Ps 38

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| Fr. Lazarus | Edited | AI | Psalter according 70 | Psalter for prayer | NETS | Brenton | OSB |
| 1 (For Jeduthun. A Song by David) | 1 (For the end; for Jeduthun. A Song by David) | N/A | For the end: an ode of David for Idithum. | Unto the end, even to Jeduthun, a Song of David. | Regarding completion. Pertaining to Idithoun. An Ode. Pertaining to Dauid. | For the end, a Song of David, to Idithun. | For the End, for Jeduthun; an ode by David. |
| 2 I said: ‘I will watch my ways,  lest I sin with my tongue.  I must put a muzzle on my mouth  so long as sinners are with me.’ | 2 I said, “I will guard my ways,  that I may not sin with my tongue;  I set a watch upon my mouth  as long as sinners are with me.” |  | I said: I will take heed to my ways lest I sin with my tongue.  I set a guard for my mouth, when the sinner stood up against me. | I SAID, I will take heed to my ways, that I sin not with my tongue; I kept my mouth as it were with a bridle, when the sinner stood up against me. | I said, “I will guard my ways,  that I may not sin with my tongue;  I set a watch to my mouth,  when the sinner organized against me.” | I said, I will take heed to my ways, that I sin not with my tongue: I set a guard on my mouth, while the sinner stood in my presence. | I said, “I will guard my ways, that I may not sin with my tongue;  I set a guard on my mouth  When the sinner stood against me.” |
| 3 I became dumb and was humble,  and I stopped doing good,  yet my pain only grew worse. | 3 I became dumb and was humble,  and I kept silent, even from good,  yet my suffering was renewed. |  | I was dumb and was humbled,a nd held my peace, even from good, and my sorrow was stirred anew. | I was mute and held my peace; I kept silent, even from good words, and my sorrow was renewed. | I became dumb and was humbled,  and I was silent from good things,  and my suffering was renewed; | I was dumb, and humbled myself, and kept silence from good words; and my grief was renewed. | I was deadened and humbled; and I kept silent, even from good;  And my grief was stirred anew. |
| 4 My heart burned within me,  and as I reflected the fire blazed out.  Then I prayed with my tongue: | 4 My heart burned within me,  and in my meditation, a fire will burn.  I spoke with my tongue, |  | My heart grew hot within me, and in my meditation a fire was kindled. | My heart grew hot within me, and while I was thus musing, the fire kindled; I spake with my tongue, | my heart became hot within me.  And in my musing, a fire will burn.  I spoke with my tongue: | My heart grew hot within me, and a fire would kindle in my meditation: I spoke with my tongue, | My heart was hot within me,  And in my meditation, fire will be kindled.  I spoke with my tongue, |
| 5 ‘Lord, let me know my end  and the number of my days,  that I may know what I lack.[[1]](#footnote-1) | 5 “O Lord, let me know my end,  and the number of my days,  that I may know what I lack.[[2]](#footnote-2) |  | I spake with my tongue: O Lord, make me to know mine end, and the number of my days, what it is, that I may know what I lack. | O Lord, tell me mine end, and the number of my days, what it is, that I may know what is wanting to me. | “Make known to me, O Lord, my limit,  and the number of my days—what it is—  that I may know what I lack. | O Lord, make me to know mine end, and the number of my days, what it is; that I may know what I lack. | “O Lord, make me to know my end,  And what is the measure of my days,  So as to know what I lack. |
| 6 You have made my days a few spans,  and my existence is nothing in Your sight.’  Truly all is vanity, every man alive. *(Pause)* |  |  | Behold, Thou hast made my days as the spans of a hand, and my being is as nothing before Thee.  Nay, all things are vanity, every man living. | Behold, Thou hast made my days as it were a span long, and my existence is as nothing before Thee; verily, every man living is altogether vanity. | Look, you made my days handbredths,  and my existence is nothing before you.  Surely, every person alive is the sum total of vanity. *Interlude on strings* | Behold, thou hast made my days old; and my existence is as nothing before thee: nay, every man living is altogether vanity. Pause. | Behold, You made my days as a handbreadth,  And my existence is as nothing before You;  But all things are vanity, and every man living.  (Pause) |
| 7 Surely man passes like a shadow,  and disquiets himself in vain;  he hoards wealth and does not know  for whom he is gathering it. | 6 behold, You made my days a few handbredths,  and my existence is nothing in Your sight.”  Truly, every man alive is the sum of vanity. *(Pause)* |  | Surely man walketh about like a phantom, nay, in vain doth he disquiet himself.  He layeth up treasure, and knkowth not for whom he shall gather it. | Therefore man walketh as a shadow, and disquieteth himself in vain; he heapeth up riches, and knoweth not for whom he gathereth them. | “In fact, a person passes through a phantom.  Surely, for nothing they are in turmoil;  he lays up treasures  and does not known for whom he will gather them. | Surely man walks in a shadow; nay, he is disquieted in vain: he lays up treasures, and knows not for whom he shall gather them. | “Nevertheless man walks about like a phantom;  Surely in vain they stir themselves up;  He stores up treasure, but does not know for whom he will gather it. |
| 8 And now, who is my patience?[[3]](#footnote-3)  Is it not the Lord?  And my courage is from You. | 8 And now, what is my endurance?[[4]](#footnote-4)  Is it not the Lord?  And my existence is from You. |  | And now, what is my patient endurance? Is it not the Lord? Yea, my hope is from Thee. | And now, who is my patient endurance? Is it not the Lord? Even my existence is from Thee. | “And now, what is my endurance? Is it not the Lord?  Even my existence is from you. | And now what is my expectation? is it not the Lord? and my ground of hope is with thee. Pause. | And now what is my patience?  Is it not the Lord?  And my support is from You. |
| 9 Deliver me from all my sins;  You have made me the taunt of the fool. | 9 Deliver me from all my transgressions;  You have made me a reproach to the fool. |  | From all mine iniquities deliver me; Thou hast made me a reproach to the foolish. | From all mine offenses deliver me; Thou hast made me a rebuke unto the foolish. | From all my acts of lawlessness rescue me!  As a reproach to a fool you gave me. | Deliver me from all my transgressions: thou hast made me a reproach to the foolish. | Deliver me from all my transgressions; You made me a reproach to the undiscerning. |
| 10 I am dumb and tongue-tied,  because You have made me so. | 10 I because dumb and did not open my mouth;  You are He Who made me. |  | I was dumb and opened not my mouth, for Thou hast made me. | I became dumb, and opened not my mouth, for it was Thy doing. | I became dumb, and I did not open my mouth,  because it is you who did it [you are the one who made me]. | I was dumb, and opened not my mouth; for thou art he that made me. | I was dumb and opened not my mouth;  For You are He who made me. |
| 11 Remove Your scourges from me,  for I faint at the vehemence of Your hand. | 11 Remove Your scourges from me,  for I faint at the strength of Your hand. |  | Take away from me Thy scourges; for from the strength of Thy hand I have fainted. | Take Thy scourges from me, for I have fainted from the vehemence of Thy hand. | Remvoe from me your scourges;  due to the force of your hand I fainted. | Remove thy scourges from me: I have fainted by reason of the strength of thine hand. | Take away Your scourges from me;  Because of the strength of Your hand I fainted. |
| 12 With rebukes You correct man for sin,  and put his soul to the test  till he is as weak as a spider.  Yet every man disquiets himself in vain. *(Pause)* | 12 You chasten a man for his transgressions with rebukes,  and melt his soul like a spider’s web;  Yet every man stirs himself up in vain. *(Pause)* |  | With reprovings for iniquity hast Thou chastened man, and hast made his life to melt away like a spider’s web; nay, in vain doth every man disquiet himself. | With rebukes hast Thou chastened man for sin, and hast brushed his life away like a spider’s web; yea, every man is but vanity. | “With reproofs for lawlessness  you disciplined a person  and melted his soul like a spider’s web;  surely, every person is in turmoil for nothing. *Interlude on strings* | Thou chastenest man with rebukes for iniquity, and thou makest his life to consume away like a spider’s web; nay, every man is disquieted in vain. Pause. | With rebukes You chasten a man for his transgression,  And You cause his soul to waste away like a spider web;  But every man stirs himself up in vain.  (Pause) |
| 13 Hear my prayer, O Lord,  and give ear to my petition;  be not silent at my tears.  For I am a pilgrim and stranger with You  as all my fathers were. | 13 “Hear my prayer, O Lord,  and give ear to my petition;  do not be silent at my tears.  For I am a sojourner before You,  and a stranger, as all my fathers were. |  | Hearken unto my prayers, O Lord, and unto my supplications; give ear unto my tears.  Be not silent, for I am a sojourner with Thee, and a stranger, as were all my fathers. | Hear my prayer, O Lord, and give ear unto my petition; hold not Thy peace at my tears. For I am a sojourner with Thee, and a pilgrim, as all my fathers were. | “Listen to my prayer, O Lord,  and to my petition give ear;  do not pass by my tears in silence,  because I am a sojourner with you,  and a visiting stranger, like all my fathers. | O Lord, hearken to my prayer and my supplication: attend to my tears: be not silent, for I am a sojourner in the land, and a stranger, as all my fathers were. | “Hear my prayer, O Lord,  And give ear to my supplication;  Do not be silent at my tears,  For I am a sojourner before You,  And a stranger, as were all my fathers. |
| 14 O spare me, that I may recover my strength,  before I depart and exist no more. | 14 Let me be, that I may revive,  before I depart and exist no more.” |  | Spare me, that I may be refreshed before I go hence, and be no more. | O spare me, that I may recover my strength, before I go hence, and be no more. | Let me be, that I may revive  before I depart and be no more.” | Spare me, that I may be refreshed, before I depart, and be no more. | Do not forsake me, that I may revive  Before I depart and am no longer here.” |

1. cp. Mt. 19:20. ‘One thing you lack’ (Mk. 10:21). [↑](#footnote-ref-1)
2. cp. Mt. 19:20. ‘One thing you lack’ (Mk. 10:21). [↑](#footnote-ref-2)
3. *patience:* endurance, perseverance, persistence (Lk. 21:19). [↑](#footnote-ref-3)
4. [JS] Fr. Lazarus had “patience”: *patience:* endurance, perseverance, persistence (Lk. 21:19). [↑](#footnote-ref-4)