Healing Psalms | A Powerful Prayer for Asking for Healing

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

Psalm 6

1 For 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. 2 Have mercy on me,
LORD, for I am faint. LORD, heal me, for my bones are troubled. 3 My soul is also in great anguish.
But you, LORD—how long? 4 Return, LORD. Deliver my soul, and save me for your loving kindness'
sake. 5 For in death there is no memory of you. In Sheol, who shall give you thanks? 6 I am weary
with my groaning. Every night I flood my bed. I drench my couch with my tears. 7 My eye wastes
away because of grief. It grows old because of all my adversaries. 8 Depart from me, all you workers of
iniquity, for the LORD has heard the voice of my weeping. 9 The LORD has heard my supplication.
The LORD accepts my prayer. 10 May all my enemies be ashamed and dismayed. They shall turn back,
they shall be disgraced suddenly.

Psalm 9

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

Psalm 20

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