

<sup>1</sup>Maschil of Asaph. O God, why hast thou cast us off for ever? why doth thine anger smoke against the sheep of thy pasture?<sup>2</sup>Remember thy congregation, which thou hast purchased of old; the rod of thine inheritance, which thou hast redeemed; this mount Zion, wherein thou hast dwelt.<sup>3</sup>Lift up thy feet unto the perpetual desolations; even all that the enemy hath done wickedly in the sanctuary.<sup>4</sup>Thine enemies roar in the midst of thy congregations; they set up their ensigns for signs.<sup>5</sup>A man was famous according as he had lifted up axes upon the thick trees.<sup>6</sup>But now they break down the carved work thereof at once with axes and hammers.<sup>7</sup>They have cast fire into thy sanctuary, they have defiled by casting down the dwelling place of thy name to the ground.<sup>8</sup>They said in their hearts, Let us destroy them together: they have burned up all the synagogues of God in the land.<sup>9</sup>We see not our signs: there is no more any prophet: neither is there among us any that knoweth how long.<sup>10</sup>O God, how long shall the adversary reproach? shall the enemy blaspheme thy name for ever?<sup>11</sup>Why withdrawest thou thy hand, even thy right hand? pluck it out of thy bosom.<sup>12</sup>For God is my King of old, working salvation in the midst of the earth.<sup>13</sup>Thou didst divide the sea by thy strength: thou brakest the heads of the dragons in the waters.<sup>14</sup>Thou brakest the heads of leviathan in pieces, and gavest him to be meat to the people inhabiting the wilderness.<sup>15</sup>Thou didst cleave the fountain and the flood: thou driedst up mighty rivers.<sup>16</sup>The day is thine, the night

also is thine: thou hast prepared the light and the sun.<sup>17</sup> Thou hast set all the borders of the earth: thou hast made summer and winter.<sup>18</sup> Remember this, that the enemy hath reproached, O LORD, and that the foolish people have blasphemed thy name.<sup>19</sup> O deliver not the soul of thy turtledove unto the multitude of the wicked : forget not the congregation of thy poor for ever.<sup>20</sup> Have respect unto the covenant: for the dark places of the earth are full of the habitations of cruelty.<sup>21</sup> O let not the oppressed return ashamed: let the poor and needy praise thy name.<sup>22</sup> Arise, O God, plead thine own cause: remember how the foolish man reproacheth thee daily.<sup>23</sup> Forget not the voice of thine enemies: the tumult of those that rise up against thee increaseth continually.