You Knit Me Together | Day 28: Psalms 135–139 Audio Bible for Praise & Personal Reflection

88 verses • 7:25 reading time • World English Bible

Psalm 135

1 Praise the LORD! Praise the LORD's name! Praise him, you servants of the LORD, 2 you who stand
in the LORD's house, in the courts of our God's house. 3 Praise the LORD, for the LORD is good. Sing
praises to his name, for that is pleasant. 4 For the LORD has chosen Jacob for himself, Israel for his
own possession. 5 For I know that the LORD is great, that our Lord is above all gods. 6 Whatever the
LORD pleased, that he has done, in heaven and in earth, in the seas and in all deeps. 7 He causes the
clouds to rise from the ends of the earth. He makes lightnings with the rain. He brings the wind out of
his treasuries. 8 He struck the firstborn of Egypt, both of man and animal. 9 He sent signs and wonders
into the middle of you, Egypt, on Pharaoh, and on all his servants. 10 He struck many nations, and
killed mighty kings— 11 Sihon king of the Amorites, Og king of Bashan, and all the kingdoms of
Canaan— 12 and gave their land for a heritage, a heritage to Israel, his people. 13 Your name, LORD,
endures forever; your renown, LORD, throughout all generations. 14 For the LORD will judge his
people and have compassion on his servants. 15 The idols of the nations are silver and gold, the work of
men's hands. 16 They have mouths, but they can't speak. They have eyes, but they can't see. 17 They
have ears, but they can't hear, neither is there any breath in their mouths. 18 Those who make them will
be like them, yes, everyone who trusts in them. 19 House of Israel, praise the LORD! House of Aaron,
praise the LORD! 20 House of Levi, praise the LORD! You who fear the LORD, praise the LORD! 21
Blessed be the LORD from Zion, who dwells in Jerusalem. Praise the LORD!

Psalm 136

1 Give thanks to the LORD, for he is good, for his loving kindness endures forever. 2 Give thanks to the
God of gods, for his loving kindness endures forever. 3 Give thanks to the Lord of lords, for his loving
kindness endures forever; 4 to him who alone does great wonders, for his loving kindness endures
forever; 5 to him who by understanding made the heavens, for his loving kindness endures forever; 6
to him who spread out the earth above the waters, for his loving kindness endures forever; 7 to him who
made the great lights, for his loving kindness endures forever; 8 the sun to rule by day, for his loving
kindness endures forever; 9 the moon and stars to rule by night, for his loving kindness endures forever;
10 to him who struck down the Egyptian firstborn, for his loving kindness endures forever; 11 and
brought out Israel from among them, for his loving kindness endures forever; 12 with a strong hand, and
with an outstretched arm, for his loving kindness endures forever; 13 to him who divided the Red Sea
apart, for his loving kindness endures forever; 14 and made Israel to pass through the middle of it, for
his loving kindness endures forever; 15 but overthrew Pharaoh and his army in the Red Sea, for his
loving kindness endures forever; 16 to him who led his people through the wilderness, for his loving
kindness endures forever; 17 to him who struck great kings, for his loving kindness endures forever; 18
and killed mighty kings, for his loving kindness endures forever; 19 Sihon king of the Amorites, for his
loving kindness endures forever; 20 Og king of Bashan, for his loving kindness endures forever; 21 and
gave their land as an inheritance, for his loving kindness endures forever; 22 even a heritage to Israel his
servant, for his loving kindness endures forever; 23 who remembered us in our low estate, for his loving
kindness endures forever; 24 and has delivered us from our adversaries, for his loving kindness endures
forever; 25 who gives food to every creature, for his loving kindness endures forever. 26 Oh give thanks
to the God of heaven, for his loving kindness endures forever.

Psalm 137

1 By the rivers of Babylon, there we sat down. Yes, we wept, when we remembered Zion. 2 On the willows in that land, we hung up our harps. 3 For there, those who led us captive asked us for songs. Those who tormented us demanded songs of joy: “Sing us one of the songs of Zion!” 4 How can we sing the LORD’s song in a foreign land? 5 If I forget you, Jerusalem, let my right hand forget its skill. 6 Let my tongue stick to the roof of my mouth if I don’t remember you, if I don’t prefer Jerusalem above my chief joy. 7 Remember, LORD, against the children of Edom in the day of Jerusalem, who said, “Raze it! Raze it even to its foundation!” 8 Daughter of Babylon, doomed to destruction, he will be happy who repays you, as you have done to us. 9 Happy shall he be, who takes and dashes your little ones against the rock.

Psalm 138

1 By David. I will give you thanks with my whole heart. Before the gods, I will sing praises to you. 2 I will bow down toward your holy temple, and give thanks to your Name for your loving kindness and for your truth; for you have exalted your Name and your Word above all. 3 In the day that I called, you answered me. You encouraged me with strength in my soul. 4 All the kings of the earth will give you thanks, LORD, for they have heard the words of your mouth. 5 Yes, they will sing of the ways of the LORD, for the LORD’s glory is great! 6 For though the LORD is high, yet he looks after the lowly; but he knows the proud from afar. 7 Though I walk in the middle of trouble, you will revive me. You will stretch out your hand against the wrath of my enemies. Your right hand will save me. 8 The LORD will fulfill that which concerns me. Your loving kindness, LORD, endures forever. Don’t forsake the works of your own hands.

Psalm 139

1 For the Chief Musician. A Psalm by David. LORD, you have searched me, and you know me. 2 You know my sitting down and my rising up. You perceive my thoughts from afar. 3 You search out my path and my lying down, and are acquainted with all my ways. 4 For there is not a word on my tongue, but behold, LORD, you know it altogether. 5 You hem me in behind and before. You laid your hand on me. 6 This knowledge is beyond me. It’s lofty. I can’t attain it. 7 Where could I go from your Spirit? Or where could I flee from your presence? 8 If I ascend up into heaven, you are there. If I make my bed in Sheol, behold, you are there! 9 If I take the wings of the dawn, and settle in the uttermost parts of the sea, 10 even there your hand will lead me, and your right hand will hold me. 11 If I say, “Surely the darkness will overwhelm me. The light around me will be night,” 12 even the darkness doesn’t hide from you, but the night shines as the day. The darkness is like light to you. 13 For you formed my inmost being. You knit me together in my mother’s womb. 14 I will give thanks to you, for I am fearfully and wonderfully made. Your works are wonderful. My soul knows that very well. 15 My frame wasn’t hidden from you, when I was made in secret, woven together in the depths of the earth. 16 Your eyes saw my body. In your book they were all written, the days that were ordained for me, when as yet there were none of them. 17 How precious to me are your thoughts, God! How vast is their sum! 18 If I would count them, they are more in number than the sand. When I wake up, I am still with you. 19 If only you, God, would kill the wicked. Get away from me, you bloodthirsty men! 20 For they speak against you wickedly. Your enemies take your name in vain. 21 LORD, don’t I hate those who hate you? Am I not grieved with those who rise up against you? 22 I hate them with perfect hatred. They have become my enemies. 23 Search me, God, and know my heart. Try me, and know my thoughts. 24 See if there is any wicked way in me, and lead me in the everlasting way.