WHY standest thou so far off, O Lord: and hidest thy face in the needful time of trouble?
2 The ungodly for his own lust doth persecute the poor: let them be taken in the crafty wilesness that they have imagined.
3 For the ungodly hath made boast of his own heart's desire: and speaketh good of the covetous, whom God abhorreth.
4 The ungodly is so proud, that he careth not for God: neither is God in all his thoughts.
5 His ways are alway grievous: they judgements are far above out of his sight, and therefore defieth he all his enemies.
6 For he hath said in his heart, Tuh, I shall never be cast down: there shall no harm happen unto me.
7 His mouth is full of cursing, deceit, and fraud: under his tongue is ungodliness and vanity.
8 He fitteth lurking in the thievish corners of the streets: and privily in his lurking dens doth he murder the innocent; his eyes are set against the poor.
9 For he lieth waiting secretly, even as a lion lurketh he in his den: that he may ravish the poor.
10 He doth ravish the poor: when he getteth him into his net.
11 He falleth down and humbleth himself: that the congregation of the poor may fall into the hands of his captains.
12 He hath said in his heart: Tuh, God hath forgotten: he hideth away his face, and he will never see it.
13 Arise, O Lord God, and lift up thine hand: forget not the poor.
14 Wherefore should the wicked blaspheme God: while he doth say in his heart, Tuh, thou God, carest not for it.
15 Surely thou hast seen it: for thou beholdest ungodliness and wrong.
16 That thou mayest take the matter into thy hand: the poor committeth himself unto thee: for thou art the helper of the friendles.
17 Break thou the power of the ungodly and malicious: take away his ungodliness, and thou shalt find none.
18 The Lord is King for ever and ever: and the heathen are perished out of the land.
19 Lord, thou hast heard the desire of the poor: thou preparest their heart, and thine ear hearkeneth thereto.
20 To help the fatherles and poor unto their right: that the man of the earth be no more exalted against them.

EVENING PRAYER.
HELP me, Lord, for there is not one godly man left: for the faithful are minisht from among the children of men.
2 They talk of vanity every one with his neighbour: they do but flatter with their lips, and dissemble in their double heart.
3 The Lord shall root out all deceitful lips: and the tongue that speaketh proud things;
4 Which have said, With our tongue will we prevail: we are they that ought to speak; Who is Lord over us?
5 Now for the comfortles troubles fake of the needy: and because of the deep sighing of the poor;
6 I will up, faith the Lord: and will help every one from him that swelleth against him, and will set him at rest.
7 The words of the Lord are pure words: even as the silver which from the earth is tried, and purified seven times in the fire.
8 Thou shalt keep them, O Lord: thou shalt preserve him from this generation for ever.
9 The ungodly walk on every side: when they are exalted, the children of men are put to rebuke.

PSAL. 13. Uique quo, Domine?
HOW long wilt thou forget me, O Lord, for ever:
how long wilt thou hide thy face from me?
2 How long shall I seek counsel in my soul, and be vexed in my heart: how long shall mine enemies triumph over me?
3 Confider and hear me, O Lord my God: lighten mine eyes, that I sleep not in death.
4 Left mine enemy say, I have prevailed against him: for if I be cast down, they that trouble me will rejoice at it.
5 But my trust is in thy mercy: and my heart is joyful in thy salvation.
6 I will sing of the Lord, because he hath dealt so lovingly with me: yea, I will praise the Name of the Lord most Highest.

THE fool hath said in his heart: There is no God,
2 They are corrupt, and become abominable in their doings: there is none that doeth good, no not one.