

Psalms To Pray For The Sick

127 verses • 11:09 reading time • World English Bible

Psalm 6

¹For the Chief Musician; on stringed instruments, upon the eight-stringed lyre. A Psalm by David. LORD, don't rebuke me in your anger, neither discipline me in your wrath. ²Have mercy on me, LORD, for I am faint. LORD, heal me, for my bones are troubled. ³My soul is also in great anguish. But you, LORD—how long? ⁴Return, LORD. Deliver my soul, and save me for your loving kindness' sake. ⁵For in death there is no memory of you. In Sheol, who shall give you thanks? ⁶I am weary with my groaning. Every night I flood my bed. I drench my couch with my tears. ⁷My eye wastes away because of grief. It grows old because of all my adversaries. ⁸Depart from me, all you workers of iniquity, for the LORD has heard the voice of my weeping. ⁹The LORD has heard my supplication. The LORD accepts my prayer. ¹⁰May all my enemies be ashamed and dismayed. They shall turn back, they shall be disgraced suddenly.

Psalm 9

¹For the Chief Musician. Set to "The Death of the Son." A Psalm by David. I will give thanks to the LORD with my whole heart. I will tell of all your marvelous works. ²I will be glad and rejoice in you. I will sing praise to your name, O Most High. ³When my enemies turn back, they stumble and perish in your presence. ⁴For you have maintained my just cause. You sit on the throne judging righteously. ⁵You have rebuked the nations. You have destroyed the wicked. You have blotted out their name forever and ever. ⁶The enemy is overtaken by endless ruin. The very memory of the cities which you have overthrown has perished. ⁷But the LORD reigns forever. He has prepared his throne for judgment. ⁸He will judge the world in righteousness. He will administer judgment to the peoples in uprightness. ⁹The LORD will also be a high tower for the oppressed; a high tower in times of trouble. ¹⁰Those who know your name will put their trust in you, for you, LORD, have not forsaken those who seek you. ¹¹Sing praises to the LORD, who dwells in Zion, and declare among the people what he has done. ¹²For he who avenges blood remembers them. He doesn't forget the cry of the afflicted. ¹³Have mercy on me, LORD. See my affliction by those who hate me, and lift me up from the gates of death, ¹⁴that I may show all of your praise. I will rejoice in your salvation in the gates of the daughter of Zion. ¹⁵The nations have sunk down in the pit that they made. In the net which they hid, their own foot is taken. ¹⁶The LORD has made himself known. He has executed judgment. The wicked is snared by the work of his own hands. Meditation. Selah. ¹⁷The wicked shall be turned back to Sheol, even all the nations that forget God. ¹⁸For the needy shall not always be forgotten, nor the hope of the poor perish forever. ¹⁹Arise, LORD! Don't let man prevail. Let the nations be judged in your sight. ²⁰Put them in fear, LORD. Let the nations know that they are only men. Selah.

Psalm 20

¹For the Chief Musician. A Psalm by David. May the LORD answer you in the day of trouble. May the name of the God of Jacob set you up on high, ²send you help from the sanctuary, grant you support from Zion, ³remember all your offerings, and accept your burned sacrifice. Selah. ⁴May he grant you your heart's desire, and fulfill all your counsel. ⁵We will triumph in your salvation. In the name of our God, we will set up our banners. May the LORD grant all your requests. ⁶Now I know that the LORD saves his anointed. He will answer him from his holy heaven, with the saving strength of his right hand. ⁷Some trust in chariots, and some in horses, but we trust in the name of the LORD our God. ⁸They are bowed down and fallen, but we rise up, and stand upright. ⁹Save, LORD! Let the King answer us when we call!

Psalm 30

¹ A Psalm. A Song for the Dedication of the Temple. By David. I will extol you, LORD, for you have raised me up, and have not made my foes to rejoice over me. ² LORD my God, I cried to you, and you have healed me. ³ LORD, you have brought up my soul from Sheol. You have kept me alive, that I should not go down to the pit. ⁴ Sing praise to the LORD, you saints of his. Give thanks to his holy name. ⁵ For his anger is but for a moment. His favor is for a lifetime. Weeping may stay for the night, but joy comes in the morning. ⁶ As for me, I said in my prosperity, "I shall never be moved." ⁷ You, LORD, when you favored me, made my mountain stand strong; but when you hid your face, I was troubled. ⁸ I cried to you, LORD. I made supplication to the Lord: ⁹ "What profit is there in my destruction, if I go down to the pit? Shall the dust praise you? Shall it declare your truth?" ¹⁰ Hear, LORD, and have mercy on me. LORD, be my helper." ¹¹ You have turned my mourning into dancing for me. You have removed my sackcloth, and clothed me with gladness, ¹² to the end that my heart may sing praise to you, and not be silent. LORD my God, I will give thanks to you forever!

Psalm 41

¹ For the Chief Musician. A Psalm by David. Blessed is he who considers the poor. The LORD will deliver him in the day of evil. ² The LORD will preserve him, and keep him alive. He shall be blessed on the earth, and he will not surrender him to the will of his enemies. ³ The LORD will sustain him on his sickbed, and restore him from his bed of illness. ⁴ I said, "LORD, have mercy on me! Heal me, for I have sinned against you." ⁵ My enemies speak evil against me: "When will he die, and his name perish?" ⁶ If he comes to see me, he speaks falsehood. His heart gathers iniquity to itself. When he goes abroad, he tells it. ⁷ All who hate me whisper together against me. They imagine the worst for me. ⁸ "An evil disease", they say, "has afflicted him. Now that he lies he shall rise up no more." ⁹ Yes, my own familiar friend, in whom I trusted, who ate bread with me, has lifted up his heel against me. ¹⁰ But you, LORD, have mercy on me, and raise me up, that I may repay them. ¹¹ By this I know that you delight in me, because my enemy doesn't triumph over me. ¹² As for me, you uphold me in my integrity, and set me in your presence forever. ¹³ Blessed be the LORD, the God of Israel, from everlasting and to everlasting! Amen and amen.

Psalm 88

¹ A Song. A Psalm by the sons of Korah. For the Chief Musician. To the tune of "The Suffering of Affliction." A contemplation by Heman, the Ezrahite. LORD, the God of my salvation, I have cried day and night before you. ² Let my prayer enter into your presence. Turn your ear to my cry. ³ For my soul is full of troubles. My life draws near to Sheol. ⁴ I am counted among those who go down into the pit. I am like a man who has no help, ⁵ set apart among the dead, like the slain who lie in the grave, whom you remember no more. They are cut off from your hand. ⁶ You have laid me in the lowest pit, in the darkest depths. ⁷ Your wrath lies heavily on me. You have afflicted me with all your waves. Selah. ⁸ You have taken my friends from me. You have made me an abomination to them. I am confined, and I can't escape. ⁹ My eyes are dim from grief. I have called on you daily, LORD. I have spread out my hands to you. ¹⁰ Do you show wonders to the dead? Do the departed spirits rise up and praise you? Selah. ¹¹ Is your loving kindness declared in the grave? Or your faithfulness in Destruction? ¹² Are your wonders made known in the dark? Or your righteousness in the land of forgetfulness? ¹³ But to you, LORD, I have cried. In the morning, my prayer comes before you. ¹⁴ LORD, why do you reject my soul? Why do you hide your face from me? ¹⁵ I am afflicted and ready to die from my youth up. While I suffer your terrors, I am distracted. ¹⁶ Your fierce wrath has gone over me. Your terrors have cut me off. ¹⁷ They came around me like water all day long. They completely engulfed me. ¹⁸ You have put lover and friend far from me, and my friends into darkness.

Psalm 103

¹ By David. Praise the LORD, my soul! All that is within me, praise his holy name! ² Praise the LORD, my soul, and don't forget all his benefits, ³ who forgives all your sins, who heals all your diseases, ⁴ who redeems your life from destruction, who crowns you with loving kindness and tender mercies, ⁵ who satisfies your desire with good things, so that your youth is renewed like the eagle's. ⁶ The LORD executes righteous acts, and justice for all who are oppressed. ⁷ He made known his ways to Moses, his deeds to the children of Israel. ⁸ The LORD is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and abundant in loving kindness. ⁹ He will not always accuse; neither will he stay angry forever. ¹⁰ He has not dealt with us according to our sins, nor repaid us for our iniquities. ¹¹ For as the heavens are high above the earth, so great is his loving kindness toward those who fear him. ¹² As far as the east is from the west, so far has he removed our transgressions from us. ¹³ Like a father has compassion on his children, so the LORD has compassion on those who fear him. ¹⁴ For he knows how we are made. He remembers that we are dust. ¹⁵ As for man, his days are like grass. As a flower of the field, so he flourishes. ¹⁶ For the wind passes over it, and it is gone. Its place remembers it no more. ¹⁷ But the LORD's loving kindness is from everlasting to everlasting with those who fear him, his righteousness to children's children, ¹⁸ to those who keep his covenant, to those who remember to obey his precepts. ¹⁹ The LORD has established his throne in the heavens. His kingdom rules over all. ²⁰ Praise the LORD, you angels of his, who are mighty in strength, who fulfill his word, obeying the voice of his word. ²¹ Praise the LORD, all you armies of his, you servants of his, who do his pleasure. ²² Praise the LORD, all you works of his, in all places of his dominion. Praise the LORD, my soul!

Psalm 121

¹ A Song of Ascents. I will lift up my eyes to the hills. Where does my help come from? ² My help comes from the LORD, who made heaven and earth. ³ He will not allow your foot to be moved. He who keeps you will not slumber. ⁴ Behold, he who keeps Israel will neither slumber nor sleep. ⁵ The LORD is your keeper. The LORD is your shade on your right hand. ⁶ The sun will not harm you by day, nor the moon by night. ⁷ The LORD will keep you from all evil. He will keep your soul. ⁸ The LORD will keep your going out and your coming in, from this time forward, and forever more.

Psalm 130

¹ A Song of Ascents. Out of the depths I have cried to you, LORD. ² Lord, hear my voice. Let your ears be attentive to the voice of my petitions. ³ If you, LORD, kept a record of sins, Lord, who could stand? ⁴ But there is forgiveness with you, therefore you are feared. ⁵ I wait for the LORD. My soul waits. I hope in his word. ⁶ My soul longs for the Lord more than watchmen long for the morning, more than watchmen for the morning. ⁷ Israel, hope in the LORD, for there is loving kindness with the LORD. Abundant redemption is with him. ⁸ He will redeem Israel from all their sins.

Psalm 142

¹ A contemplation by David, when he was in the cave. A Prayer. I cry with my voice to the LORD. With my voice, I ask the LORD for mercy. ² I pour out my complaint before him. I tell him my troubles. ³ When my spirit was overwhelmed within me, you knew my route. On the path in which I walk, they have hidden a snare for me. ⁴ Look on my right, and see; for there is no one who is concerned for me. Refuge has fled from me. No one cares for my soul. ⁵ I cried to you, LORD. I said, "You are my refuge, my portion in the land of the living." ⁶ Listen to my cry, for I am in desperate need. Deliver me from my persecutors, for they are too strong for me. ⁷ Bring my soul out of prison, that I may give thanks to your name. The righteous will surround me, for you will be good to me.