The 6. day.

PSALMS. The 6. day.

16 A horse is counted but a vain thing to save a man: neither shall he deliver any man by his great strength.
17 Behold, the eye of the Lord is upon them that fear him: and upon them that put their trust in his mercy;
18 To deliver their soul from death: and to feed them in the time of dearth.
19 Our soul hath patiently tarried for the Lord: for he is our help and our shield.
20 For our heart shall rejoice in him: because we have hoped in his holy Name.
21 Let thy merciful kindness, O Lord, be upon us: like as we do put our trust in thee.
22 Benedicam Domino. Will always give thanks unto the Lord: his praise shall ever be in my mouth.
23 My soul shall make her boast in the Lord: the humble shall hear thereof and be glad.
24 O praise the Lord with me: and let us magnify his Name together.
25 I sought the Lord, and he heard me: yea, he delivered me out of all my fear.
26 They had an eye unto him, and were enlightened: and their faces were not ashamed.
27 Lo, the poor crieth, and the Lord heareth him: yea, and saveth him out of all his troubles.
28 The angel of the Lord tarryeth round about them that fear him: and delivereth them.
8 O taste and see how gracious the Lord is: blessed is the man that trusteth in him.
9 O fear the Lord, ye that are his faints: for they that fear him lack nothing.
10 The lions do lack, and suffer hunger: but they who seek the Lord shall want no manner of thing that is good.
11 Come, ye children, and hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the Lord.
12 What man is he that lusteth to live: and would fain see good days?
13 Keep thy tongue from evil: and thy lips that they speak no guile.
14 Echew evil, and do good: seek peace, and ensue it.
15 The eyes of the Lord are over the righteous: and his ears are open unto their prayers.
16 The countenance of the Lord is against them that do evil: to root out the remembrance of them from the earth.
17 The righteous cry, and the Lord heareth them: and delivereth them out of all their troubles.
18 The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a contrite heart: and will fave such as be of an humble spirit.
19 Great are the troubles of the righteous: but the Lord delivereth him out of all.
20 He keepeth all his bones: so that not one of them is broken.
21 But misfortune shall slay the ungodly: and they that hate the righteous shall be desolate.
22 The Lord delivereth the souls of his servants: and all they that put their trust in him shall not be destitute.

MORNING PRAYER.

PSAL. 35. Judica me, Domine. Lord, thou my cause, O Lord, with them that strive with me: and fight thou against them that fight against me.
2 Lay upon the shield and buckler: and stand up to help me.
3 Bring forth the spear, and stop the way against them that persecute me: say unto my soul, I am thy salvation.
4 Let them be confounded, and put to shame that seek after my soul: let them be turned back, and brought to confusion, that imagine mischief for me.
5 Let them be as the dust before the wind: and the angel of the Lord scattering them.
6 Let their way be dark and slippery: and let the angel of the Lord persecute them.
7 For they have privily laid their net to destroy me without a cause: yea, even without a cause have they made a pit for my soul.
8 Let a sudden destruction come upon him unawares, and his net that he hath laid privily catch himself: that he may fall into his own mischief.
9 And, my soul, be joyful in the Lord: it shall rejoice in his salvation.
10 All my bones shall say, Lord, who is like unto thee, who delivereth the poor from him that is too strong for him: yea, the poor, and him that is in misery, from him that spoileth him.
11 False witnesses did rise up: they laid to my charge things that I knew not.
12 They rewarded me evil for good: to the great discomfort of my soul.
13 Nevertheless, when they were sick, I put on sackcloth, and humbled my soul with fasting: and my prayer shall turn into mine own bosom.
14 I behaved myself as though it had been my friend or my brother: I went heavily as one that mourneth for his mother.
15 But in mine adversity they rejoiced, and gathered themselves together: yea, the very abjects came together against me unawares, making mouths at me, and seased not.
16 With the flatterers were busy mockers: who gnashed upon me with their teeth.
17 Lord, how long wilt thou look upon this: O deliver my soul from the calamities which they bring on me, and my darting from the lions.
18 So will I give thee thanks in the great congregation: I will praise thee among much people.
19 O let not them that are mine enemies triumph over me ungodly: neither let them wink with their eyes, that hate me without a caufe.
20 And why? their communion is not for peace: but they imagine deceitful words against