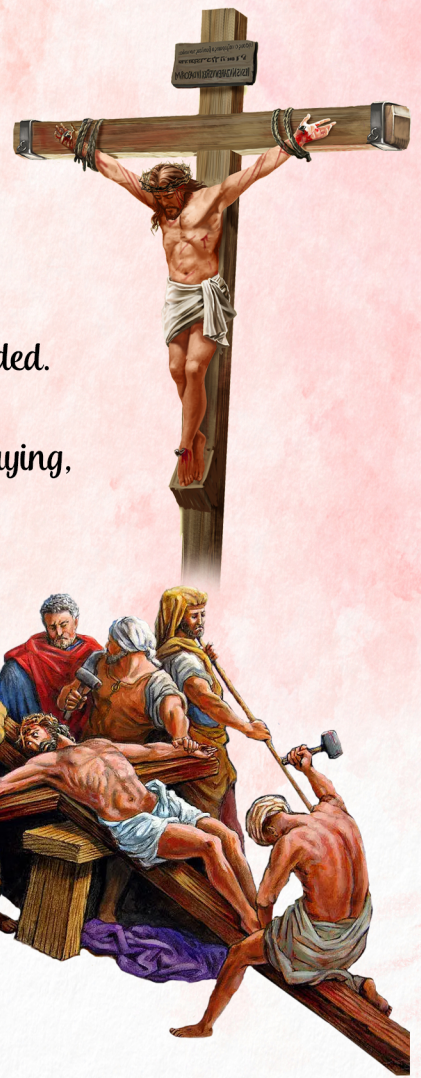


# PSALM 22

My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?  
why art thou so far from helping me, and from the words of my roaring?  
O my God, I cry in the daytime, but thou hearest not; and in the night season,  
and am not silent. But thou art holy, O thou that inhabitest the praises of Israel.  
Our fathers trusted in thee: they trusted, and thou didst deliver them.  
They cried unto thee, and were delivered: they trusted in thee, and were not confounded.  
But I am a worm, and no man; a reproach of men, and despised of the people.  
All they that see me laugh me to scorn: they shoot out the lip, they shake the head, saying,  
he trusted on the Lord that he would deliver him: let him deliver him,  
seeing he delighted in him. But thou art he that took me out of the womb:  
thou didst make me hope when I was upon my mother's breasts.  
I was cast upon thee from the womb: thou art my God from my mother's  
belly. Be not far from me; for trouble is near; for there is none to help.  
Many bulls have compassed me: strong bulls of Bashan have  
beset me round. They gaped upon me with their mouths, as a ravening  
and a roaring lion. I am poured out like water, and all my bones are  
out of joint: my heart is like wax; it is melted in the midst of my bowels.  
My strength is dried up like a potsherd; and my tongue  
cleaveth to my jaws; and thou hast brought me into the dust of death.  
For dogs have compassed me: the assembly of the wicked have inclosed me:



they pierced my hands and my feet. I may tell all my bones: they look and stare upon me.  
They part my garments among them, and cast lots upon my vesture. But be not thou far from  
me, O Lord: O my strength, haste thee to help me. Deliver my soul from the sword;  
my darling from the power of the dog. Save me from the lion's mouth:  
for thou hast heard me from the horns of the unicorns. I will declare thy  
name unto my brethren: in the midst of the congregation will I praise thee.  
Ye that fear the Lord, praise him; all ye the seed of Jacob, glorify him;  
and fear him, all ye the seed of Israel. For he hath not despised  
nor abhorred the affliction of the afflicted; neither hath he hid  
his face from him; but when he cried unto him,  
he heard. My praise shall be of thee in the great congregation:  
I will pay my vows before them that fear him. The meek shall eat and be satisfied:  
they shall praise the Lord that seek him: your heart shall live for ever.  
All the ends of the world shall remember and turn unto the Lord:  
and all the kindreds of the nations shall worship before thee.  
For the kingdom is the Lord's: and he is the governor  
among the nations. All they that be fat upon earth shall eat and worship:  
all they that go down to the dust shall bow before him:  
and none can keep alive his own soul.  
A seed shall sewe him; it shall be accounted to the Lord  
for a generation. They shall come, and shall declare  
his righteousness unto a people that shall be born,  
that he hath done this.

