

XLVIII. The Joy of Forgiveness.

PSALM 32.

- M.* Happy is he whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is pardoned !
- C.* Happy the man to whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity, and in whose spirit there is no guile !
 While I kept silence, my bones were wasted by reason of my groaning all the day long.
 For day and night Thy hand was heavy upon me ; my moisture dried up, as in summer's drought.
 At length I acknowledged to Thee my sin, and did not hide my iniquity.
 I said, I will confess my transgression to the Lord ; and Thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin !
 Therefore shall every pious man pray to Thee, while Thou mayest be found ; surely the floods of great waters shall not come near Him.
 Thou art my hiding-place ; Thou preservest me from trouble ; Thou compassed me about with songs of deliverance.
 I will instruct Thee, and show Thee the way Thou shouldst go ; I will give Thee counsel, and keep my eye upon Thee.
 Be ye not like the horse and the mule, which have no understanding.
 Whose mouths must be pressed with the bridle and curb, because they will not come near Thee !
 The wicked hath many sorrows ; but he that trusteth in the Lord is encompassed with mercies.
 Rejoice in the Lord, and be glad, ye righteous, shout for joy, all ye that are upright in heart !

NATIONAL.

XLIX. The King of Nations.

PSALMS 44 and 47.

- M.* O God ! we have heard with our ears, our fathers have told us, what deeds Thou didst in their days, in the days of old.
- C.* Thou didst subdue the nations, and cause our fathers to flourish.
- For not by their own swords did they gain possession of the land.
- Nor did their own arms give them victory ; but Thy right hand, and Thy arm, and the light of Thy countenance.
- Thou art my King, O God ! Through Thee we may triumph over our enemies ; through Thy name we may conquer our adversaries !
- In God will we glory continually ; yea, we will praise Thy name forever !
- O clap hands, all ye nations ! Shout unto God with the voice of triumph !
- For wonderful is the Lord, the Most High, the great King over all the earth.
- He hath chosen for us an inheritance, the glory of Jacob, whom He loved.
- Go up unto God, with rejoicing ; unto the Lord with the sound of the trumpet.
- Sing praises to God, sing praises ! sing praises to our King, sing praises !
- For God is King of all the earth ; sing to Him hymns of praise !
- God reigneth over the nations ; God sitteth upon His holy throne.

The princes of the nations gather themselves together to the people of the God of Abraham.
 For the mighty ones of the earth belong to God ;
 He is supremely exalted.

L. National Deliverance.

PSALMS 81 and 85.

- M.* Sing joyfully to God, our strength ! shout with gladness to the God of Jacob !
- C.* Raise a song, and strike the timbrel, the sweet-sounding harp, and the psaltery !
 Blow the trumpet at the new moon, at the full moon, also, on our festal day !
 For this is a statute for Israel, a law of the God of Jacob.
 He appointed it as a memorial in Joseph, when he went out of the land of Egypt.
- I relieved thy shoulders from their burden ; thy hands were removed from the hod.
 Thou didst call in trouble, and I delivered thee ; in the secret place of thunder I answered thee.
 Hear, O my people ! and I will admonish thee ! O Israel ! that thou wouldst hearken to me !
 Let there be no strange god within thee, nor worship thou any foreign god !
 I, the Eternal, am thy God, who brought thee out of the land of Egypt.
- Show us thy compassion, O Lord ! and grant us thy salvation !
- I will hear what God the Lord will speak, truly He will speak peace to His people, and to His servants.

Yea, his salvation is near to those who fear him,
 that glory may dwell in our land.
 Mercy and truth shall meet together, righteousness
 and peace shall kiss each other.
 Truth shall spring out of the earth ; righteousness
 shall look down from heaven.
 Yea, the Lord will give prosperity, and our land
 shall yield her increase.
 Righteousness shall go before Him, and set us in the
 way of His steps.

LI. Victory.

PSALM 46.

- M.* God is our refuge and strength ; an ever present
 help in trouble.
- C.* Therefore will we not fear, though the earth be
 changed ; though the mountains tremble in
 heart of the sea ;
 Though its waters roar and be troubled, and the
 mountains shake with the swelling thereof.
 A river with its streams shall make glad the city of
 God, the holy dwelling-place of the Most High.
 God is in the midst of her ; she shall not be moved ;
 God will help her, and that full early.
 The nations raged ; kingdoms were moved ; He
 uttered His voice, the earth melted.
 The Lord of hosts is with us ; the God of Jacob is
 our refuge.
 Come, behold the doings of the Lord ; what deso-
 lations He hath made in the earth !
 He causeth wars to cease to the end of the earth ;
 He hath broken the bow, and snapped the
 spear asunder, and burned the chariots in fire.

Desist, and know that I am God ; I will be exalted among the nations, I will be exalted throughout the earth !

The Lord of hosts is with us ; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

LII. Israel's Song of Trust.

PSALM 71.

M. In Thee, O Lord ! do I put my trust ! let me never be put to shame !

C. In Thy goodness deliver and rescue me ; incline Thy ear to me, and save me !

Be Thou the rock of my abode, where I may continually resort !

For Thou art my hope, O Eternal, our God ! Thou hast been my trust from my youth !

Upon Thee have I leaned from my birth ; from my earliest breath Thou hast been my support ; my song hath been continually of Thee !

I am a wonder to many, but Thou art my strong refuge.

Let my mouth be filled with Thy praise ; yea, all the day long, with Thy glory.

I will celebrate Thy mighty deeds, O Lord ! I will make mention of Thy goodness, of Thine only !

O God ! Thou hast taught me from my youth, and thus far have I declared Thy wondrous deeds ;

And now, when I am old and gray-headed, O God, forsake me not,

Until I make known Thy arm to the next generation,—Thy mighty power to all that are to come !

For Thy goodness, O God ! reacheth to the heavens ;
wonderful things dost Thou ! O God ! who is
like unto Thee ?

Thou hast suffered me to see great and grievous
troubles ; Thou wilt again comfort me !

Then will I praise Thee with psaltery ; even Thy
faithfulness, O my God !

To Thee will I sing with the harp, O Holy One of
Israel !

My lips shall rejoice, when I sing to Thee, and my
soul which Thou hast redeemed from death ;

My tongue also shall continually speak of Thy
righteousness ;

For all who seek my hurt are brought to shame and
confounded.

But I will hope continually ; I shall yet praise Thee
more and more.

My mouth shall speak of Thy goodness,—of Thy
sure protection all the day long ; for Thy
mercies are more than I can number.

LIII. Israel's Song of Deliverance.

PSALM 18.

- M.* I love Thee, O Lord my strength, my shield, my
strong defense, my high tower !
- C.* The Lord is my rock, my fortress, and my deliverer ;
my God, my strength, in whom I trust.
I called upon the Lord, who is worthy to be praised,
and was delivered from my enemies.
The snares of death encompassed me ; the floods of
destruction filled me with dismay.
In my distress I called upon the Lord, and cried
unto my God.

He heard my voice from His place, and my cry
came before Him.

He stretched forth His hand from above ; He took
me and drew me out of deep waters.

He delivered me from my strong enemy ; from my
adversaries who were too powerful for me.

They fell upon me in the day of my calamity ; but
the Lord was my stay.

He brought me forth into a large place ; He de-
livered me because He delighted in me.

The Lord hath rewarded me according to my right-
eousness ; according to the cleanness of my
hands hath He recompensed me.

For I have kept the ways of the Lord, and have
not wickedly departed from my God.

For all His laws were in my sight ; I did not put
away His statutes from me.

I was upright before Him, and kept myself from
iniquity.

To the merciful Thou showest Thyself merciful, to
the upright Thou showest Thyself upright.

To the pure Thou showest Thyself pure, and to
the perverse Thou showest Thyself perverse.

For Thou savest the afflicted people, but the
haughty countenance Thou bringest down.

Thou causest my lamp to shine, the Lord, my God,
enlighteneth my darkness.

For through Thee I have broken through troops ;
through my God I conquered my enemies.

The ways of God are just and true ; His word is
pure, tried in the fire ; He is a shield to all
who put their trust in Him.

Who then is God save the Eternal, and who is a de-
liverer save our God ?