### Psalms

## Chapter 79

A Psalm by Asaph.  
  
  
  
  
1O God,  
  
To Your inheritance, the nations have come,  
 And defiled Your Temple in JeruSalem,  
 Turning it into a storehouse for fruit!  
  
2The decaying flesh of Your servants  
 Is now food for the birds in the skies…  
 Yes, Your holy ones have become food  
 For the wild beasts of the earth.  
  
3In [the streets of] JeruSalem,  
 Their blood has been poured out like water,  
 And their bodies have been left unburied.  
 4So, we’re now the scorn of those living nearby…  
 We’re sneered at and taunted by neighbors.  
  
5O Lord,  
  
How long will You let this go on…  
 Will You forever be angry with us?  
 How long will Your zeal keep burning like fire?  
  
6Please pour out Your rage on the nations instead…  
 On those who don’t know You and who don’t bear Your Name.  
 7For, they’ve swallowed down Jacob  
 And turned his place into a ruin.  
  
8Please forget our past lawless deeds…  
 Send Your compassions, for we [need Your aid]!  
 9Help us, O our Savior, God  
 For the sake of Your glorious Name!  
  
Jehovah, for the sake of Your Name,  
 Please save us and cover our sins,  
 10So the nations may never have reason to ask:  
  
 ‘What has become of your God?’  
  
To the nations before us, make [Your Name] known…  
 Avenge the blood of Your servants!  
 11Bring an end to the moans of the shackled…  
 By the might of Your arm, protect them from death!  
  
12Repay our neighbors with seven times worse  
 For scorning and speaking badly of You.  
  
13O God,  
  
We are Your people,  
 And we’re the sheep of Your pasture.  
 Then, throughout the ages, we’ll tell about You…  
 And praise You to coming generations!