	Let Us Go to the House of the LORD (c. 1022 – c. 969t BC) Psalm 122
٨с	ong of ascents, by David.
1	I was glad because they said to me,
_	"We will go to the Lord's temple."
2	Our feet are standing
	inside your gates, O Jerusalem.
3	Jerusalem is a city designed
	to accommodate an assembly.
4	The tribes go up there,
	the tribes of the LORD,
	where it is required that Israel
	give thanks to the name of the LORD.
5	Indeed, the leaders sit there on thrones and make legal decisions,
5	
_	on the thrones of the house of David.
6	Pray for the peace of Jerusalem!
	May those who love her prosper!
7	May there be peace inside your defenses,
	and prosperity inside your fortresses!
8	For the sake of my brothers and my neighbors
	I will say, "May there be peace in you!"
9	For the sake of the temple of the LORD our God
5	I will pray for you to prosper.

	Our Help Is in the Name of the LORD (c. 1022 – c. 969t BC)			
	Psalm 124			
A s	ong of ascents, by David.			
1	"If the LORD had not been on our side"			
	—let Israel say this!—			
2	if the LORD had not been on our side,			
	when men attacked us,			
3	they would have swallowed us alive,			
	when their anger raged against us.			
4	The water would have overpowered us;			
	the current would have overwhelmed us.			
5	The raging water			
	would have overwhelmed us.			
6	The LORD deserves praise,			
	for he did not hand us over as prey to their teeth.			
7	We escaped with our lives, like a bird from a hunter's snare.			
	The snare broke, and we escaped.			
8	Our deliverer is the LORD,			
	the Creator of heaven and earth.			

	I Have Calmed and Quieted My Soul (c. 1022 – c. 969t вс)		
	Psalm 131		
A s	A song of ascents, by David.		
1	O LORD, my heart is not proud,		
	nor do I have a haughty look.		
	I do not have great aspirations,		
	or concern myself with things that are beyond me.		
2	Indeed I am composed and quiet,		
	like a young child carried by its mother;		
	I am content like the young child I carry.		
3	O Israel, hope in the LORD		

now and forevermore!

When Brothers Dwell in Unity (c. 1022 - c. 969t BC) Psalm 133

A song of ascents, by David.

1	Look! How good and how pleasant it is
	when brothers live together!
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It is like fine oil poured on the head 2 which flows down the beard-Aaron's beard, and then flows down his garments.

3 It is like the dew of Hermon, which flows down upon the hills of Zion. Indeed that is where the LORD has decreed a blessing will be available-eternal life.

	Give Thanks to the LORD (c. 1022 – c. 969t BC)				
	Psalm 138				
By	By David.				
1	I will give you thanks with all my heart;				
	before the heavenly assembly I will sing praises to you.				
2	I will bow down toward your holy temple,				
	and give thanks to your name,				
	because of your loyal love and faithfulness,				
	for you have exalted your promise above the entire sky.				
3	When I cried out for help, you answered me.				
	You made me bold and energized me.				
4	Let all the kings of the earth give thanks to you, O LORD,				
	when they hear the words you speak.				
5	Let them sing about the LORD's deeds,				
	for the LORD's splendor is magnificent.				
6	Though the LORD is exalted, he takes note of the lowly,				
	and recognizes the proud from far away.				
7	Even when I must walk in the midst of danger, you revive me.				
	You oppose my angry enemies, and your right hand delivers me.				
8	The LORD avenges me.				
	O LORD, your loyal love endures.				
	Do not abandon those whom you have made!				

Search Me, O God, and Know My Heart (c. 1022 – c. 969t вс)			
Psalm 139			
For the music director,			
A psalm of David.			
D LORD, you examine me and know.			
'ou know when I sit down and when I get up;			
even from far away you understand my motives.			
ou carefully observe me when I travel or when I lie down to rest;			
ou are aware of everything I do.			
Certainly my tongue does not frame a word			
vithout you, O LORD, being thoroughly aware of it.			
'ou squeeze me in from behind and in front;			
ou place your hand on me.			
'our knowledge is beyond my comprehension;			
t is so far beyond me, I am unable to fathom it.			

-	
7	Where can I go to escape your spirit?
	Where can I flee to escape your presence?
8	If I were to ascend to heaven, you would be there.
~	If I were to sprawl out in Sheol, there you would be.
9	If I were to fly away on the wings of the dawn,
4.0	and settle down on the other side of the sea,
10	even there your hand would guide me,
	your right hand would grab hold of me.
11	If I were to say, "Certainly the darkness will cover me,
	and the light will turn to night all around me,"
12	even the darkness is not too dark for you to see,
	and the night is as bright as day;
	darkness and light are the same to you.
13	Certainly you made my mind and heart;
	you wove me together in my mother's womb.
14	I will give you thanks because your deeds are awesome and amazing.
	You knew me thoroughly;
15	my bones were not hidden from you,
	when I was made in secret
	and sewed together in the depths of the earth.
16	Your eyes saw me when I was inside the womb.
	All the days ordained for me
	were recorded in your scroll
	before one of them came into existence.
17	How difficult it is for me to fathom your thoughts about me, O God!
	How vast is their sum total!
18	If I tried to count them,
	they would outnumber the grains of sand.
	Even if I finished counting them,
	I would still have to contend with you.
19	If only you would kill the wicked, O God!
	Get away from me, you violent men!
20	They rebel against you and act deceitfully;
	your enemies lie.
21	O LORD, do I not hate those who hate you,
	and despise those who oppose you?
22	I absolutely hate them,
	they have become my enemies!
23	Examine me, and probe my thoughts!
	Test me, and know my concerns!
24	See if there is any idolatrous tendency in me,
	and lead me in the reliable ancient path!
	and lead the in the reliable underly path;

	Deliver Me, O Lord, from Evil Men (c. 1022 – c. 969t вс)		
	Psalm 140		
For	r the music director;		
Аp	A psalm of David.		
1	O LORD, rescue me from wicked men!		
	Protect me from violent men,		
2	who plan ways to harm me.		
	All day long they stir up conflict.		
3	Their tongues wound like a serpent;		
	a viper's venom is behind their lips. (Selah) [<u>Rom 3:13b]</u>		
4	O LORD, shelter me from the power of the wicked!		
	Protect me from violent men,		
	who plan to knock me over.		
5	Proud men hide a snare for me;		

evil men spread a net by the path; they set traps for me. (Selah)

- 6 I say to the LORD, "You are my God."O LORD, pay attention to my plea for mercy!
- 7 O sovereign LORD, my strong deliverer,
- you shield my head in the day of battle.
- 8 O LORD, do not let the wicked have their way!Do not allow their plan to succeed when they attack! (Selah)
- 9 As for the heads of those who surround memay the harm done by their lips overwhelm them!
- May he rain down fiery coals upon them! May he throw them into the fire! From bottomless pits they will not escape.
- 11 A slanderer will not endure on the earth; calamity will hunt down a violent man and strike him down.
- 12 I know that the LORD defends the cause of the oppressed and vindicates the poor.
- 13 Certainly the godly will give thanks to your name; the morally upright will live in your presence.

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