

Psalm 102 | Hope in Despair | God's Unfailing Love

28 verses • 2:28 reading time • World English Bible

Psalm 102

¹ A Prayer of the afflicted, when he is overwhelmed and pours out his complaint before the LORD. Hear my prayer, LORD! Let my cry come to you. ² Don't hide your face from me in the day of my distress. Turn your ear to me. Answer me quickly in the day when I call. ³ For my days consume away like smoke. My bones are burned as a torch. ⁴ My heart is blighted like grass, and withered, for I forget to eat my bread. ⁵ By reason of the voice of my groaning, my bones stick to my skin. ⁶ I am like a pelican of the wilderness. I have become as an owl of the waste places. ⁷ I watch, and have become like a sparrow that is alone on the housetop. ⁸ My enemies reproach me all day. Those who are mad at me use my name as a curse. ⁹ For I have eaten ashes like bread, and mixed my drink with tears, ¹⁰ because of your indignation and your wrath; for you have taken me up and thrown me away. ¹¹ My days are like a long shadow. I have withered like grass. ¹² But you, LORD, will remain forever; your renown endures to all generations. ¹³ You will arise and have mercy on Zion, for it is time to have pity on her. Yes, the set time has come. ¹⁴ For your servants take pleasure in her stones, and have pity on her dust. ¹⁵ So the nations will fear the LORD's name, all the kings of the earth your glory. ¹⁶ For the LORD has built up Zion. He has appeared in his glory. ¹⁷ He has responded to the prayer of the destitute, and has not despised their prayer. ¹⁸ This will be written for the generation to come. A people which will be created will praise the LORD, ¹⁹ for he has looked down from the height of his sanctuary. From heaven, the LORD saw the earth, ²⁰ to hear the groans of the prisoner, to free those who are condemned to death, ²¹ that men may declare the LORD's name in Zion, and his praise in Jerusalem, ²² when the peoples are gathered together, the kingdoms, to serve the LORD. ²³ He weakened my strength along the course. He shortened my days. ²⁴ I said, "My God, don't take me away in the middle of my days. Your years are throughout all generations. ²⁵ Of old, you laid the foundation of the earth. The heavens are the work of your hands. ²⁶ They will perish, but you will endure. Yes, all of them will wear out like a garment. You will change them like a cloak, and they will be changed. ²⁷ But you are the same. Your years will have no end. ²⁸ The children of your servants will continue. Their offspring will be established before you."