

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

¹By the rivers of Babylon, there we sat down. Yes, we wept, when we remembered Zion. ²On the willows in that land, we hung up our harps. ³For 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!” ⁴How can we sing the LORD’s song in a foreign land? ⁵If I forget you, Jerusalem, let my right hand forget its skill. ⁶Let 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. ⁷Remember, LORD, against the children of Edom in the day of Jerusalem, who said, “Raze it! Raze it even to its foundation!” ⁸Daughter of Babylon, doomed to destruction, he will be happy who repays you, as you have done to us. ⁹Happy shall he be, who takes and dashes your little ones against the rock.

Psalm 138

¹By David. I will give you thanks with my whole heart. Before the gods, I will sing praises to you. ²I 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. ³In the day that I called, you answered me. You encouraged me with strength in my soul. ⁴All the kings of the earth will give you thanks, LORD, for they have heard the words of your mouth. ⁵Yes, they will sing of the ways of the LORD, for the LORD’s glory is great! ⁶For though the LORD is high, yet he looks after the lowly; but he knows the proud from afar. ⁷Though 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. ⁸The LORD will fulfill that which concerns me. Your loving kindness, LORD, endures forever. Don’t forsake the works of your own hands.

Psalm 139

¹For the Chief Musician. A Psalm by David. LORD, you have searched me, and you know me. ²You know my sitting down and my rising up. You perceive my thoughts from afar. ³You search out my path and my lying down, and are acquainted with all my ways. ⁴For there is not a word on my tongue, but behold, LORD, you know it altogether. ⁵You hem me in behind and before. You laid your hand on me. ⁶This knowledge is beyond me. It’s lofty. I can’t attain it. ⁷Where could I go from your Spirit? Or where could I flee from your presence? ⁸If I ascend up into heaven, you are there. If I make my bed in Sheol, behold, you are there! ⁹If I take the wings of the dawn, and settle in the uttermost parts of the sea, ¹⁰even there your hand will lead me, and your right hand will hold me. ¹¹If I say, “Surely the darkness will overwhelm me. The light around me will be night,” ¹²even the darkness doesn’t hide from you, but the night shines as the day. The darkness is like light to you. ¹³For you formed my inmost being. You knit me together in my mother’s womb. ¹⁴I will give thanks to you, for I am fearfully and wonderfully made. Your works are wonderful. My soul knows that very well. ¹⁵My frame wasn’t hidden from you, when I was made in secret, woven together in the depths of the earth. ¹⁶Your 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. ¹⁷How precious to me are your thoughts, God! How vast is their sum! ¹⁸If I would count them, they are more in number than the sand. When I wake up, I am still with you. ¹⁹If only you, God, would kill the wicked. Get away from me, you bloodthirsty men! ²⁰For they speak against you wickedly. Your enemies take your name in vain. ²¹LORD, don’t I hate those who hate you? Am I not grieved with those who rise up against you? ²²I hate them with perfect hatred. They have become my enemies. ²³Search me, God, and know my heart. Try me, and know my thoughts. ²⁴See if there is any wicked way in me, and lead me in the everlasting way.