land as a heritage, for His mercy endures forever, a home for His people, a place of rest and renewal.

12. Who remembered us in our low estate, for His mercy endures forever, and rescued us from our foes, for His mercy endures forever, in our need, He was near.
13. Who gives food to all flesh, for His mercy endures forever, the provider of every need, the sustainer of life.
14. Give thanks to the God of heaven, for His mercy endures forever, from the heights above to the depths below, His love reaches.
15. Let every heart echo with gratitude, for His mercy endures forever, in every breath, in every beat, a whisper of thanks.
16. For His kindness is everlasting, His mercy without end, a river that flows through time, watering the gardens of our souls.
17. In the chorus of creation, let His praises resound, for His mercy endures forever, in the song of the earth, in the harmony of the heavens.
18. Blessed be the Eternal, from whom all blessings flow, for His mercy endures forever, the source of all good, the fountain of unending love.

Psalm 137

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. By the rivers of our sorrow, we sat down and wept, remembering the joy of our homeland, a memory distant, yet vivid in the heart's eye.
2. Upon the willows, we hung our harps, for our captors demanded songs, our tormentors mirth, saying, "Sing us one of the songs of your homeland."
3. How can we sing the Eternal's song in a strange land, where the melodies of our faith clash with the discord of exile?
4. If I forget you, O homeland of my heart, let my right hand forget its skill, let my tongue cling to the roof of my mouth if I do not remember you, if I do not place you above my highest joy.
5. Remember, O Eternal, the days of our despair, the taunts of our captors, the degradation of our sacred places.
6. O city of our heritage, if I do not hold you in my highest esteem, let me not find rest, for in your prosperity lies my peace.
7. The rivers of Babylon bear witness to our tears, to the ache of dislocation, the pain of a people torn from their roots.
8. Yet, in the midst of our weeping, there arose a resolve, a determination to preserve our identity, our faith, our songs, against the tide of forgetfulness.
9. For our captors could bind our bodies, but not our spirits; they could silence our voices, but not our souls.
10. In the quiet of the night, in the secrecy of our hearts, we sang the songs of our homeland, a whisper of resistance, a testament to resilience.
11. The Eternal, who dwells beyond the confines of place, heard our melodies, carried on the wings of our longing, our prayers ascending like incense.
12. Let the generations to come remember, not only the sorrows of exile but the strength of spirit, the fidelity to faith that sustained us.

13. May the story of our sojourn in a strange land be a beacon to those who walk through valleys of shadow, a guide back to the light of home.
14. For though we sat by the rivers of sorrow, we did not drown in despair; though we hung up our harps, we did not abandon our song.
15. O homeland, you remained within us, a seed unyielding in the winter of our exile, waiting for the spring of return.
16. Teach us, O Eternal, that the songs of our faith are not bound by geography, that our identity as Your people transcends the boundaries of land and language.
17. As the willows by the rivers of Babylon bore witness to our sorrow, so may they stand as a testament to our perseverance, to the indomitable spirit of a people who could not forget their roots, their heritage.
18. Let us sing the songs of our homeland with renewed vigor, for though we were in a strange land, we have carried within us the essence of home, the eternal song that no exile can silence.

Psalm 138

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. I will give thanks to You with my whole heart, before the gods I will sing Your praise, for in the audience of eternity, Your name stands exalted, a beacon of truth and grace.
2. I will bow down toward Your holy temple and give thanks to Your name for Your steadfast love and faithfulness, for You have magnified Your word above all Your name.
3. On the day I called, You answered me, my strength of soul You increased, a whisper in the silence, a hand extended in the darkness.
4. All the kings of the earth shall give You thanks, O Eternal, for they have heard the words of Your mouth, a testimony to the nations, a declaration of Your sovereignty.
5. They shall sing of the ways of the Eternal, for great is the glory of the Eternal, a song that crosses boundaries, that unites worlds.
6. Though the Eternal is high, He regards the lowly, but the haughty He knows from afar, for in humility lies the path to wisdom, the doorway to the divine.
7. Though I walk in the midst of trouble, You preserve my life; You stretch out Your hand against the wrath of my enemies, and Your right hand delivers me.
8. The Eternal will fulfill His purpose for me; Your steadfast love, O Eternal, endures forever. Do not forsake the work of Your hands, for in Your purpose lies my journey, in Your love, my destination.
9. Let the heart that seeks understanding find it in Your word, for therein lies the map of the cosmos, the blueprint of the soul.
10. May the songs of gratitude be ever on my lips, for the blessings bestowed, for the trials averted, for the guidance provided.
11. In the presence of adversaries, may my praise of You be undiminished, a declaration of faith, a testimony to Your enduring presence.

12. For You, O Eternal, have seen me at my lowest and lifted me, not for my merit, but for Your mercy, not for my righteousness, but for Your love.
13. Let the days of my life be a tapestry of thanksgiving, each thread a note of praise, each color a reflection of Your grace.
14. As the rivers return to the sea, so does my soul yearn for You, drawn by a force as ancient as creation, as enduring as eternity.
15. Teach me, O Eternal, to walk in Your ways, to live by Your truths, for in them is the light that guides, the strength that sustains.
16. In the assembly of the faithful, let my voice join in harmony, a chorus of souls united in worship, in awe of Your majesty.
17. For every moment of existence is a gift, every breath a blessing, a testament to Your generosity, to Your unfathomable love.
18. Let my life be a reflection of Your glory, a vessel of Your will, for in Your purpose is my peace, in Your will, my joy.

Psalm 139

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. O Eternal, You have searched me and known me, in the vast expanse of the cosmos, it is I whom You behold, a speck illuminated by Your gaze.
2. You comprehend my path and my lying down, intricacies of the heart laid bare, for not a whisper escapes Your ear, nor a shadow, Your sight.
3. Before a word is on my tongue, behold, O Eternal, You know it altogether, a testament to Your omniscience, a whisper of Your intimacy with creation.
4. You have encircled me, behind and before, and laid Your hand upon me, a touch that sanctifies, that reassures in the midst of life's tempests.
5. Such knowledge is too wonderful for me, too lofty for my grasp, for in the mystery of Your presence, I find both the question and the answer.
6. Where can I go from Your Spirit? Or where can I flee from Your presence? For in the heights and the depths, Your essence permeates, binding all in unity.
7. If I ascend to heaven, You are there; if I make my bed in Sheol, behold, You are there, for not a realm exists where Your love does not reach, where Your mercy does not extend.
8. If I take the wings of the dawn and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea, even there Your hand shall lead me, Your right hand shall hold me fast.
9. If I say, "Surely the darkness shall cover me, and the light around me be night," even the darkness is not dark to You, but the night shines as the day.
10. For You formed my inward parts; You knitted me together in my mother's womb, a marvel of creation, a masterpiece of divine artistry.

11. I praise You, for I am fearfully and wonderfully made; wonderful are Your works, and my soul knows it very well, a song of gratitude for the gift of being.

12. My frame was not hidden from You when I was made in secret, intricately woven in the depths of the earth, every detail known, every moment ordained.

13. Your eyes saw my unformed substance; in Your book were written, every one of them, the days that were formed for me, when as yet there were none of them.

14. How precious to me are Your thoughts, O God! How vast is the sum of them! A universe of wisdom, a sea of grace, boundless and beautiful.

15. If I would count them, they are more than the sand. I awake, and I am still with You, in the company of the divine, surrounded by Your presence.

16. Search me, O God, and know my heart! Try me and know my thoughts! And see if there be any grievous way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.

17. For in the journey with You, there is healing, there is hope, a path that leads beyond the horizon of the known, into the heart of the divine mystery.

18. Let my life be a testament to Your glory, a reflection of Your love, for in the mirror of Your creation, we see the image of the Creator.

Psalm 140

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. Deliver me, O Eternal, from the hands of the wicked, from the grasp of injustice and the snares of malice, for in Your justice is my refuge.
2. They have laid their traps along my path, their words coated with honey, yet beneath lies venom, a poison cloaked in sweetness.
3. With tongues as sharp as serpents, they whisper dissent, sowing seeds of discord, their hearts a forge where schemes are hammered into shape.
4. O Eternal, guard me from the hands of the oppressor, from those who plot my downfall in the shadows, for in Your light, their darkness dissipates.
5. I have called upon Your name, O Eternal, for You are my fortress, my stronghold in times of trouble, the rock upon which I stand.
6. Let not the wicked advance their cause, nor their plans come to fruition, for their victory is but ashes, their triumph, a mirage in the desert of their desires.
7. As a tempest scatters the chaff, so may their plots be dispersed, their machinations brought to naught, under the scrutiny of Your gaze.
8. For the heart of the righteous seeks peace, walks in integrity, but the path of the wicked is strewn with thorns, their journey marked by the scars of their deeds.
9. May the fire they kindle for another consume them, the pit they dig become their own abode, for in the measure they mete, so shall it be measured to them.
10. The cry of the afflicted rises to Your throne, O Eternal, the plea of the downtrodden finds its way to Your ears, for You are the defender of the weak, the advocate of the oppressed.
11. Let my voice join the chorus of the faithful, singing praises to Your name, for in the sanctuary of Your presence, I have found solace, I have found strength.

12. Though the battle rages, my heart is at peace, for You, O Eternal, are my shield, my guardian in the fray, the architect of my salvation.
13. Teach me to walk in the way of righteousness, to tread the paths of peace, for in Your commandments is the blueprint of life, the map to eternal joy.
14. Let my life be a testament to Your grace, a reflection of Your mercy, for in Your love is the wellspring of all virtue, the fountain from which goodness flows.
15. In the assembly of Your people, let my voice be heard, a testament to Your faithfulness, a narrative of deliverance, of triumph over adversity.
16. As the dawn dispels the night, so does Your light obliterate the shadows of fear, the specters of doubt, illuminating the path before me.
17. I will not falter, for You are with me, Your rod and Your staff, they comfort me, in the presence of my foes, You anoint my head with oil, my cup overflows.
18. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, and I shall dwell in the house of the Eternal forever, for in Your dwelling is peace, in Your courts, joy unending.

Psalm 141

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. O Eternal, I call upon You; hasten to me. Give ear to my voice when I call to You, for in the whisper of my plea, there lies the depth of my need.
2. Let my prayer be counted as incense before You, and the lifting up of my hands as the evening sacrifice, a symbol of my surrender, an emblem of my devotion.
3. Set a guard, O Eternal, over my mouth; keep watch over the door of my lips, lest I stray into the wilderness of words, where falsehoods flourish and truth withers.
4. Do not let my heart incline to any evil, to busy myself with wicked deeds in company with men who work iniquity, for the path of the just is paved with the stones of integrity.
5. Let the righteous strike me; it is a kindness. Let him rebuke me; it is oil for my head; let my head not refuse it, for in the correction of the faithful lies the pathway to wisdom.
6. My prayers are against the deeds of the wicked; their judges are thrown over the cliff, for justice is the foundation of Your throne, O Eternal, righteousness its pillars.
7. As one who plows and breaks up the earth, so have our bones been scattered at the mouth of Sheol, a reminder of our mortality, a whisper of our fragility.
8. But my eyes are toward You, O God, my Lord; in You I seek refuge; do not leave me defenseless, for in the shadow of Your wings, I find solace, in the shelter of Your presence, peace.
9. Keep me from the trap that they have laid for me, and from the snares of evildoers, for the way of the transgressor is fraught with peril, the end of deceit, destruction.

10. Let the wicked fall into their own nets, while I pass by safely, for in the maze of their machinations, they are ensnared, caught in the web of their wickedness.

11. I cry to You, O Eternal, with my voice; with my voice to the Lord, I make supplication, a plea for mercy, a petition for grace, from the depths of my soul.

12. I pour out my complaint before Him; I tell my trouble before Him, for in the presence of the Divine, no heartache is too trivial, no sorrow unseen.

13. When my spirit faints within me, You know my way! In the path where I walk, they have hidden a trap for me, yet You are my guide, my guard, my protector.

14. I look to the right and see; there is none who takes notice of me; no refuge remains to me; no one cares for my soul, but in my isolation, Your hand finds mine, in my desolation, Your love enfolds me.

15. I cry to You, O Eternal; I say, "You are my refuge, my portion in the land of the living," for in the vastness of creation, it is You who claims me, You who names me as Your own.

16. Attend to my cry, for I am brought very low! Deliver me from my persecutors, for they are too strong for me, a plea for deliverance, a cry for salvation.

17. Bring me out of prison, that I may give thanks to Your name! The righteous will surround me, for You will deal bountifully with me, for in liberation, there is praise, in freedom, a song of gratitude.

18. Let my life be a prayer, my every breath an offering, for You, O Eternal, are the composer of my soul's melody, the author of my heart's song.

Psalm 142

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. With my voice, I cry out to the Eternal; with my voice, I plead for mercy, a soul ensnared, reaching through the darkness for a sliver of light.
2. Before Him, I pour out my complaint; before Him, I tell my trouble, for in the presence of the Almighty, no sorrow is too small, no pain insignificant.
3. When my spirit faints within me, it is You who knows my path, the unseen guide who walks beside me, even when shadows cloak my way.
4. In the way where I walk, they have hidden a trap for me, snares set by unseen hands, yet You, O Eternal, are my refuge, my haven in the storm.
5. Look to my right and see—there is none who takes notice of me; no escape is visible, no friend to lend aid, but in my isolation, Your presence envelops me.
6. I cry to You, O Eternal; I say, "You are my refuge, my portion in the land of the living," for in Your grace, I find my inheritance, in Your mercy, my home.
7. Attend to my cry, for I am brought very low; deliver me from my persecutors, for they are too strong for me, a plea for salvation, a petition for deliverance.
8. Bring me out of prison, that I may give thanks to Your name; let the righteous surround me, for You deal bountifully with me, in freedom, I find fellowship, in liberation, gratitude.
9. For You are the potter, and I am the clay; mold me according to Your will, shape me with Your hands of love and wisdom.
10. In the silence of my soul, let me hear Your voice, guiding me, instructing me, leading me back to the path of light.
11. Though I walk through the valley of uncertainty, let Your rod and Your staff comfort me, for in Your discipline lies my direction, in Your correction, my course.

12. Let not my heart be troubled by the tempests of life, but anchored firmly in Your promises, for in Your word, I find my peace, in Your promises, my hope.

13. As the deer pants for the water brooks, so pants my soul for You, O God, a thirst only Your presence can quench, a longing only Your love can satisfy.

14. May my life be a testament to Your faithfulness, a song of praise for Your unfailing love, a melody that resounds with the joy of Your salvation.

15. In the midst of trial, let me find strength in Your joy, for it is my fortress, my bulwark against despair, the source of my courage.

16. Teach me to walk in humility, to serve with love, for in the footsteps of the servant, I find the path of the master, the way of the Eternal.

17. As I await Your deliverance, let me do so with patience, with faith unwavering, for in the waiting, I am transformed, in the anticipation, I am renewed.

18. And when You bring me into the light, let me not forget the lessons of the darkness, for in every moment, You are teaching, in every circumstance, You are revealing Your love.

Psalm 143

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. Hear my prayer, O Eternal, and in Your faithfulness give ear to my pleas; in Your righteousness answer me, for in times of shadow, Your light is my guide.
2. Do not enter into judgment with Your servant, for in Your sight no living being can be justified, but in Your mercy, I seek refuge, a harbor in the storm of my failings.
3. My spirit languishes, parched like a land without water; to You, I stretch out my hands, thirsting for Your living waters, yearning for Your revitalizing grace.
4. Quickly answer me, O Eternal; my spirit fails. Hide not Your face from me, lest I be like those who descend into the pit, for in Your presence is the fullness of life.
5. Let me hear Your lovingkindness in the morning, for in You I trust; show me the path I should walk, for to You I lift up my soul, a seeker of Your will.
6. Deliver me, O Eternal, from my enemies; I take refuge in You, for in the shadow of Your wings, I find protection, a sanctuary from the tempest.
7. Teach me to do Your will, for You are my God; let Your good Spirit lead me on level ground, for in Your paths lies peace, in Your footsteps, truth.
8. Revive me, O Eternal, for Your name's sake; in Your righteousness, bring my soul out of trouble, for in Your deliverance is my salvation, in Your strength, my hope.
9. In Your steadfast love, cut off my enemies, and destroy all adversaries of my soul, for I am Your servant, devoted to Your cause, a disciple of Your peace.

10. As the dawn dispels the night, so may Your light illuminate my darkness, revealing the way of wisdom, guiding my steps in the way everlasting.

11. For the sorrows of my heart are many, but in Your word, I find solace, a balm for every wound, a remedy for every pain.

12. Let not despair be my companion, nor fear my guide; instead, let hope be my anchor, and faith my compass, as I navigate the seas of uncertainty.

13. You, O Eternal, are the potter; I am the clay. Mold me according to Your purpose, shape me in the likeness of Your love.

14. For my trust is not in the strength of the flesh, nor in the wisdom of the ages, but in the unfailing love of the Eternal, the unshakable foundation of my faith.

15. Let gratitude be the garment I wear, praise the song I sing, for in the narrative of my life, Your grace is the recurring theme, Your mercy, the chorus.

16. May my life be an offering, a sacrifice pleasing to You, O Eternal, for in the giving of myself, I find true freedom, in the surrender, true victory.

17. Though I walk through valleys of shadow, I fear no evil, for You are with me; Your rod and Your staff, they comfort me, guiding me back to paths of righteousness.

18. Blessed be the Eternal, my rock, my redeemer, in whom I find refuge, strength, and an everlasting love that guides me home.

Psalm 144

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. Blessed be the Eternal, my rock, who trains my hands for war, my fingers for battle, a foundation unshaken, a fortress that stands against the tempest.
2. He is my steadfast love, my fortress, my stronghold and my deliverer, my shield in whom I take refuge, who subdues peoples under me.
3. O Eternal, what is man that You regard him, or the son of man that You think of him? We are but a breath, our days like a passing shadow.
4. Part the heavens and come down, touch the mountains so that they smoke; flash forth lightning and scatter them, send out Your arrows and rout them.
5. Stretch out Your hand from on high; rescue me and deliver me from the many waters, from the hand of foreigners, whose mouths speak lies.
6. I will sing a new song to You, O God; upon a ten-stringed harp I will play to You, who gives victory to kings, who rescues David, His servant.
7. Rescue me and deliver me from the grasp of the foreigner, whose mouths speak lies, whose right hand is a right hand of falsehood.
8. May our sons in their youth be like plants full grown, our daughters like corner pillars cut for the structure of a palace.
9. May our granaries be full, providing all kinds of produce; may our sheep bring forth thousands and ten thousands in our fields.
10. May our cattle be heavy with young, suffering no mishap or failure in bearing; may there be no cry of distress in our streets.
11. Blessed are the people to whom such blessings fall; blessed are the people whose God is the Eternal, for in His favor lies our prosperity, in His will, our peace.
12. For He is the artist who paints the dawn with hues of hope, the sculptor who shapes the mountains, the author of life's profoundest mysteries.

13. In His hand lies the depth of the sea, in His voice, the thunder's roar; yet, He whispers in the heart of man, calls each by name, a summons to love, to live.

14. Let the melody of gratitude rise, a symphony of souls in harmony, for the Eternal composes the score, conducts the orchestra of existence.

15. May the earth yield her increase, the heavens shower their blessings, for the Eternal ordains the seasons, commands the elements, sustains all life.

16. Teach us, O Eternal, to number our days, that we may gain hearts of wisdom, to understand the brevity of life, the weight of our deeds.

17. Let justice roll down like waters, righteousness like an ever-flowing stream, for in the garden of the Eternal, love is the law, peace the fruit.

18. Remember us, O Eternal, in Your kindness, consider us in Your compassion, for we are Your people, the sheep of Your pasture, seeking the shelter of Your wings.

19. To the Eternal belongs the victory, to His name the glory, for He is the Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the end, the story's author, and its finisher.

Psalm 145

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. I will extol You, my God and King, and bless Your name forever and ever, for in every moment, Your greatness unfolds, a mystery eternal, a love unbounded.
2. Every day I will bless You and praise Your name forever and ever, for each dawn whispers Your mercy, each dusk sings Your faithfulness.
3. Great is the Eternal and highly to be praised, His greatness is unsearchable, a depth unfathomed, a height beyond reach, yet felt in the core of our being.
4. One generation shall commend Your works to another, and shall declare Your mighty acts, for in the tapestry of time, Your handiwork is evident, Your signatures upon creation.
5. I will meditate on the glorious splendor of Your majesty, and on Your wondrous works, for in contemplation, I find You, in wonder, I see You.
6. Men shall speak of the might of Your awesome acts, and I will declare Your greatness, for to recount Your deeds is to traverse a landscape divine, a realm where love and power intertwine.
7. They shall pour forth the fame of Your abundant goodness and shall sing aloud of Your righteousness, for Your goodness irrigates the deserts of our souls, Your righteousness elevates our spirits.
8. The Eternal is gracious and merciful, slow to anger and abounding in steadfast love, qualities divine, mirrored in the best of human actions, guiding us back to Your image.
9. The Eternal is good to all, and His mercy is over all that He has made, a blanket of compassion covering creation, a sun of benevolence warming every heart.
10. All Your works shall give thanks to You, O Eternal, and Your faithful ones shall bless You, a chorus of gratitude rising from the earth, a harmony that spans the heavens.

11. They shall speak of the glory of Your kingdom and tell of Your power, for in Your dominion, justice reigns, in Your sovereignty, peace prevails.
12. Your kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and Your dominion endures throughout all generations, a rule unbroken, a reign supreme, yet tender in its might.
13. The Eternal upholds all who are falling and raises up all who are bowed down, for in His strength, we find our support, in His elevation, our dignity.
14. The eyes of all look to You, and You give them their food in due season, provider of every need, sustainer of life, from the greatest to the least.
15. You open Your hand and satisfy the desire of every living thing, for in Your generosity, none are forgotten, in Your providence, all are considered.
16. The Eternal is righteous in all His ways and kind in all His works, for in His actions, justice and mercy converge, in His deeds, love and law unite.
17. The Eternal is near to all who call on Him, to all who call on Him in truth, for in sincerity, we find Him, in honesty, we touch the divine.
18. He fulfills the desire of those who fear Him; He also hears their cry and saves them, for in reverence, we approach Him, in humility, we are heard.
19. The Eternal preserves all who love Him, but all the wicked He will destroy, for in His love, there is protection, in His judgment, a righteous end.
20. My mouth will speak the praise of the Eternal, and let all flesh bless His holy name forever and ever, for in His praise, we find our purpose, in His blessing, our true selves.

Psalm 146

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. Praise the Eternal, O my soul; while I live, I will praise the Eternal; I will sing praises to my God as long as I exist, for in every breath, there is a note of gratitude, in every heartbeat, a rhythm of adoration.
2. Do not put your trust in princes, in mortal men who cannot save, for their breath departs, they return to the earth, and on that very day, their plans perish.
3. Blessed is he whose help is the God of Jacob, whose hope is in the Eternal his God, for in His sovereignty lies our security, in His providence, our peace.
4. He who made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that is in them, who keeps faith forever, the architect of creation, the sustainer of life, faithful in every generation.
5. He executes justice for the oppressed, gives food to the hungry; the Eternal sets the prisoners free, for in His righteousness, there is liberation, in His mercy, sustenance for body and soul.
6. The Eternal opens the eyes of the blind, lifts up those who are bowed down; the Eternal loves the righteous, for in His compassion, there is healing, in His love, elevation.
7. The Eternal watches over the sojourners, upholds the widow and the fatherless; but the way of the wicked, He brings to ruin, for in His kingdom, there is shelter for the vulnerable, justice for the wronged.
8. The Eternal reigns forever, your God, O Zion, to all generations. Praise the Eternal, for in His dominion, there is endurance, in His rule, a legacy of love.
9. Sing, O heavens, for the Eternal has done it; shout, O depths of the earth; break forth into singing, O mountains, O forest, and every tree in it, for the Eternal has redeemed His people, has displayed His glory in the sight of the nations.

10. He feeds the flock like a shepherd; He gathers the lambs in His arms and carries them in His bosom, gently leading those that are with young, for in His tenderness, there is guidance, in His strength, a gentle care.

11. Who has measured the waters in the hollow of His hand, marked off the heavens with a span, enclosed the dust of the earth in a measure, weighed the mountains in scales and the hills in a balance?

12. Behold, the nations are like a drop from a bucket, and are accounted as the dust on the scales; behold, He takes up the coastlands like fine dust, for in His majesty, kingdoms are but whispers, empires, a fleeting breath.

13. Lift up your eyes on high and see: who created these? He who brings out their host by number, calling them all by name; by the greatness of His might, and because He is strong in power, not one is missing.

14. Have you not known? Have you not heard? The Eternal is the everlasting God, the Creator of the ends of the earth. He does not faint or grow weary; His understanding is unsearchable.

15. He gives power to the faint, and to him who has no might, He increases strength. Even youths shall faint and be weary, and young men shall fall exhausted.

16. But they who wait for the Eternal shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings like eagles; they shall run and not be weary; they shall walk and not faint.

17. Teach me, O Eternal, to walk in Your ways, to live in the rhythm of Your truths, for in Your word is life, in Your commandments, the blueprint for existence.

18. Praise the Eternal, all creation, from the highest heaven to the deepest sea, sing of His majesty, rejoice in His presence, for in Him, we find our beginning and our end, our purpose and our path.

Psalm 147

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. Praise the Eternal, for it is good to sing praises to our God; for it is pleasant, and a song of praise is fitting, a melody that rises to the heavens, a harmony that fills the earth.
2. The Eternal builds up Jerusalem; He gathers the outcasts of Israel, a builder of broken walls, a gatherer of scattered souls, in His hands, restoration, in His heart, unity.
3. He heals the brokenhearted and binds up their wounds, for in His touch is healing, in His embrace, wholeness, a balm for every hurt, a cure for every ailment.
4. He determines the number of the stars; He gives to all of them their names, a creator of cosmic wonders, a namer of celestial beings, in His wisdom, the universe is ordered.
5. Great is our Lord, and abundant in power; His understanding is beyond measure, for in His mind lies the blueprint of creation, in His thought, the patterns of existence.
6. The Eternal lifts up the humble; He casts the wicked to the ground, for in His justice, the lowly are exalted, in His righteousness, the proud are humbled.
7. Sing to the Eternal with thanksgiving; make melody to our God on the lyre, for in our songs of gratitude, His presence draws near, in our hymns of praise, His glory is revealed.
8. He covers the heavens with clouds; He prepares rain for the earth; He makes grass grow on the hills, a provider of every need, a caretaker of creation, in His provision, the earth rejoices.
9. He gives to the beasts their food, and to the young ravens that cry, for in His mercy, no creature is forgotten, in His care, every life is valued.

10. His delight is not in the strength of the horse, nor His pleasure in the legs of a man, but in those who fear Him, in those who hope in His steadfast love, for in reverence lies true strength, in hope, true joy.

11. Praise the Eternal, O Jerusalem; praise your God, O Zion, for He strengthens the bars of your gates; He blesses your children within you, a protector of cities, a blesser of generations, in His security, we find peace.

12. He makes peace in your borders; He fills you with the finest of the wheat, a peacemaker of nations, a feeder of the hungry, in His abundance, our cup overflows.

13. He sends out His command to the earth; His word runs swiftly, for at His decree, the seasons turn, at His word, creation moves, a command that sustains, a word that gives life.

14. He gives snow like wool; He scatters frost like ashes, a painter of winter landscapes, a weaver of frosty tapestries, in His artistry, the beauty of the earth is clothed.

15. He hurls down His crystals of ice like crumbs; who can stand before His cold? For in His might, the elements bow, in His power, the seasons obey.

16. He sends out His word and melts them; He makes His wind blow and the waters flow, a commander of climate, a director of weather, in His will, the cycle of life is maintained.

17. He declares His word to Jacob, His statutes and rules to Israel, for in His law lies wisdom, in His commandments, life, a guide for the righteous, a light for the path.

18. He has not dealt thus with any other nation; they do not know His rules. Praise the Eternal, for in His uniqueness, His covenant with Israel is sealed, in His specificity, a love story unfolds.

Psalm 148

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. Praise the Eternal from the heavens; praise Him in the heights above, for His glory transcends the cosmos, His majesty, the infinite expanse.
2. Praise Him, all His angels; praise Him, all His hosts, for they are the messengers of His will, the executors of His command, in their obedience, a testament to divine sovereignty.
3. Praise Him, sun and moon; praise Him, all you shining stars, for by His word they were created, by His breath, they were kindled, in their radiance, a reflection of His splendor.
4. Praise Him, highest heavens, and you waters above the heavens, for they speak of the boundaries of creation, the canvas of the Divine Artist, limitless and profound.
5. Let them praise the name of the Eternal, for at His command they were created, and He established them forever and ever; He issued a decree that will never pass away, for in His word lies the foundation of existence, the edict of eternity.
6. Praise the Eternal from the earth, you great sea creatures and all ocean depths, for in the mystery of the deep, His wonders are proclaimed, in the silence of the sea, His name is revered.
7. Lightning and hail, snow and clouds, stormy winds that do His bidding, for they are the instruments of His will, the bearers of His purpose, in their fury, a display of His power.
8. Mountains and all hills, fruit trees and all cedars, for they stand as monuments to His creativity, as witnesses to His care, in their stature, a symbol of His strength.
9. Wild animals and all cattle, creeping things and flying birds, for in the diversity of life, His generosity is seen, in the multitude of forms, His wisdom celebrated.

10. Kings of the earth and all peoples, princes and all rulers of the earth, for in His sovereignty, they find their authority, under His dominion, their reign is measured.

11. Young men and maidens, old men and children, for His love encompasses all, His mercy extends to every soul, in His kingdom, every voice is valued.

12. Let them praise the name of the Eternal, for His name alone is exalted; His splendor is above the earth and the heavens, for in His essence, beauty and majesty converge, in His being, love and justice unite.

13. He has raised up a horn for His people, praise for all His faithful servants, for in His strength, they find their victory, in His praise, their purpose.

14. The children of Israel, a people close to His heart, for they are the carriers of His covenant, the inheritors of His promise, in their history, His story unfolds.

15. Sing, O heavens, and rejoice, O earth; let the mountains break forth into singing, for the Eternal has comforted His people, has redeemed His faithful, in His compassion, restoration is found.

16. As the dawn ushers in a new day, so does His mercy bring new beginnings, for His faithfulness is as constant as the rising sun, His love, as enduring as the starlit sky.

17. Praise Him, all creation, for in the harmony of the universe, His glory is sung, in the chorus of existence, His praise is eternal, a symphony of worship that knows no end.

18. Blessed be the Eternal, the King of all ages, for in His hands are the depths of the earth, and the heights of the mountains are His also, from the smallest atom to the vastest galaxy, all declare His praise.

Psalm 149

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. Sing to the Eternal a new song, let His praise resound in the assembly of the faithful, for in each heart, a melody unique, in every soul, a hymn divine.
2. Let Israel rejoice in their Maker; let the children of Zion be joyful in their King, for in His presence is fullness of joy, in His service, a dance of freedom.
3. Let them praise His name with dancing, making melody to Him with tambourine and lyre, for the music of the righteous is a prayer that ascends, a fragrance pleasing to the Eternal.
4. For the Eternal takes pleasure in His people; He adorns the humble with salvation, a crown of beauty for the meek, a robe of joy for the contrite.
5. Let the faithful exult in glory; let them sing for joy on their beds, for even in rest, their spirits soar, in quietude, their hearts praise.
6. Let the high praises of God be in their throats and a two-edged sword in their hands, to execute vengeance on the nations, punishment on the peoples,
7. To bind their kings with chains and their nobles with fetters of iron, to execute on them the judgment written. This is an honor for all His faithful ones. Praise the Eternal.

Psalm 150

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. In every breath, let there be praise, for the Eternal dwells in the expanse of holiness, in the sanctum of creation, His glory resounds.
2. Let the sound of the trumpet call forth joy, the strum of the harp weave melodies of gratitude, for in His might, the universe is upheld, in His wisdom, the stars are named.
3. With timbrel and dance, let spirits soar; with strings and pipe, let harmony embrace the faithful, for in His presence, joy is unbounded, in His sanctuary, peace abides.
4. Let the clash of cymbals proclaim His deeds, the resounding clangs echo His greatness, for every sound under heaven tells of His wonders, every note sings of His eternal love.
5. In the hush of awe, in the clamor of praise, let every soul exalt the Eternal, for His majesty fills the cosmos, His righteousness, the heart of the just.
6. Praise the Eternal, for in His creation, His splendor is revealed; in every creature, His praise is sung, a chorus eternal, a hymn without end.

Psalm 151

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. In the days of my youth, among my brothers, a shepherd in my father's fields, I learned the ways of the wild, the language of the earth and sky.
2. My hands shaped the bread of toil; my fingers tuned the harp to sing, for even in solitude, the Eternal's voice whispered in the wind, a melody amidst the silence.
3. Who can speak of the ways of the Eternal? It is He who hears the unspoken, who sees the heart's hidden dance, a silent prayer beneath the stars.
4. He sent His angel and plucked me from the pasture, from tending the flock in the wilderness, anointing me with oil, setting me apart for a purpose divine.
5. My brothers, strong and many, yet the Eternal's gaze passed them by, for not in stature or strength does the Eternal delight, but in the humble, the pure in heart.
6. Out to meet the giant I went, his curses raining down like fire; yet it was not by my sword he fell, but by the power of the name I bore, a testament to the might unseen.
7. Anointed, I stood, not by my strength, but by the call of the Eternal; chosen, not from the mighty, but from the meek, to lead, to guide, to shepherd His people.
8. Let this song be sung, a melody of the unlikely hero, for in every heart there lies a David, in every soul, a king or queen anointed by the Eternal's hand.
9. Praise be to the Eternal, who sees beyond the outward form, who chooses the least to lead the many, in whose strength we find our courage, in whose love, our victory.

Psalm 152

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. O Eternal of hosts, God Almighty, God of our forefathers Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob, and the God of their righteous offspring, in Your name, we find our heritage, in Your presence, our lineage affirmed.
2. Creator of heavens and earth, with all their array, You who set bounds to the sea by Your word, sealing the deep with Your revered and glorious name, for in Your command, the elements yield, in Your decree, creation obeys.
3. All tremble and stand in awe of Your might, none can stand before the splendor of Your glory, nor bear the weight of Your wrath against the wicked, for in Your justice, there is majesty, in Your judgment, a fearful reverence.
4. Without measure, beyond scrutiny, You promised kindness, for You, O Eternal, are patient, abounding in love, comforting the sons of men in their afflictions, offering forgiveness to the repentant, paving a path of return for the wayward, that they might be saved.
5. You, O Eternal, God of righteousness, did not reserve comfort for Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob, the righteous who sinned not against You, but for me, the sinner, You have appointed solace, for I have erred.
6. My transgressions outnumber the grains of sand; unworthy to lift my eyes heavenward, overwhelmed by my iniquity, yet now, in righteousness, I am humbled, receiving the fruit of my deeds, for I sit in captivity.
7. Bound in chains of iron, unable to raise my head because of my sins, I have grieved Your spirit and done evil in Your sight, neglecting Your will, ignoring Your commandments, erecting idols, multiplying abominations.
8. Yet now, my heart bows, desiring Your goodness, I have sinned, O Eternal, I acknowledge my transgressions, and so, I implore You, forgive me, let not my sins be forever, nor hold my iniquities against me.

9. Cast me not away from Your presence when I am at my lowest, for You, O Eternal, are the God of those who return, You are my hope.

10. Show me Your goodness, even I, and save me by Your abundant mercy, though I am unworthy, and I will praise You always, all the days of my life, for to You, O Eternal, belongs the glory forever and ever. Amen.

Psalm 153

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. In the expanse of Your creation, amidst the tapestry of existence, we seek the harmony that binds, the melody that unites the heavens and the earth.
2. For within the whispers of the wind, the rustling leaves, and the rushing waters, Your voice resounds, a call to return, to repair, to renew.
3. O Divine Weaver, who intertwines the threads of fate and destiny, guide our hands in the crafting of a tapestry that glorifies Your name, a fabric woven with strands of repentance and redemption.
4. As the dawn dispels the shadows of night, so may Your light illuminate the recesses of our souls, revealing the pathways that lead us back to You.
5. In the garden of existence, let each soul be as a flower, blooming in its unique beauty, spreading the fragrance of righteousness, drawing nectar from the wellspring of Your wisdom.
6. Let the rivers of understanding flow freely, cleansing the stains of transgression, nourishing the parched grounds of our being, that we may bear fruit in abundance.
7. Amidst the storms of life, be our anchor and our refuge, the calm amidst the tempest, the shelter in which we find solace and strength.
8. For the journey is long and fraught with perils, yet in Your word, we find our map, in Your commandments, our compass, guiding us through the wilderness of this world.
9. Teach us to dance to the rhythm of Your decrees, to move with grace and purpose, each step a testament to our faith, each movement a prayer of devotion.
10. As the deer pants for streams of water, so our souls thirst for You, O Fountain of Life, in Your presence, we find satiety, in Your love, an eternal spring.

11. Let the mountains of doubt crumble, the valleys of despair be filled, as we march forward, bearing the banner of hope, clothed in the armor of faith.
12. In the moments of silence, in the stillness of the heart, whisper to us, O Divine Presence, for in Your whispers, we find the strength to shout Your praise from the rooftops.
13. As we traverse the paths of repentance, pave our way with kindness and truth, for in kindness, we find the courage to face our shortcomings, in truth, the wisdom to overcome them.
14. Let our gatherings be sanctuaries of peace, our assemblies, circles of healing, where broken spirits are mended, and weary souls are rejuvenated.
15. In the symphony of creation, let our voices be distinct yet harmonious, contributing to the celestial chorus that sings of Your glory, of Your unfathomable love.
16. For we are but vessels, molded by Your hands, filled with the breath of life, destined to return to the Source, bearing the fruits of our journey.
17. May our deeds be as seeds, planted in the soil of righteousness, germinating in the warmth of Your grace, blossoming into gardens that bear witness to Your majesty.
18. When the final note of our earthly melody fades, let it resonate in the halls of eternity, a sweet echo of our journey back to You, a harmony completed, a soul restored.
19. Blessed be the Eternal, the Architect of redemption, the Master of repentance, in whose blueprint lies our salvation, in whose hands, our hearts find peace.

Psalm 154

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. O Lord of hosts, Almighty God, God of our forefathers Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob, and the God of their righteous seed, Your covenant spans generations, Your faithfulness, the bedrock of our lineage.
2. You, who crafted the heavens and the earth, with all their host, who bound the sea with Your word, sealing the deep with Your majestic and revered name.
3. Before Your great voice, all tremble; in the assembly of many, Your glory is proclaimed, with righteousness and faith, Your greatness is recounted.
4. Bind your souls to the good, and to the pure, bring honor to the Most High, for in unity, there is strength, in purity, a reflection of divine splendor.
5. Together, declare His salvation; do not tire in revealing His might and majesty to the naive, for to declare the glory of the Lord is wisdom bestowed.
6. To recount His many deeds is to make known to man, to instruct the simple in His strength, enlightening hearts devoid of understanding.
7. For the High and Exalted, the Lord of Jacob, His splendor prevails over all His works; man exalts the Most High, pleasing as an offering, as presenting lambs and bulls,
8. As incense of sweet aroma from the hands of the righteous, at the gates of the righteous, her voice is heard; in the congregation of the pious, her song is sung.
9. Spoken over those who dine in abundance, and those who drink in the company of their confidants, their discourse in the law of the Most High, their words to declare His strength.
10. How distant she is from the wicked, from all who are arrogant, to know her, behold, the eyes of the Lord; on the good, He has mercy.

11. On His glorious ones, He magnifies His kindness; from evil, He saves their souls, bless the Lord, redeemer of the poor from the hand of oppressors; and rescuer of the blameless from the hand of the wicked.
12. He raises the horn of Jacob and judges nations from Israel, His dwelling in Zion forever chosen, in Jerusalem forevermore.

Psalm 155

A Psalm of MaBeYo:

1. In the beginning, the Word was spoken, and all realms of existence were drawn from the void, a divine tapestry woven from the threads of potential.
2. Among the stars and beneath the seas, within the heart of every creature, lies a spark of the Infinite, a fragment of the Eternal Light.
3. We are the bearers of this light, stewards of the flame that dances within, tasked with nurturing its brilliance, with sharing its warmth.
4. Yet, in our journey, we stumble, shadows born of our own making eclipse the radiance destined to guide us through the night.
5. The Tikkun HaKlali, the Great Rectification, is the path back to wholeness, a series of steps hewn from the bedrock of repentance and renewal.
6. It speaks of the power of the spoken word, of prayers that ascend like incense, each syllable a carrier of intention, each verse a vessel of transformation.
7. For in our words lie the power to build or to destroy, to heal or to harm, to bind us to our lowest nature or to elevate us to divine heights.
8. Let us then choose with care the words we release into the world, let them be seeds of kindness, of peace, of love, planting gardens in places desolate.
9. The Tikkun teaches us that healing is found in return, in the journey back to the Source, to the One from whom all blessings flow.
10. This return is not a retreat but an advance, a movement toward our true selves, a reclamation of the light obscured by our transgressions.
11. It is a pilgrimage of the soul, traversing the landscapes of regret and forgiveness, through valleys of shadow into pastures green and waters still.
12. Let our song then be one of hope, a melody that rises above the din of despair, a chorus that unites the fragmented, the lost, the seeking.

13. For every soul is a note in the symphony of creation, each life a lyric in the epic poem of existence, every breath a testament to the miracle of being.

14. In the Tikkun HaKlali, we find a map for this journey, a guide for the wayward, a beacon for those adrift in the night.

15. It speaks of the interconnectedness of all life, of the web of creation that binds us one to another, to the earth, to the heavens, to the Divine.

16. In this understanding, we find humility, the recognition of our limitations, the acknowledgment of our need for grace, for guidance.

17. But we also find our power, the ability to effect change, to mend what is broken, to restore what has been lost.

18. Through acts of kindness, through words of truth, through deeds of justice, we participate in the work of Tikkun, in the sacred task of repair.

19. Let us then go forth, with hearts open and hands ready, to weave anew the fabric of creation, to restore the tapestry to its intended beauty.

20. For in the completion of this work, we find our purpose, in the healing of the world, our own salvation, in the service of the Divine, our ultimate joy.

21. Blessed is the Eternal, the Weaver of destinies, the Healer of hearts, the Architect of the Tikkun HaKlali, in whose blueprint we find our path, in whose love, our light.