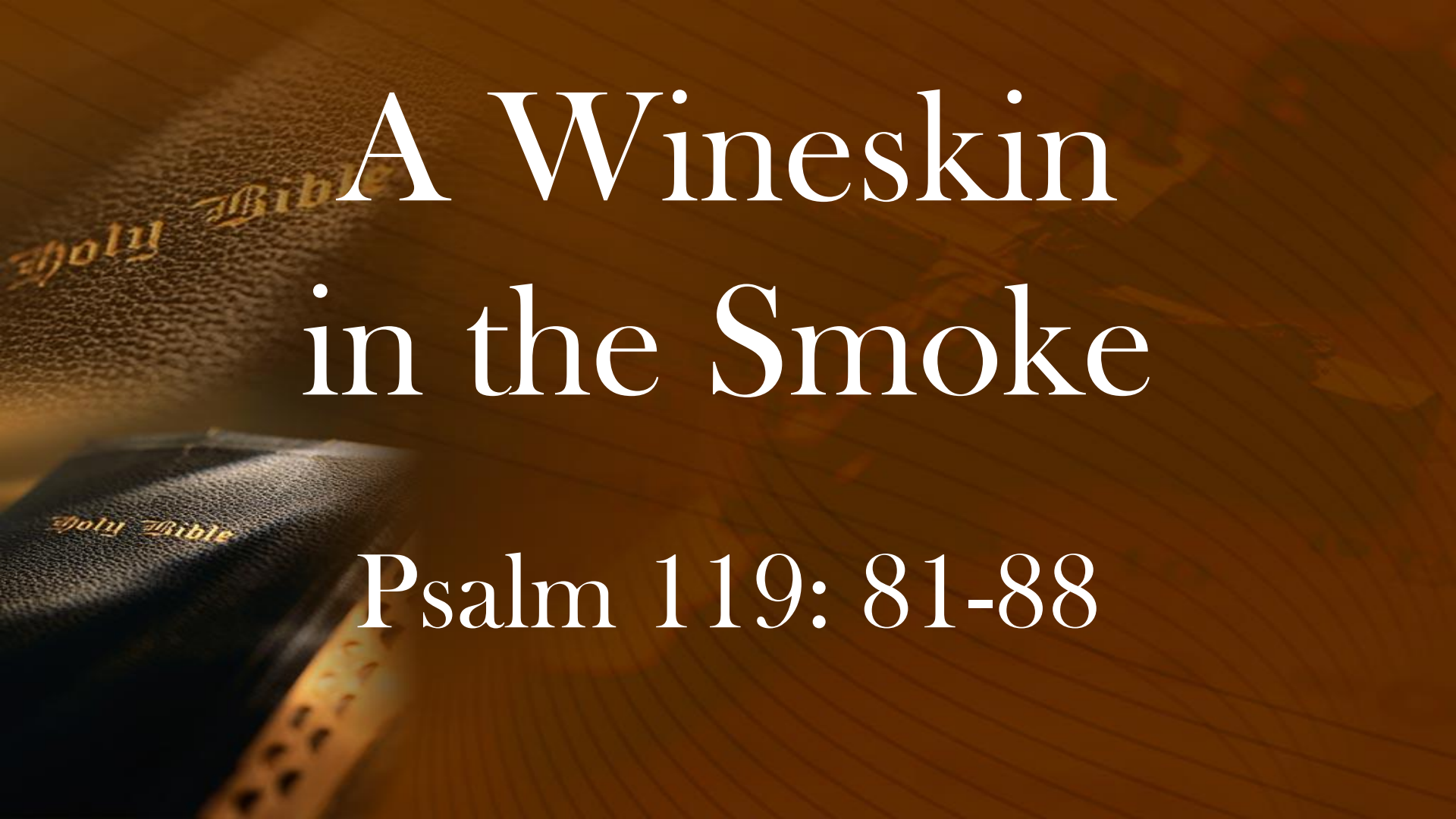
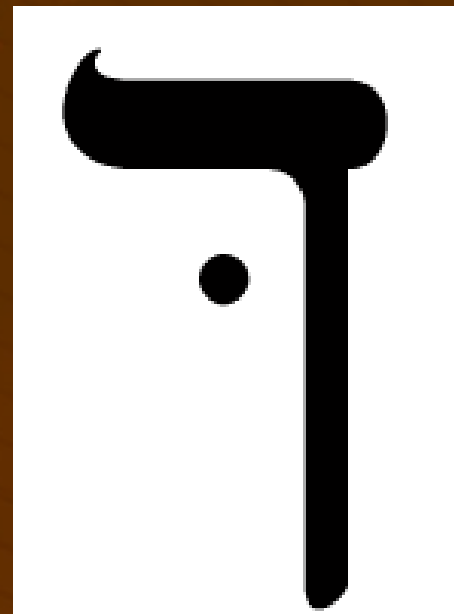
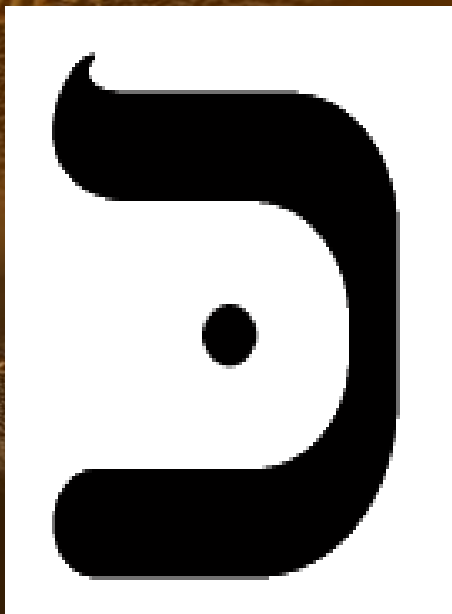




# A Wineskin in the Smoke

Psalm 119: 81-88

# Caph



## Psalm 119:81

My soul faints with longing  
for Your salvation, but I have  
put my hope in Your word.

Psalm 119:82

My eyes fail, looking for  
Your promise; I say, “When  
will You comfort me?”

## Psalm 119:83

Though I am like a  
wineskin in the smoke, I do  
not forget Your decrees.



## Psalm 119:84

How long must Your servant  
wait? When will You punish  
my persecutors?

## Psalm 119:85

The arrogant dig pitfalls for  
me, contrary to Your law.

## Psalms 119:86-87

All Your commands are trustworthy;  
help me, for men persecute me  
without cause. They almost wiped  
me from the earth, but I have not  
forsaken Your precepts.



## Psalm 119:88

Preserve my life according  
to Your love, and I will obey  
the statutes of Your mouth.