

¹Why standest thou afar off, O LORD? why hidest thou thyself in times of trouble? ²The wicked in his pride doth persecute the poor: let them be taken in the devices that they have imagined. ³For the wicked boasteth of his heart's desire, and blesseth the covetous, whom the LORD abhorreth. ⁴The wicked, through the pride of his countenance, will not seek after God : God is not in all his thoughts. ⁵His ways are always grievous; thy judgments are far above out of his sight: as for all his enemies, he puffeth at them. ⁶He hath said in his heart, I shall not be moved: for I shall never be in adversity. ⁷His mouth is full of cursing and deceit and fraud: under his tongue is mischief and vanity. ⁸He sitteth in the lurking places of the villages: in the secret places doth he murder the innocent: his eyes are privily set against the poor. ⁹He lieth in wait secretly as a lion in his den: he lieth in wait to catch the poor: he doth catch the poor, when he draweth him into his net. ¹⁰He croucheth, and humbleth himself, that the poor may fall by his strong ones. ¹¹He hath said in his heart, God hath forgotten: he hideth his face; he will never see it. ¹²Arise, O LORD; O God, lift up thine hand: forget not the humble. ¹³Wherefore doth the wicked condemn God? he hath said in his heart, Thou wilt not require it. ¹⁴Thou hast seen it ; for thou beholdest mischief and spite, to requite it with thy hand: the poor committeth himself unto thee; thou art the helper of the fatherless. ¹⁵Break thou the arm of the wicked and the evil man : seek out his wickedness till thou find none. ¹⁶The LORD is King for ever and ever: the

¹يَا رَبُّ، لِمَاذَا تَعَفُّ بَعِيدًا؟ لِمَاذَا تَخْتَفِي فِي أَرْوَمَةِ الصَّبَاحِ؟ ²فِي كِبَرِيَاءِ السَّرِيرِ يَحْتَرِّقُ الْمُسْكِينُ، يُؤْخَذُونَ بِالْمُؤَامَرَةِ الَّتِي فَكَّرُوا بِهَا. ³لَآنَ السَّرِيرِ يَفْتَخِرُ بِشَهَوَاتِ نَفْسِهِ، وَالْحَاطِفُ يُجَدِّفُ، يُهَيِّنُ الرَّبَّ. ⁴السَّرِيرُ حَسَبَ تَسَامُحِ أَنْفِهِ يَقُولُ: لَا يُطَالِبُ. كُلُّ أَفْكَارِهِ أَنَّهُ لَا إِلَهَ. ⁵تُنْبِتُ سُبُلَهُ فِي كُلِّ جَيْنٍ، غَالِيَةً أَحْكَامَكَ قُوَّةً، كُلُّ أَعْدَائِهِ يَنْفُثُ فِيهِمْ. ⁶قَالَ فِي قَلْبِهِ: لَا أَتَرَعَّرُ، مِنْ دَوْرِ إِلَى دَوْرِ بِلَا سُوءٍ. ⁷قَمُهُ مَمْلُوءٌ لَعْنَةً وَعِشًّا وَظُلْمًا، تَحْتَ لِسَانِهِ مَسْقَعَةٌ وَإِنَّمْ. ⁸يَجْلِسُ فِي مَكْمَنِ الدِّيارِ، فِي الْمُخْتَفَاتِ يَقْتُلُ الْبَرِيَّةَ، عَيْنَاهُ تُرَاقِبَانِ الْمُسْكِينِ. ⁹يَكْمُنُ فِي الْمُخْتَفَى كَأَسَدٍ فِي عَرَبِيَّهِ، يَكْمُنُ لِيَخْطِفَ الْمُسْكِينِ، يَخْطِفُ الْمُسْكِينِ بِجَذِيهِ فِي شَبَكَتِهِ، ¹⁰فَتَنْسَحِقُ وَتَنْحَنِي وَتَسْقُطُ الْمَسَاكِينُ بِرَأْيِهِ. ¹¹قَالَ فِي قَلْبِهِ: إِنَّ اللَّهَ قَدْ نَسِيَ، حَبَبَ وَجْهِهِ، لَا يَرَى إِلَى الْأَبَدِ. ¹²قُمْ، يَا رَبُّ. يَا إِلَهَ، ارْفَعْ يَدَكَ، لَا تَنْسَ الْمَسَاكِينِ. ¹³لِمَاذَا أَهَانَ السَّرِيرُ اللَّهَ؟ لِمَاذَا قَالَ فِي قَلْبِهِ: لَا يُطَالِبُ؟ ¹⁴قَدْ رَأَيْتَ، لِأَنَّكَ تُبْصِرُ الْمَسْقَعَةَ وَالْعَمَّ لِتُجَارِيَ بِيَدِكَ. إِلَيْكَ يُسَلِّمُ الْمُسْكِينُ أَمْرَهُ، أَنْتَ صِرْتَ مُعِينِ الْيَتِيمِ. ¹⁵إِخْطَمْ ذِرَاعَ الْقَاجِرِ، وَالسَّرِيرُ تَطْلُبُ سَرَّهُ وَلَا تَجِدُهُ. ¹⁶الرَّبُّ مَلِكٌ إِلَى الدَّهْرِ وَالْأَبَدِ، بَادَتْ الْأُمَمُ مِنْ أَرْضِهِ. ¹⁷تَأَوَّهَ الْوُدَعَاءُ قَدْ سَمِعْتَ، يَا رَبُّ. تَنْبِتُ قُلُوبَهُمْ، تُمِيلُ أذُنَكَ ¹⁸لِحَقِّ الْيَتِيمِ وَالْمُنْسَجِقِ، لِكَيْ لَا يَعُودَ أَيْضًا يُرْعِبُهُمْ إِنْسَانٌ مِنَ الْأَرْضِ.

heathen are perished out of his
land.¹⁷ LORD, thou hast heard the desire of
the humble: thou wilt prepare their heart,
thou wilt cause thine ear to hear:¹⁸ To
judge the fatherless and the oppressed,
that the man of the earth may no more
oppress.