Ps 118-19

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| Fr. Lazarus | Edited | AI | Psalter according 70 | Psalter for prayer | NETS | Brenton | OSB |
| 145 I cry with my whole heart; hear me, O Lord,  I will seek Your rights. |  | I have cried out with all my heart; hear me, O Lord: Thy truths will I seek after. |  |  | I cried with my whole heart; hearken to me, O Lord.  Your statutes will I seek. |  |  |
| 146 I cry to You; save me,  and I will keep Your testimonies. |  | I cried unto Thee; save me, and I will keep Thy testimonies. |  |  | I cried for you; save me,  and I will observe your testimonies. |  |  |
| 147 I rise at dead of night and cry;  my hope is in Your words. |  | I anticipated a time not yet: I cried and I hoped in Thy word. |  |  | I got a head start at an unseemly hour, and I cried;  on your words I pinned my hope. |  |  |
| 148 My eyes forestall the dawn,[[1]](#footnote-1)  that I may meditate on Your words.[[2]](#footnote-2) |  | My eyes have anticipated the hour of the morning to meditate on Thy words. |  |  | My eyes got a head start at dawn,  that I may meditate on your sayings. |  |  |
| 149 Hear my cry, Lord, in Your mercy;  by Your judgment grant me life. |  | Hear my voice O Lord, according to Thy mercy: and revive me ac­cording to Thy judgements. |  |  | Hear my voice, O Lord, according to your mercy;  by your judgment quicken me. |  |  |
| 150 Those bent on wickedness draw near me,  but they are far from Your law. |  | They that persecute me have drawn near to iniquity: they are far from Thy Law. |  |  | Those who persecute me with lawlessness drew near,  but they were put far from your law. |  |  |
| 151 You are near, O Lord;  and all Your ways are truth. |  | Thou art near, O Lord; and all Thy commandments are truth. |  |  | You are near, O Lord,  and all your commandments are truth. |  |  |
| 152 I have known of old from Your testimonies,  that You have founded them for ever. |  | From the beginning I have known concerning Thy tes­timonies, that Thou hast founded them for ever. |  |  | Long ago I learned from your testimonies  that you established them forever. |  |  |

1. ‘It is a grim outlook if the rising sun finds you in bed weighed down with snoring sloth! You owe the daily first-fruits of your heart and voice to God. The Lord Jesus spent nights in prayer that you might learn to pray. Give Him what He paid for you.’ (St. Ambrose, cp. Mk. 13:35-37). [↑](#footnote-ref-1)
2. Words: Gk. *logia* = oracles, utterances, sayings, promises (cp. Rom. 3:2; Acts 7:38; Heb. 5:12; 1 Pet. :11). [↑](#footnote-ref-2)