

worship, repent,
fast, and pray

a study of
PSALMS

connecting
the heart
of the reader
to the heart
of God

Psalms 1

¹ Blessed is the one

who does not walk in step with the
or stand in the way that sinners take
or sit in the company of mockers

² but whose delight is in the law of
and who meditates on his law day

³ That person is like a tree planted by
which yields its fruit in season
and whose leaf does not wither

Psalms of
IMPRECAATION

**These walls that they put up
to hold us back will fall down
The time will come for us to finally win
And we'll sing hallelujah
We'll sing hallelujah**

Taylor Swift

**I am worn out from my groaning
All night long I flood my bed with weeping
And drench my couch with tears**

Psalm

psalms of imprecation

**All those who hate me without reason
Are more than the hair on my head**

Psalms

psalms of imprecation

**All of my heroes die all alone
Help me hold onto you**

Taylor Swift

**'Cause if you dare, you'll see the glare
Of everyone you burned just to get there
It's coming back around
'Cause karma is the thunder
Rattling your ground
On your scent like a bounty hunter
Karma's gonna track you down**

Psalms of
IMPRECAATION

Psalms 109:6-12 ^{NIV}

Appoint someone evil to oppose my enemy;
let an accuser stand at his right hand.

⁷ When he is tried, let him be found guilty,
and may his prayers condemn him.

⁸ May his days be few;
may another take his place of leadership.

⁹ May his children be fatherless
and his wife a widow.

¹⁰ May his children be wandering beggars;
may they be driven from their ruined homes.

¹¹ May a creditor seize all he has;
may strangers plunder the fruits of his labor.

¹² May no one extend kindness to him
or take pity on his fatherless children.

Psalms of
IMPRECATION

The Audacity of Praying to “You”
The Necessity of Looking at “Me”
The Hope of Singing in “Him”

Psalms 69:1-3, 14-15 ^{NIV}

Save me, O God,
for the waters have come up to my neck.

² I sink in the miry depths,
where there is no foothold.

I have come into the deep waters;
the floods engulf me.

³ I am worn out calling for help;
my throat is parched.

My eyes fail,
looking for my God.

¹⁴ Rescue me from the mire,
do not let me sink;
deliver me from those who hate me,
from the deep waters.

¹⁵ Do not let the floodwaters engulf me
or the depths swallow me up
or the pit close its mouth over me.

Psalms 69:4 ^{NIV}

Those who hate me without reason
outnumber the hairs of my head;
many are my enemies without cause,
those who seek to destroy me.
I am forced to restore
what I did not steal.

Psalms 69:19-21 ^{NIV}

You know how I am scorned, disgraced and shamed;
all my enemies are before you.

²⁰ Scorn has broken my heart
and has left me helpless;

I looked for sympathy, but there was none,
for comforters, but I found none.

²¹ They put gall in my food
and gave me vinegar for my thirst.

Psalms 69:22-28 ^{NIV}

May the table set before them become a snare;
may it become retribution and a trap.

²³ May their eyes be darkened so they cannot see,
and their backs be bent forever.

²⁴ Pour out your wrath on them;
let your fierce anger overtake them.

²⁵ May their place be deserted;
let there be no one to dwell in their tents.

²⁶ For they persecute those you wound
and talk about the pain of those you hurt.

²⁷ Charge them with crime upon crime;
do not let them share in your salvation.

²⁸ May they be blotted out of the book of life
and not be listed with the righteous.

“For people like me, who don’t believe in
a God, there is no alternative between
total justice and utter despair.”

Albert Camus, *The Just Assassins*

Psalms 69:13, 16-17 NIV

But I pray to you, LORD,
in the time of your favor;
in your great love, O God,
answer me with your sure salvation.

¹⁶ Answer me, LORD, out of the goodness of your love;
in your great mercy turn to me.

¹⁷ Do not hide your face from your servant;
answer me quickly, for I am in trouble.

psalms of
IMPRECATION

The Audacity of Praying to “You”
The Necessity of Looking at “Me”
The Hope of Singing in “Him”

Psalms 69:5 NIV

You, God, know my folly;

My guilt is not hidden from you.

psalms of imprecation

Dear Sirs,
I am.

Yours sincerely,
G.K. Chesterton

Psalms of
IMPRECATION

The Audacity of Praying to “You”
The Necessity of Looking at “Me”
The Hope of Singing in “Him”

Psalms 69 ^{NIV}

For the director of music. To the tune of “Lilies.” Of David.

Psalms 69:4, 7-12 ^{NIV}

Those who hate me without reason
outnumber the hairs of my head;
many are my enemies without cause,
those who seek to destroy me.

⁷ For I endure scorn for your sake,
and shame covers my face.

⁸ I am a foreigner to my own family,
a stranger to my own mother's children;

⁹ for zeal for your house consumes me,
and the insults of those who insult you fall on me.

¹⁰ When I weep and fast,
I must endure scorn;

¹¹ when I put on sackcloth,
people make sport of me.

¹² Those who sit at the gate mock me,
and I am the song of the drunkards.

Psalms 69:19-21 ^{NIV}

You know how I am scorned, disgraced and shamed;
all my enemies are before you.

²⁰ Scorn has broken my heart
and has left me helpless;
I looked for sympathy, but there was none,
for comforters, but I found none.

²¹ They put gall in my food
and gave me vinegar for my thirst.

Psalms 69:30-33 ^{NIV}

I will praise God's name in song
and glorify him with thanksgiving.

³¹ This will please the LORD more than an ox,
more than a bull with its horns and hooves.

³² The poor will see and be glad—
you who seek God, may your hearts live!

³³ The LORD hears the needy
and does not despise his captive people.