When God Feels Distant | Day 8: Psalms 44–48 Audio Bible for Trust & Worship

77 verses • 7:01 reading time • World English Bible

Psalm 44

1 For the Chief Musician. By the sons of Korah. A contemplative psalm. We have heard with our ears,
God; our fathers have told us what work you did in their days, in the days of old. 2 You drove out the
nations with your hand, but you planted them. You afflicted the peoples, but you spread them abroad. 3
For they didn't get the land in possession by their own sword, neither did their own arm save them; but
your right hand, your arm, and the light of your face, because you were favorable to them. 4 God, you
are my King. Command victories for Jacob! 5 Through you, we will push down our adversaries.
Through your name, we will tread down those who rise up against us. 6 For I will not trust in my bow,
neither will my sword save me. 7 But you have saved us from our adversaries, and have shamed those
who hate us. 8 In God we have made our boast all day long. We will give thanks to your name forever.
Selah. 9 But now you rejected us, and brought us to dishonor, and don't go out with our armies. 10 You
make us turn back from the adversary. Those who hate us take plunder for themselves. 11 You have
made us like sheep for food, and have scattered us among the nations. 12 You sell your people for
nothing, and have gained nothing from their sale. 13 You make us a reproach to our neighbors, a
scoffing and a derision to those who are around us. 14 You make us a byword among the nations, a
shaking of the head among the peoples. 15 All day long my dishonor is before me, and shame covers
my face, 16 at the taunt of one who reproaches and verbally abuses, because of the enemy and the
avenger. 17 All this has come on us, yet we haven't forgotten you. We haven't been false to your
covenant. 18 Our heart has not turned back, neither have our steps strayed from your path, 19 though
you have crushed us in the haunt of jackals, and covered us with the shadow of death. 20 If we have
forgotten the name of our God, or spread out our hands to a strange god, 21 won't God search this out?
For he knows the secrets of the heart. 22 Yes, for your sake we are killed all day long. We are regarded
as sheep for the slaughter. 23 Wake up! Why do you sleep, Lord? Arise! Don't reject us forever. 24
Why do you hide your face, and forget our affliction and our oppression? 25 For our soul is bowed
down to the dust. Our body clings to the earth. 26 Rise up to help us. Redeem us for your loving
kindness' sake.

Psalm 45

1 For the Chief Musician. Set to "The Lilies." A contemplation by the sons of Korah. A wedding song.
My heart overflows with a noble theme. I recite my verses for the king. My tongue is like the pen of a
skillful writer. 2 You are the most excellent of the sons of men. Grace has anointed your lips, therefore
God has blessed you forever. 3 Strap your sword on your thigh, O mighty one, in your splendor and
your majesty. 4 In your majesty ride on victoriously on behalf of truth, humility, and righteousness. Let
your right hand display awesome deeds. 5 Your arrows are sharp. The nations fall under you, with
arrows in the heart of the king's enemies. 6 Your throne, God, is forever and ever. A scepter of equity is
the scepter of your kingdom. 7 You have loved righteousness, and hated wickedness. Therefore God,
your God, has anointed you with the oil of gladness above your fellows. 8 All your garments smell like
myrrh, aloes, and cassia. Out of ivory palaces stringed instruments have made you glad. 9 Kings'
daughters are among your honorable women. At your right hand the queen stands in gold of Ophir. 10
Listen, daughter, consider, and turn your ear. Forget your own people, and also your father's house. 11
So the king will desire your beauty, honor him, for he is your lord. 12 The daughter of Tyre comes with
a gift. The rich among the people entreat your favor. 13 The princess inside is all glorious. Her clothing

is interwoven with gold. 14 She shall be led to the king in embroidered work. The virgins, her companions who follow her, shall be brought to you. 15 With gladness and rejoicing they shall be led. They shall enter into the king's palace. 16 Your sons will take the place of your fathers. You shall make them princes in all the earth. 17 I will make your name to be remembered in all generations. Therefore the peoples shall give you thanks forever and ever.

Psalm 46

1 For the Chief Musician. By the sons of Korah. According to Alamoth. God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble. 2 Therefore we won't be afraid, though the earth changes, though the mountains are shaken into the heart of the seas; 3 though its waters roar and are troubled, though the mountains tremble with their swelling. Selah. 4 There is a river, the streams of which make the city of God glad, the holy place of the tents of the Most High. 5 God is within her. She shall not be moved. God will help her at dawn. 6 The nations raged. The kingdoms were moved. He lifted his voice and the earth melted. 7 The LORD of Armies is with us. The God of Jacob is our refuge. Selah. 8 Come, see the LORD's works, what desolations he has made in the earth. 9 He makes wars cease to the end of the earth. He breaks the bow, and shatters the spear. He burns the chariots in the fire. 10 "Be still, and know that I am God. I will be exalted among the nations. I will be exalted in the earth." 11 The LORD of Armies is with us. The God of Jacob is our refuge. Selah.

Psalm 47

1 For the Chief Musician. A Psalm by the sons of Korah. Oh clap your hands, all you nations. Shout to God with the voice of triumph! 2 For the LORD Most High is awesome. He is a great King over all the earth. 3 He subdues nations under us, and peoples under our feet. 4 He chooses our inheritance for us, the glory of Jacob whom he loved. Selah. 5 God has gone up with a shout, the LORD with the sound of a trumpet. 6 Sing praises to God! Sing praises! Sing praises to our King! Sing praises! 7 For God is the King of all the earth. Sing praises with understanding. 8 God reigns over the nations. God sits on his holy throne. 9 The princes of the peoples are gathered together, the people of the God of Abraham. For the shields of the earth belong to God. He is greatly exalted!

Psalm 48

1 A Song. A Psalm by the sons of Korah. Great is the LORD, and greatly to be praised, in the city of our God, in his holy mountain. 2 Beautiful in elevation, the joy of the whole earth, is Mount Zion, on the north sides, the city of the great King. 3 God has shown himself in her citadels as a refuge. 4 For, behold, the kings assembled themselves, they passed by together. 5 They saw it, then they were amazed. They were dismayed. They hurried away. 6 Trembling took hold of them there, pain, as of a woman in travail. 7 With the east wind, you break the ships of Tarshish. 8 As we have heard, so we have seen, in the city of the LORD of Armies, in the city of our God. God will establish it forever. Selah. 9 We have thought about your loving kindness, God, in the middle of your temple. 10 As is your name, God, so is your praise to the ends of the earth. Your right hand is full of righteousness. 11 Let Mount Zion be glad! Let the daughters of Judah rejoice because of your judgments. 12 Walk about Zion, and go around her. Number its towers. 13 Notice her bulwarks. Consider her palaces, that you may tell it to the next generation. 14 For this God is our God forever and ever. He will be our guide even to death.