



PSALM 91

¹He that dwelleth in the secret place of the most High shall abide
under the shadow of the Almighty.

²I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

³Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

⁴He shall cover thee with His feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust:
His truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

⁵Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

⁶Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction
that wasteth at noonday.

⁷A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand;
but it shall not come nigh thee.

⁸Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.

⁹Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge,
even the most High, thy habitation;

¹⁰There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

¹¹For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

¹²They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

¹³Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: The young lion and the dragon
shalt thou trample under feet.

¹⁴Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him:
I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

¹⁵He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble;
I will deliver him, and honour him.

¹⁶With long life will I satisfy him, and shew him my salvation.