### Psalms

## Chapter 143

A Psalm of David about when his son was pursuing him.   
  
  
  
  
1Please hear my prayer, O Jehovah…  
 In Your truth, hear the things that I beg!  
 Listen to me in Your justice,  
 2And please don’t pass judgment on me.  
 For I know that none of the living  
 Can ever be righteous before You.  
  
3My enemy had chased me and humbled my soul…  
 My life had been cut to the ground!  
 And throughout the rest of the age,  
 He’d have me thrown into the darkness  
 Which is reserved for the dead.  
  
4So the spirit within me was troubled,  
 And my heart was very disturbed.  
 5Then, days of old, I remembered…  
 I thought of the things that You’ve done,  
 And I pondered the works of Your hands.  
  
6So I opened my [arms] and spread them to You,  
 For my life had become like a desert.  
 7Then, quickly You heard me, Jehovah…  
 [Before] I had to give up my breath.  
  
So from me, please don’t turn Your face,  
 Or make me like those going into the pit.  
 8May I be heard in the morning once more;  
 For, I’ve put faith in Your mercy.  
  
O Jehovah,  
  
Please show me the way I should go,  
 For to You, I’ve lifted my soul.  
 9From those who hate me, please save me, O Lord;  
 For I’ve taken refuge in You.  
  
10You’re my God, so teach me Your Will;  
 For Your Spirit is good and will serve as my guide  
 To lead me in paths that are straight.  
  
11Because of Your Name, O Jehovah;  
 You’ll allow me to live,  
 And Your justice will lead me away  
 From all of this pain in my life.  
  
12To my enemies, please send destruction,  
 And please show mercy on me…  
 Wipe away those who are trying to kill me,  
 For, I’m Your servant, O Lord.