لإِمَامِ الْمُغَنِّينَ عَلَى يَدُوثُونَ، مَرْمُورٌ لِدَاوُدَ، أَإِنَّمَا لِلهِ انْتَظَرَتْ نَفْسِي، مِنْ قِبَلِهِ خَلاَصِي. ۚ إِنَّمَا هُوَ صَخْرَتِي وَخَلاَصِي، مَلْجَلِي، لاَ أَتَرَعْزَعُ كَثِيراً.

َ إِلَى مَتَى تَهْجِمُونَ عَلَى الإِنْسَانِ، تَهْدِمُونَهُ كُلِّكُمْ كَحَائِطٍ مُنْقَضًّ، كَجَدَارٍ وَاقِعٍ؟ إِنَّمَا يَتَآمَرُونَ لِيَدْفَعُوهُ عَنْ شَرَفِهِ، يَتَآمَرُونَ لِيَدْفَعُوهُ عَنْ شَرَفِهِ، يَرْضَوْنَ بِالْكَذِبِ. بِأَفْوَاهِهِمْ يُبَارِكُونَ وَبِقُلُوبِهِمْ يَلْعَنُونَ. سلاّهُ.

أَإِنَّمَا لِلهِ الْتَظِرِي، يَا نَفْسِي، لأَنَّ مِنْ قِبَلِهِ رَجَائِي. ُ إِنَّمَا هُوَ صَخْرَتِي وَخَلاَصِي، مَلْجَإِي، فَلاَ أَتَرَعْزَعُ. أَعَلَى اللهِ خَلاَصِي وَمَجْدِي، صَخْرَةُ قُــوَّتِي. مُحْتَمَـايَ فِــي للهِ اللهِ. قُتَوَكَّلُوا عَلَيْهِ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ، يَا قَوْمُ، اسْكُبُوا قُدَّامَهُ قُلُهُ مَكُمْ. اللهُ مَلْخَأُ لَنَا. سلاَهُ.

ُ إِنَّمَا بَاطِلٌ بَنُو آدَمَ، كَذِبٌ بَنُو الْبَشَرِ. فِي الْمَوَازِينِ هُمْ إِلَّ مَا الْمَوَازِينِ هُمْ إِلَّ مَا الْمَقَانِينِ هُمْ مِنْ بَاطِلِ أَجْمَعُونَ. أَنْ رَادَ الْغِنَى فَلاَ تَصَعُوا وَلاَ تَصِيرُوا بَاطِلاً فِي الْخَطْفِ. إِنْ رَادَ الْغِنَى فَلاَ تَصَعُوا عَلَيْهِ قَلْباً. أَمْرَّةً وَاحِدَةً تَكَلَّمَ الرَّبُّ، وَهَاتَيْنِ الاِثْنَيَّنِ سَمِعْتُ أَنَّ الْعِزَّةَ لِلهِ. أَوْلَكَ، يَا رَبُّ، الرَّحْمَةُ لأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ لَيْمَ الرَّبُّ، الرَّحْمَةُ لأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ لَيْجَازِي الإِنْسَانَ كَعَمَلِهِ.

<sup>1</sup>To the chief Musician, to Jeduthun, A Psalm of David. Truly my soul waiteth upon God: from him cometh my salvation. He only is my rock and my salvation; he is my defence; I shall not be greatly moved. How long will ye imagine mischief against a man? ye shall be slain all of you: as a bowing wall shall ye be, and as a tottering fence. They only consult to cast him down from his excellency: they delight in lies: they bless with their mouth, but they curse inwardly. Selah. My soul, wait thou only upon God; for my expectation is from him. He only is my rock and my salvation: he is my defence; I shall not be moved. In God is my salvation and my glory: the rock of my strength, and my refuge, is in God. Trust in him at all times; ye people, pour out your heart before him: God is a refuge for us. Selah. Surely men of low degree are vanity, and men of high degree are a lie: to be laid in the balance, they are altogether lighter than vanity. 10 Trust not in oppression, and become not vain in robbery: if riches increase, set not your heart upon them . 11 God hath spoken once; twice have I heard this; that power belongeth unto God. 12 Also unto thee, O Lord, belongeth mercy: for thou renderest to every man according to his work.