

Psalm 88 | A Journey Through Darkness to Faith

18 verses • 1:33 reading time • World English Bible

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.