

Psalms used in Peter's argument in Acts 1.16

PSALM 41	PSALM 69	PSALM 109
<p>Happy are those who consider the poor; YHWH delivers them in the day of trouble. YHWH protects them and keeps them alive; they are called happy in the land. You do not give them up to the will of their enemies. YHWH sustains them on their sickbed; in their illness you heal all their infirmities. As for me, I said, "O YHWH, be gracious to me; heal me, for I have sinned against you." My enemies wonder in malice when I will die, and my name perish. And when they come to see me, they utter empty words, while their hearts gather mischief; when they go out, they tell it abroad. All who hate me whisper together about me; they imagine the worst for me. They think that a deadly thing has fastened on me, that I will not rise again from where I lie. Even my bosom friend in whom I trusted, who ate of my bread, has lifted the heel against me. But you, O YHWH, be gracious to me, and raise me up, that I may repay them. By this I know that you are pleased with me; because my enemy has not triumphed over me. But you have upheld me because of my integrity, and set me in your presence forever. Blessed be YHWH, the God of Israel, from everlasting to everlasting. Amen and Amen.</p>	<p>Save me, O God, for the waters have come up to my neck. I sink in deep mire, where there is no foothold; I have come into deep waters, and the flood sweeps over me. I am weary with my crying; my throat is parched. My eyes grow dim with waiting for my God. More in number than the hairs of my head are <u>those who hate me without cause</u>; many are those who would destroy me, my enemies who accuse me falsely. What I did not steal must I now restore? O God, you know my folly; the wrongs I have done are not hidden from you. Do not let those who hope in you be put to shame because of me, O Lord GOD of hosts; do not let those who seek you be dishonored because of me, O God of Israel. It is for your sake that I have borne reproach, that shame has covered my face. I have become a stranger to my kindred, an alien to my mother's children. It is <u>zeal for your house that has consumed me</u>; the insults of those who insult you have fallen on me. When I humbled my soul with fasting, they insulted me for doing so. When I made sackcloth my clothing, I became a byword to them. I am the subject of gossip for those who sit in the gate, and the drunkards make songs about me. But as for me, my prayer is to you, O YHWH. At an acceptable time, O God, in the abundance of your steadfast love, answer me. With your faithful help rescue me from sinking in the mire; let me be delivered from my enemies and from the deep waters. Do not let the flood sweep over me, or the deep swallow me up, or the Pit close its mouth over me.</p>	<p>Do not be silent, O God of my praise. For wicked and deceitful mouths are opened against me, speaking against me with lying tongues. They beset me with words of hate, and attack me without cause. In return for my love they accuse me, even while I make prayer for them. So they reward me evil for good, and hatred for my love. They say, "Appoint a wicked man against him; let an accuser stand on his right. When he is tried, let him be found guilty; let his prayer be counted as sin. May his days be few; may another seize his position. May his children be orphans, and his wife a widow. May his children wander about and beg; may they be driven out of the ruins they inhabit. May the creditor seize all that he has; may strangers plunder the fruits of his toil. May there be no one to do him a kindness, nor anyone to pity his orphaned children. May his posterity be cut off; may his name be blotted out in the second generation. May the iniquity of his father be remembered before YHWH, and do not let the sin of his mother be blotted out. Let them be before YHWH continually, and may his memory be cut off from the earth. For he did not remember to show kindness, but pursued the poor and needy and the brokenhearted to their death. He loved to curse; let curses come on him. He did not like blessing; may it be far from him. He clothed himself with cursing as his coat, may it soak into his body like water, like oil into his bones. May it be like a garment that he wraps around himself, like a belt that he wears every day."</p>

Answer me, O YHWH, for your steadfast love is good; according to your abundant mercy, turn to me.

Do not hide your face from your servant, for I am in distress--make haste to answer me.

Draw near to me, redeem me, set me free because of my enemies.

You know the insults I receive, and my shame and dishonor; my foes are all known to you.

Insults have broken my heart, so that I am in despair. I looked for pity, but there was none; and for comforters, but I found none.

They gave me poison for food, and for my thirst they gave me vinegar to drink.

Let their table be a trap for them, a snare for their allies.

Let their eyes be darkened so that they cannot see, and make their loins tremble continually.

Pour out your indignation upon them, and let your burning anger overtake them.

May their camp be a desolation; let no one live in their tents.

For they persecute those whom you have struck down, and those whom you have wounded, they attack still more.

Add guilt to their guilt; may they have no acquittal from you.

Let them be blotted out of the book of the living; let them not be enrolled among the righteous.

But I am lowly and in pain; let your salvation, O God, protect me.

I will praise the name of God with a song; I will magnify him with thanksgiving.

This will please YHWH more than an ox or a bull with horns and hoofs.

Let the oppressed see it and be glad; you who seek God, let your hearts revive.

For YHWH hears the needy, and does not despise his own that are in bonds.

Let heaven and earth praise him, the seas and everything that moves in them.

For God will save Zion and rebuild the cities of Judah; and his servants shall live there and possess it;

May that be the reward of my accusers from YHWH, of those who speak evil against my life.

But you, O YHWH my Lord, act on my behalf for your name's sake; because your steadfast love is good, deliver me.

For I am poor and needy, and my heart is pierced within me.

I am gone like a shadow at evening; I am shaken off like a locust.

My knees are weak through fasting; my body has become gaunt.

I am an object of scorn to my accusers; when they see me, they shake their heads.

Help me, O YHWH my God! Save me according to your steadfast love.

Let them know that this is your hand; you, O YHWH, have done it.

Let them curse, but you will bless. Let my assailants be put to shame; may your servant be glad.

May my accusers be clothed with dishonor; may they be wrapped in their own shame as in a mantle.

With my mouth I will give great thanks to YHWH; I will praise him in the midst of the throng.

For he stands at the right hand of the needy, to save them from those who would condemn them to death.

the children of his servants shall inherit it, and those who love his name shall live in it.