22 They gave me gall to eat: and when I was thirsty, they gave me vinegar to drink.
23 Let their table be made as a snare to take themselves withal: and let the things that should have been for their wealth, be unto them an occasion of falling.
24 Let their eyes be blinded, that they see not: and ever bow thou down their backs.
25 Pour out thine indignation upon them: and let thy wrathful displeasure take hold of them.
26 Let their habitation be void: and no man to dwell in their tents.
27 For they persecute him whom thou hast smitten: and they talk how they may vex them whom thou hast wounded.
28 Let them fall from one wickedness to another: and not come into thy righteousness.
29 Let them be wiped out of the book of the living: and not be written among the righteous.
30 As for me, when I am poor and in heaviness: thy help, O God, shall lift me up.
31 I will praise the Name of God with a song; and magnify it with thanksgiving.
32 This also shall praise the Lord: better than a bullock that hath horns and hoofs.
33 The humble shall consider this, and be glad: seek ye after God, and your soul shall live.
34 For the Lord heareth the poor: and despiseth not his prisoners.
35 Let heaven and earth praise him: the sea and all that moveth therein.
36 For God will have Sion, and build the cities of Judah: that men may dwell there, and have it in possession.
37 The povertie also of his servants shall inherit it: and they that love his Name shall dwell therein.

PSAL. 70. Deus, in adjutorium.

Haste thee, O God, to deliver me: make haste to help me, O Lord.
2 Let them be ashamed and confounded that seek after my soul: let them be turned backward, and put to confusion, that with me evil.
3 Let them for their reward be loosed to shame: that cry over me, There, there.
4 But let all those that seek thee, be joyful and glad in thee: and let all such as delight in thy salvation, say alway, The Lord be praised.
5 As for me, I am poor and in misery: haste thee unto me, O God.
6 Thou art my helper and my redeemer: O Lord, make no long tarrying.

MORNING PRAYER.

PSAL. 71. In te, Domine, speravi.

In thee, O Lord, have I put my trust, let me never be put to confusion: but rid me, and deliver me in thy righteousness; incline thine ear unto me, and save me.
2 Be thou my strong hold, whereunto I may always resort: thou

The 14. day.

13 My mouth shall daily speak of thy righteousness and salvation: for I know no end thereof.
14 I will go forth in the strength of the Lord God: and will make mention of thy righteousness only.
15 Thou, O God, hast taught me from my youth up until now: therefore will I tell of thy wondrous works.
16 For sake me not, O God, in mine old age, when I am grey-headed: until I have shewed thy strength unto this generation, and thy power to all them that are yet for to come.
17 Thy righteousness, O God, is very high, and great things are they that thou hast done: O God, who is like unto thee!
18 O what great troubles and adversities hast thou shewed me! and yet didst thou turn and refresh me: yea, and broughtest me from the deep of the earth again.
19 Thou hast brought me to great honour: and comforted me on every side;
20 Therefore will I praise thee, and thy faithfulness, O God, playing upon an instrument of music: unto thee will I sing upon the harp, O thou Holy One of Israel.
21 My lips will be fain when I sing unto thee: and so will my soul whom thou hast delivered.
22 My tongue also shall talk of thy righteousness all the day long; for they are confounded and brought unto shame, that seek to do me evil.
23 As for me, I will patiently abide alway: and will praise thee more and more.

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