### Psalms

## Chapter 38

A Psalm by David, [intended] to be remembered on the Sabbath.  
  
  
  
  
1O Jehovah,  
  
Don’t discipline me in Your rage,  
 And in anger, don’t give me correction.  
 2For Your arrows have already struck me,  
 And Your hand has been heavy upon me.  
  
3My flesh has not healed from the rage of Your face,  
 And there’s no peace in my bones because of my sins.  
 4All my bad deeds hang over my head…  
 They oppress me and weigh me down.  
  
5The stripes of my foolishness fester and smell,  
 6And in misery and sadness, I walk through the day.  
 7My flanks have been covered by mocking,  
 And in my flesh, there’s no healing.  
  
8I’ve been humbled and afflicted for my wicked ways.  
 So from the groaning in my heart, I’ve roared:  
  
 9‘O Jehovah, my desire is to stand before You,  
 So by You, my groaning will be seen!’  
  
10For my heart is disturbed and my strength is all gone…  
 Even my eyes don’t work.  
 11My friends and neighbors oppose me…  
 They approach, but they stand at a distance.  
  
12Those seeking my life and wishing me bad,  
 Speak foolishly as they plan to deceive me.  
 13But I pretend that I don’t hear them,  
 As if I’m someone who’s deaf,  
 And like the mute, I don’t open my mouth.  
  
14I became like a man with no hearing,  
 And with nothing to say in reply.  
 15For in You, O Jehovah, I’ve put all my trust…  
 And my God, I’ve hoped that You’d listen.  
  
16May my enemies not rejoice at my fall…  
 May my legs not shake as they’re plotting against me.  
  
17I’m ready for all of their whips…  
 I’m prepared and ready to suffer.  
 18I’ll admit to all of my lawless deeds,  
 And I’m anxious because of my sins.  
  
19My enemies have camped all around me…  
 All those who hate me unjustly.  
 20They’ve repaid my good deeds with bad,  
 And lied when I was on trial.  
  
21So, don’t leave me, Jehovah!  
 Yes, my God, don’t desert me!  
 22Hear my pleas for help, O my God;  
 O Jehovah, please come here and save me!’