

Psalm 27

The Lord is my light and my salvation; Whom shall I fear?

The Lord is the stronghold of my life: Of whom shall I be afraid?

When evildoers assail me to destroy my flesh

My adversaries, my foes,

It is they who stumble and fall.

Though an army encamp against me, My heart shall not fear.

Though war arise against me, I will be confident.

One thing have I asked of the Lord

And this I will seek after;

That I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life,

To gaze upon the beauty of the Lord,

To inquire in his temple.

For he will hide me in his shelter in the day of trouble.

He will conceal me in the folds of his tent.

He will lift me high upon a rock.

And now my head shall be lifted up above my enemies all around me.

And in his tent I will offer sacrifices with shouts of joy.

I will sing and make melody to the Lord.

Hear, O Lord, when I cry aloud.

Be gracious to me and answer me!

You have said, “Seek my **face**.”

My heart says to you, “Your **face**, Lord, do I seek.”

Hide *not* your **face** from me.

Turn *not* your servant away in anger,

O you who have been my help.

Cast me *not* off; forsake me *not*.

O God of my salvation!

My father and my mother have forsaken me,

But the Lord will take me in.

Teach me your way, O Lord,

And lead me on a level path because of my enemies.

Give me *not* up to the will of my adversaries;

For false witnesses have risen against me,

And they breathe out violence.

I believe that I shall look upon the goodness of the Lord

In the land of the living.

Wait for the Lord;

be strong, and let your heart take courage.

Wait for the Lord.