

Patriot Imprecatory Psalms, Prayers and Songs of the Kingdom

Major Imprecatory Psalms include

Psalms 5, 6, 11, 12, 18, 35, 37, 40, 52, 54, 56, 57, 58, 59, 69, 79, 83, 94, 137, 139 and 143

IMPRECATORY PSALMS

Psalms 69

- 1 Save me, O God,
for the floodwaters are up to my neck.
- 2 Deeper and deeper I sink into the mire;
I can't find a foothold.
I am in deep water,
and the floods overwhelm me.
- 3 I am exhausted from crying for help;
my throat is parched.
My eyes are swollen with weeping,
waiting for my God to help me.
- 4 Those who hate me without cause
outnumber the hairs on my head.
Many enemies try to destroy me with lies,
demanding that I give back what I didn't steal.
- 5 O God, you know how foolish I am;
my sins cannot be hidden from you.
- 6 Don't let those who trust in you be ashamed because of me,
O Sovereign LORD of Heaven's Armies.
Don't let me cause them to be humiliated,
O God of Israel.
- 7 For I endure insults for your sake;
humiliation is written all over my face.
- 8 Even my own brothers pretend they don't know me;
they treat me like a stranger.
- 9 Passion for your house has consumed me,
and the insults of those who insult you have fallen on me.
- 10 When I weep and fast,
they scoff at me.
- 11 When I dress in burlap to show sorrow,
they make fun of me.
- 12 I am the favorite topic of town gossip,
and all the drunks sing about me.
- 13 But I keep praying to you, LORD,
hoping this time you will show me favor.
In your unfailing love, O God,
answer my prayer with your sure salvation.
- 14 Rescue me from the mud;
don't let me sink any deeper!
Save me from those who hate me,
and pull me from these deep waters.

15 Don't let the floods overwhelm me,
 or the deep waters swallow me,
 or the pit of death devour me.
 16 Answer my prayers, O LORD,
 or your unfailing love is wonderful.
 Take care of me, for your mercy is so plentiful.
 17 Don't hide from your servant;
 answer me quickly, for I am in deep trouble!
 18 Come and redeem me;
 free me from my enemies.
 19 You know of my shame, scorn, and disgrace.
 You see all that my enemies are doing.
 20 Their insults have broken my heart,
 and I am in despair.
 If only one person would show some pity;
 if only one would turn and comfort me.
 21 But instead, they give me poison for food;
 they offer me sour wine for my thirst.
 22 Let the bountiful table set before them become a snare
 and their prosperity become a trap.
 23 Let their eyes go blind so they cannot see,
 and make their bodies shake continually.
 24 Pour out your fury on them;
 consume them with your burning anger.
 25 Let their homes become desolate
 and their tents be deserted.
 26 To the one you have punished, they add insult to injury;
 they add to the pain of those you have hurt.
 27 Pile their sins up high,
 and don't let them go free.
 28 Erase their names from the Book of Life;
 don't let them be counted among the righteous.
 29 I am suffering and in pain.
 Rescue me, O God, by your saving power.
 30 Then I will praise God's name with singing,
 and I will honor him with thanksgiving.
 31 For this will please the LORD more than sacrificing cattle,
 more than presenting a bull with its horns and hooves.
 32 The humble will see their God at work and be glad.
 Let all who seek God's help be encouraged.
 33 For the LORD hears the cries of the needy;
 he does not despise his imprisoned people.
 34 Praise him, O heaven and earth,
 the seas and all that move in them.
 35 For God will save Jerusalem
 and rebuild the towns of Judah.
 His people will live there and settle in their own land.
 36 The descendants of those who obey him will inherit the land,
 and those who love him will live there in safety.

Psalm 5

1 O LORD, hear me as I pray; pay attention to my groaning.
2 Listen to my cry for help, my King and my God,
for I pray to no one but you.
3 Listen to my voice in the morning, LORD.
Each morning I bring my requests to you and wait expectantly.
4 O God, you take no pleasure in wickedness;
you cannot tolerate the sins of the wicked.
5 Therefore, the proud may not stand in your presence,
for you hate all who do evil.
6 You will destroy those who tell lies.
The LORD detests murderers and deceivers.
7 Because of your unfailing love, I can enter your house;
I will worship at your Temple with deepest awe.
8 Lead me in the right path, O LORD,
or my enemies will conquer me.
Make your way plain for me to follow.
9 My enemies cannot speak a truthful word.
Their deepest desire is to destroy others.
Their talk is foul, like the stench from an open grave.
Their tongues are filled with flattery.
10 O God, declare them guilty.
Let them be caught in their own traps.
Drive them away because of their many sins,
for they have rebelled against you.
11 But let all who take refuge in you rejoice;
let them sing joyful praises forever.
Spread your protection over them,
that all who love your name may be filled with joy.
12 For you bless the godly, O LORD;
you surround them with your shield of love.

Psalm 6

1 O LORD, don't rebuke me in your anger
or discipline me in your rage.
2 Have compassion on me, LORD, for I am weak.
Heal me, LORD, for my bones are in agony.
3 I am sick at heart. How long, O LORD, until you restore me?
4 Return, O LORD, and rescue me. Save me because of your unfailing love.
5 For the dead do not remember you. Who can praise you from the grave?
6 I am worn out from sobbing.
All night I flood my bed with weeping, drenching it with my tears.
7 My vision is blurred by grief;
my eyes are worn out because of all my enemies.
8 Go away, all you who do evil, for the LORD has heard my weeping.
9 The LORD has heard my plea; the LORD will answer my prayer.
10 May all my enemies be disgraced and terrified.
May they suddenly turn back in shame.

Psalm 11

- 1 I trust in the Lord for protection.
So why do you say to me,
“Fly like a bird to the mountains for safety!”
- 2 The wicked are stringing their bows
and fitting their arrows on the bowstrings.
They shoot from the shadows
at those whose hearts are right.
- 3 The foundations of law and order have collapsed.
What can the righteous do?”
- 4 But the Lord is in his holy Temple;
the Lord still rules from heaven.
He watches everyone closely,
examining every person on earth.
- 5 The Lord examines both the righteous and the wicked.
He hates those who love violence.
- 6 He will rain down blazing coals and burning sulfur on the wicked,
punishing them with scorching winds.
- 7 for the righteous Lord loves justice.
The virtuous will see his face.

Psalm 12

- 1 Help, O Lord, for the godly are fast disappearing!
The faithful have vanished from the earth!
- 2 Neighbors lie to each other,
speaking with flattering lips and deceitful hearts.
- 3 May the LORD cut off their flattering lips
and silence their boastful tongues.
- 4 They say, “We will lie to our hearts’ content.
Our lips are our own—who can stop us?”
- 5 The LORD replies, “I have seen violence done to the helpless,
and I have heard the groans of the poor.
Now I will rise up to rescue them,
as they have longed for me to do.”
- 6 The LORD’s promises are pure,
like silver refined in a furnace,
purified seven times over.
- 7 Therefore, LORD, we know you will protect the oppressed,
preserving them forever from this lying generation (cabal),
- 8 even though the wicked strut about,
and evil is praised throughout the land.

Psalm 35

1 O Lord, oppose those who oppose me.
Fight those who fight against me.
2 Put on your armor, and take up your shield.
Prepare for battle, and come to my aid.
3 Lift up your spear and javelin
against those who pursue me.
Let me hear you say,
“I will give you victory!”
4 Bring shame and disgrace on those trying to kill me;
turn them back and humiliate those who want to harm me.
5 Blow them away like chaff in the wind—
a wind sent by the angel of the Lord.
6 Make their path dark and slippery,
with the angel of the Lord pursuing them.
7 I did them no wrong, but they laid a trap for me.
I did them no wrong, but they dug a pit to catch me.
8 So let sudden ruin come upon them!
Let them be caught in the trap they set for me!
Let them be destroyed in the pit they dug for me.
9 Then I will rejoice in the Lord.
I will be glad because he rescues me.
10 With every bone in my body I will praise him:
“Lord, who can compare with you?
Who else rescues the helpless from the strong?
Who else protects the helpless and poor from those who rob them?”
11 Malicious witnesses testify against me.
They accuse me of crimes I know nothing about.
12 They repay me evil for good.
I am sick with despair.
13 Yet when they were ill, I grieved for them.
I denied myself by fasting for them,
but my prayers returned unanswered.
14 I was sad, as though they were my friends or family,
as if I were grieving for my own mother.
15 But they are glad now that I am in trouble;
they gleefully join together against me.
I am attacked by people I don’t even know;
they slander me constantly.
16 They mock me and call me names;
they snarl at me.
17 How long, O Lord, will you look on and do nothing?
Rescue me from their fierce attacks.
Protect my life from these lions!
18 Then I will thank you in front of the great assembly.
I will praise you before all the people.
19 Don’t let my treacherous enemies rejoice over my defeat.
Don’t let those who hate me without cause gloat over my sorrow.
20 They don’t talk of peace;

they plot against innocent people who mind their own business.

21 They shout, "Aha! Aha!

With our own eyes we saw him do it!"

22 O Lord, you know all about this.

Do not stay silent.

Do not abandon me now, O Lord.

23 Wake up! Rise to my defense!

Take up my case, my God and my Lord.

24 Declare me not guilty, O Lord my God, for you give justice.

Don't let my enemies laugh about me in my troubles.

25 Don't let them say, "Look, we got what we wanted!

Now we will eat him alive!"

26 May those who rejoice at my troubles

be humiliated and disgraced.

May those who triumph over me

be covered with shame and dishonor.

27 But give great joy to those who came to my defense.

Let them continually say, "Great is the Lord,

who delights in blessing his servant with peace!"

28 Then I will proclaim your justice,

and I will praise you all day long.

Psalm 37

1 Do not fret over those who do evil;

do not envy those who do wrong.

2 For they wither quickly like grass

and wilt like tender plants.

3 Trust in the LORD and do good;

dwell in the land and cultivate faithfulness.

4 Delight yourself in the LORD,

and He will give you the desires of your heart.

5 Commit your way to the LORD;

trust in Him, and He will do it.

6 He will bring forth your righteousness like the dawn,

your justice like the noonday sun.

7 Be still before the LORD

and wait patiently for Him;

do not fret when men prosper in their ways,

when they carry out wicked schemes.

8 Refrain from anger and abandon wrath;

do not fret—it can only bring harm.

9 For the evildoers will be cut off,

but those who hope in the LORD will inherit the land.

10 Yet a little while, and the wicked will be no more;

though you look for them, they will not be found

11 But the meek will inherit the land

and delight in abundant prosperity.

12 The wicked scheme against the righteous

and gnash their teeth at them,
13 but the Lord laughs,
seeing that their day is coming.
14 The wicked have drawn the sword
and bent the bow
to bring down the poor and needy,
to slay those whose ways are upright.
15 But their swords will pierce their own hearts,
and their bows will be broken.
16 Better is the little of the righteous
than the abundance of many who are wicked
17 For the arms of the wicked will be broken,
but the LORD upholds the righteous.
18 The LORD knows the days of the blameless,
and their inheritance will last forever.
19 In the time of evil they will not be ashamed,
and in the days of famine they will be satisfied.
20 But the wicked and enemies of the LORD
will perish like the glory of the fields.
They will vanish; like smoke they will fade away.
21 The wicked borrow and do not repay,
but the righteous are gracious and giving.
22 Surely those He blesses will inherit the land,
but the cursed will be destroyed.
23 The steps of a man are ordered by the LORD
who takes delight in his journey.
24 Though he falls, he will not be overwhelmed,
for the LORD is holding his hand.
25 I once was young and now am old,
yet never have I seen the righteous abandoned
or their children begging for bread.
26 They are ever generous and quick to lend,
and their children are a blessing.
27 Turn away from evil and do good,
so that you will abide forever.
28 For the LORD loves justice and will not forsake His saints.
They are preserved forever,
but the offspring of the wicked will be cut off.
29 The righteous will inherit the land and dwell in it forever.
30 The mouth of the righteous man utters wisdom,
and his tongue speaks justice.
31 The law of his God is in his heart; his steps do not falter.
32 Though the wicked lie in wait for the righteous,
and seek to slay them,
33 the LORD will not leave them in their power
or let them be condemned under judgment.
34 Wait for the LORD and keep His way,
and He will raise you up to inherit the land.
When the wicked are cut off, you will see it.

35 I have seen a wicked, ruthless man
flourishing like a well-rooted native tree,
36 yet he passed away and was no more;
though I searched, he could not be found.
37 Consider the blameless and observe the upright,
for posterity awaits the man of peace.
38 But the transgressors will all be destroyed;
the future of the wicked will be cut off.
39 The salvation of the righteous is from the LORD;
He is their stronghold in time of trouble.
40 The LORD helps and delivers them;
He rescues and saves them from the wicked,
because they take refuge in Him.

Psalm 40

1 I waited patiently for the LORD;
He inclined to me and heard my cry.
2 He lifted me up from the pit of despair, out of the miry clay;
He set my feet upon a rock, and made my footsteps firm
3 He put a new song in my mouth, a hymn of praise to our God.
Many will see and fear and put their trust in the LORD.
4 Blessed is the man who has made the LORD his trust,
who has not turned to the proud, nor to those who lapse into falsehood.
5 Many, O LORD my God, are the wonders You have done,
and the plans You have for us— none can compare to You—
if I proclaim and declare them, they are more than I can count.
6 Sacrifice and offering You did not desire, but my ears You have opened.
Burnt offerings and sin offerings You did not require.
7 Then I said, "Here I am, I have come— it is written about me in the scroll:
8 I delight to do Your will, O my God; Your law is within my heart."
9 I proclaim righteousness in the great assembly;
behold, I do not seal my lips, as You, O LORD, do know.
10 I have not covered up Your righteousness in my heart;
I have declared Your faithfulness and salvation;
I have not concealed Your loving devotion and faithfulness
from the great assembly.
11 O LORD, do not withhold Your mercy from me;
Your loving devotion and faithfulness will always guard me.
12 For evils without number surround me;
my sins have overtaken me, so that I cannot see.
They are more than the hairs of my head, and my heart has failed within me.
13 Be pleased, O LORD, to deliver me; hurry, O LORD, to help me.
14 May those who seek my life be ashamed and confounded;
may those who wish me harm be repelled and humiliated.
15 May those who say to me, "Aha, aha!" be appalled at their own shame.
16 May all who seek You rejoice and be glad in You;
may those who love Your salvation always say, "The LORD be magnified!"
17 But I am poor and needy; may the Lord think of me.
You are my helper and deliverer; O my God, do not delay.

Psalm 54

- 1 Save me, O God, by Your name, and vindicate me by Your might!
2 Hear my prayer, O God; listen to the words of my mouth.
3 For strangers rise up against me,
and ruthless men seek my life— men with no regard for God.
Selah
4 Surely God is my helper; the Lord is the sustainer of my soul.
5 He will reward my enemies with evil. In Your faithfulness, destroy them.
6 Freely I will sacrifice to You;
I will praise Your name, O LORD, for it is good.
7 For He has delivered me from every trouble,
and my eyes have stared down my foes.

Psalm 56

- 1 Be merciful to me, O God, for men are hounding me;
all day they press their attack.
2 My enemies pursue me all day long, for many proudly assail me.
3 When I am afraid, I put my trust in You.
4 In God, whose word I praise— in God I trust.
I will not be afraid.
What can man do to me?
5 All day long they twist my words; all their thoughts are on my demise.
6 They conspire, they lurk, they watch my steps while they wait to take my life.
7 In spite of such sin, will they escape?
In Your anger, O God, cast down the nations.
8 You have taken account of my wanderings.
Put my tears in Your bottle—are they not in Your book?
9 Then my enemies will retreat on the day I cry for help.
By this I will know that God is on my side.
10 In God, whose word I praise, in the LORD, whose word I praise,
11 in God I trust; I will not be afraid.
What can man do to me?
12 Your vows are upon me, O God;
I will render thank offerings to You.
13 For You have delivered my soul from death, and my feet from stumbling,
that I may walk before God in the light of life.

Psalm 57

- 1 Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy, for in You my soul takes refuge.
In the shadow of Your wings I will take shelter until the danger has passed.
2 I cry out to God Most High, to God who fulfills His purpose for me.
3 He reaches down from heaven and saves me; He rebukes those who trample me.
Selah
God sends forth His loving devotion and His truth.
4 My soul is among the lions; I lie down with ravenous beasts—
with men whose teeth are spears and arrows, whose tongues are sharp swords.

5 Be exalted, O God, above the heavens; may Your glory cover all the earth.
 6 They spread a net for my feet; my soul was despondent.
 They dug a pit before me, but they themselves have fallen into it! *Selah*
 7 My heart is steadfast, O God, my heart is steadfast.
 I will sing and make music.
 8 Awake, my glory!
 Awake, O harp and lyre!
 I will awaken the dawn.
 9 I will praise You, O Lord, among the nations;
 I will sing Your praises among the peoples.
 10 For Your loving devotion reaches to the heavens,
 and Your faithfulness to the clouds.
 11 Be exalted, O God, above the heavens;
 may Your glory cover all the earth.

Psalm 58

1 Do you indeed speak justly, O rulers? Do you judge uprightly, O sons of men?
 2 No, in your hearts you devise injustice;
 with your hands you mete out violence on the earth.
 3 The wicked are estranged from the womb; the liars go astray from birth.
 4 Their venom is like the venom of a snake, like a cobra that shuts its ears,
 5 refusing to hear the tune of the charmer who skillfully weaves his spell.
 6 O God, shatter their teeth in their mouths; O LORD, tear out the fangs of the lions.
 7 May they vanish like water that runs off;
 when they draw the bow, may their arrows be blunted.
 8 Like a slug that dissolves in its slime, like a woman's stillborn child,
 may they never see the sun.
 9 Before your pots can feel the burning thorns—
 whether green or dry— He will sweep them away.
 10 The righteous will rejoice when they see they are avenged;
 they will wash their feet in the blood of the wicked.
 11 Then men will say, "There is surely a reward for the righteous!
 There is surely a God who judges the earth!"

Psalm 59

1 Deliver me from my enemies, O my God;
 protect me from those who rise against me.
 2 Deliver me from workers of iniquity,
 and save me from men of bloodshed.
 3 See how they lie in wait for me.
 Fierce men conspire against me
 for no transgression or sin of my own, O LORD.
 4 For no fault of my own,
 they move swiftly to attack me.
 Arise to help me, and take notice.
 5 O LORD God of Hosts, the God of Israel,

rouse Yourself to punish all the nations;
show no mercy to the wicked traitors.

Selah

6 They return in the evening, snarling like dogs
and prowling around the city.

7 See what they spew from their mouths—
sharp words from their lips:
“For who can hear us?”

8 But You, O LORD, laugh at them;
You scoff at all the nations.

9 I will keep watch for You, O my strength,
because You, O God, are my fortress.

10 My God of loving devotion will come to meet me;
God will let me stare down my foes.

11 Do not kill them, or my people will forget.
Scatter them by Your power, and bring them down,
O Lord, our shield.

12 By the sins of their mouths and the words of their lips,
let them be trapped in their pride, in the curses and lies they utter.

13 Consume them in wrath; consume them till they are no more,
so it may be known to the ends of the earth that God rules over Jacob.

Selah

14 They return in the evening, snarling like dogs and prowling around the city.

15 They scavenge for food, and growl if they are not satisfied.

16 But I will sing of Your strength and proclaim Your loving devotion in the morning.
For You are my fortress, my refuge in times of trouble.

17 To You, O my strength, I sing praises,
for You, O God, are my fortress, my God of loving devotion.

Psalm 79

1 The nations, O God, have invaded Your inheritance;
they have defiled Your holy temple
and reduced Jerusalem to rubble.

2 They have given the corpses of Your servants
as food to the birds of the air,
the flesh of Your saints to the beasts of the earth.

3 They have poured out their blood like water
all around Jerusalem, and there is no one to bury the dead.

4 We have become a reproach to our neighbors,
a scorn and derision to those around us.

5 How long, O LORD?

Will You be angry forever?

Will Your jealousy burn like fire?

6 Pour out Your wrath on the nations that do not acknowledge You,
on the kingdoms that refuse to call on Your name,

7 for they have devoured Jacob and devastated his homeland.

8 Do not hold past sins against us;
let Your compassion come quickly, for we are brought low.

9 Help us, O God of our salvation, for the glory of Your name;
deliver us and atone for our sins, for the sake of Your name.
10 Why should the nations ask, "Where is their God?"
Before our eyes, make known among the nations
Your vengeance for the bloodshed of Your servants.
11 May the groans of the captives reach You;
by the strength of Your arm preserve those condemned to death.
12 Pay back into the laps of our neighbors
sevenfold the reproach they hurled at You, O Lord.
13 Then we Your people, the sheep of Your pasture,
will thank You forever;
from generation to generation we will declare Your praise.

Psalm 83

1 O God, be not silent; be not speechless; be not still, O God.
2 See how Your enemies rage,
how Your foes have reared their heads.
3 With cunning they scheme against Your people
and conspire against those You cherish,
4 saying, "Come, let us erase them as a nation;
may the name of Israel be remembered no more."
5 For with one mind they plot together,
they form an alliance against You—
6 the tents of Edom and the Ishmaelites,
of Moab and the Hagrites,
7 of Gebal, Ammon, and Amalek,
of Philistia with the people of Tyre.
8 Even Assyria has joined them,
lending strength to the sons of Lot. *Selah*
9 Do to them as You did to Midian,
as to Sisera and Jabin at the River Kishon,
10 who perished at Endor
and became like dung on the ground.
11 Make their nobles like Oreb and Zeeb,
and all their princes like Zebah and Zalmunna,
12 who said, "Let us possess for ourselves the pastures of God."
13 Make them like tumbleweed, O my God,
like chaff before the wind.
14 As fire consumes a forest,
as a flame sets the mountains ablaze,
15 so pursue them with Your tempest,
and terrify them with Your storm.
16 Cover their faces with shame,
that they may seek Your name, O LORD.
17 May they be ever ashamed and terrified;
may they perish in disgrace.
18 May they know that You alone,
whose name is the LORD, are Most High over all the earth.

Psalm 94

- 1 O LORD, God of vengeance,
O God of vengeance, shine forth.
2 Rise up, O Judge of the earth;
render a reward to the proud.
3 How long will the wicked, O LORD,
how long will the wicked exult?
4 They pour out arrogant words;
all workers of iniquity boast.
5 They crush Your people, O LORD;
they oppress Your heritage.
6 They kill the widow and the foreigner;
they murder the fatherless.
7 They say, "The LORD does not see;
the God of Jacob pays no heed."
8 Take notice, O senseless among the people!
O fools, when will you be wise?
9 He who affixed the ear, can He not hear?
He who formed the eye, can He not see?
10 He who admonishes the nations, does He not discipline?
He who teaches man, does He lack knowledge?
11 The LORD knows the thoughts of man,
that they are futile.
12 Blessed is the man You discipline, O LORD,
and teach from Your law,
13 to grant him relief from days of trouble,
until a pit is dug for the wicked.
14 For the LORD will not forsake His people;
He will never abandon His heritage.
15 Surely judgment will again be righteous,
and all the upright in heart will follow it.
16 Who will rise up for me against the wicked?
Who will stand for me against the workers of iniquity?
17 Unless the LORD had been my helper,
I would soon have dwelt in the abode of silence.
18 If I say, "My foot is slipping,"
Your loving devotion, O LORD, supports me.
19 When anxiety overwhelms me,
Your consolation delights my soul.
20 Can a corrupt throne be Your ally—
one devising mischief by decree?
21 They band together against the righteous
and condemn the innocent to death.
22 But the LORD has been my stronghold,
and my God is my rock of refuge.
23 He will bring upon them their own iniquity
and destroy them for their wickedness.
The LORD our God will destroy them.

Psalm 137

- 1 By the rivers of Babylon we sat and wept
when we remembered Zion.
2 There on the willows
we hung our harps,
3 for there our captors requested a song;
our tormentors demanded songs of joy:
“Sing us a song of Zion.”
4 How can we sing a song of the LORD
in a foreign land?
5 If I forget you, O Jerusalem,
may my right hand cease to function.
6 May my tongue cling to the roof of my mouth
if I do not remember you,
if I do not exalt Jerusalem
as my greatest joy!
7 Remember, O LORD,
the sons of Edom on the day Jerusalem fell:
“Destroy it,” they said,
“tear it down to its foundations!”
8 O Daughter of Babylon,
doomed to destruction,
blessed is he who repays you
as you have done to us.
9 Blessed is he who seizes your infants
and dashes them against the rocks.

Psalm 139

- 1 O LORD, You have searched me
and known me.
2 You know when I sit and when I rise;
You understand my thoughts from afar.
3 You search out my path and my lying down;
You are aware of all my ways.
4 Even before a word is on my tongue,
You know all about it, O LORD.
5 You hem me in behind and before;
You have laid Your hand upon me.
6 Such knowledge is too wonderful for me,
too lofty for me to attain.
7 Where can I go to escape Your Spirit?
Where can I flee from Your presence?
8 If I ascend to the heavens, You are there;
if I make my bed in Sheol, You are there.
9 If I rise on the wings of the dawn,
if I settle by the farthest sea,

10 even there Your hand will guide me;
Your right hand will hold me fast.
11 If I say, "Surely the darkness will hide me,
and the light become night around me"—
12 even the darkness is not dark to You,
but the night shines like the day,
for darkness is as light to You.
13 For You formed my inmost being;
You knit me together in my mother's womb.
14 I praise You,
for I am fearfully and wonderfully made.
Marvelous are Your works,
and I know this very well.
15 My frame was not hidden from You
when I was made in secret,
when I was woven together
in the depths of the earth.
16 Your eyes saw my unformed body;
all my days were written in Your book
and ordained for me
before one of them came to be.
17 How precious to me are Your thoughts,
O God, how vast is their sum!
18 If I were to count them,
they would outnumber the grains of sand;
and when I awake,
I am still with You.
19 O God, that You would slay the wicked—
away from me, you bloodthirsty men—
20 who speak of You deceitfully;
Your enemies take Your name in vain.
21 Do I not hate those who hate You, O LORD,
and detest those who rise against You?
22 I hate them with perfect hatred;
I count them as my enemies.
23 Search me, O God, and know my heart;
test me and know my concerns.
24 See if there is any offensive way in me;
lead me in the way everlasting.

Psalm 143

1 O LORD, hear my prayer.
In Your faithfulness, give ear to my plea;
in Your righteousness, answer me.
2 Do not bring Your servant into judgment,
for no one alive is righteous before You.
3 For the enemy has pursued my soul,
crushing my life to the ground,

making me dwell in darkness
 like those long since dead.
 4 My spirit grows faint within me;
 my heart is dismayed inside me.
 5 I remember the days of old;
 I meditate on all Your works;
 I consider the work of Your hands.
 6 I stretch out my hands to You;
 my soul thirsts for You like a parched land. *Selah*
 7 Answer me quickly, O LORD; my spirit fails.
 Do not hide Your face from me,
 or I will be like those who descend to the Pit.
 8 Let me hear Your loving devotion in the morning,
 for I have put my trust in You.
 Teach me the way I should walk,
 for to You I lift up my soul.
 9 Deliver me from my enemies, O LORD;
 I flee to You for refuge.^a
 10 Teach me to do Your will,
 for You are my God.
 May Your good Spirit lead me
 on level ground.
 11 For the sake of Your name, O LORD,
 revive me.
 In Your righteousness,
 bring my soul out of trouble.
 12 And in Your loving devotion,
 cut off my enemies.
 Destroy all who afflict me,
 for I am Your servant.

Psalm 144

1 Blessed be the LORD, my Rock,
 who trains my hands for war,
 my fingers for battle.
 2 He is my steadfast love and my fortress,
 my stronghold and my deliverer.
 He is my shield, in whom I take refuge,
 who subdues peoples under me.
 3 O LORD, what is man, that You regard him,
 the son of man that You think of him?
 4 Man is like a breath;
 his days are like a passing shadow.
 5 Part Your heavens, O LORD, and come down;
 touch the mountains, that they may smoke.
 6 Flash forth Your lightning and scatter them;
 shoot Your arrows and rout them.
 7 Reach down from on high;

set me free and rescue me
from the deep waters,
from the grasp of foreigners,
8 whose mouths speak falsehood,
whose right hands are deceitful.
9 I will sing to You a new song, O God;
on a harp of ten strings I will make music to You—
10 to Him who gives victory to kings,
who frees His servant David from the deadly sword.
11 Set me free and rescue me
from the grasp of foreigners,
whose mouths speak falsehood,
whose right hands are deceitful.
12 Then our sons will be like plants
nurtured in their youth,
our daughters like corner pillars
carved to adorn a palace.
13 Our storehouses will be full,
supplying all manner of produce;
our flocks will bring forth thousands,
tens of thousands in our fields.
14 Our oxen will bear great loads.
There will be no breach in the walls,
no going into captivity,
and no cry of lament in our streets.
15 Blessed are the people of whom this is so;
blessed are the people whose God is the LORD.

Psalm 18

1 I love You, O LORD, my strength.
2 The LORD is my rock, my fortress, and my deliverer.
My God is my rock, in whom I take refuge,
my shield, and the horn of my salvation,
my stronghold.
3 I will call upon the LORD, who is worthy to be praised;
so shall I be saved from my enemies.
4 The cords of death encompassed me;
the torrents of chaos overwhelmed me.
5 The cords of Sheol entangled me;
the snares of death confronted me.
6 In my distress I called upon the LORD;
I cried to my God for help.
From His temple He heard my voice,
and my cry for His help reached His ears.
7 Then the earth shook and quaked,
and the foundations of the mountains trembled;
they were shaken because He burned with anger.
8 Smoke rose from His nostrils,

and consuming fire came from His mouth;
glowing coals blazed forth.
9 He parted the heavens and came down
with dark clouds beneath His feet.
10 He mounted a cherub and flew;
He soared on the wings of the wind.
11 He made darkness His hiding place,
and storm clouds a canopy around Him.
12 From the brightness of His presence
His clouds advanced—
hailstones and coals of fire.
13 The LORD thundered from heaven;
the voice of the Most High resounded—
hailstones and coals of fire.
14 He shot His arrows and scattered the foes;
He hurled lightning and routed them.
15 The channels of the sea appeared,
and the foundations of the world were exposed,
at Your rebuke, O LORD,
at the blast of the breath of Your nostrils.
16 He reached down from on high and took hold of me;
He drew me out of deep waters.
17 He rescued me from my powerful enemy,
from foes too mighty for me.
18 They confronted me in my day of calamity,
but the LORD was my support.
19 He brought me out into the open;
He rescued me because He delighted in me.
20 The LORD has rewarded me according to my righteousness;
He has repaid me according to the cleanness of my hands.
21 For I have kept the ways of the LORD
and have not wickedly departed from my God.
22 For all His ordinances are before me;
I have not disregarded His statutes.
23 And I have been blameless before Him
and kept myself from iniquity.
24 So the LORD has repaid me according to my righteousness,
according to the cleanness of my hands in His sight.
25 To the faithful You show Yourself faithful,
to the blameless You show Yourself blameless;
26 to the pure You show Yourself pure,
but to the crooked You show Yourself shrewd.
27 For You save an afflicted people,
but You humble those with haughty eyes.
28 For You, O LORD, light my lamp;
my God lights up my darkness.
29 For in You I can charge an army,
and with my God I can scale a wall.
30 As for God, His way is perfect;

the word of the LORD is flawless.
 He is a shield to all who take refuge in Him.
 31 For who is God besides the LORD?
 And who is the Rock except our God?
 32 It is God who arms me with strength
 and makes my way clear.
 33 He makes my feet like those of a deer
 and stations me upon the heights.
 34 He trains my hands for battle;
 my arms can bend a bow of bronze.
 35 You have given me Your shield of salvation;
 Your right hand upholds me,
 and Your gentleness exalts me.
 36 You broaden the path beneath me
 so that my ankles do not give way.
 37 I pursued my enemies and overtook them;
 I did not turn back until they were consumed.
 38 I crushed them so they could not rise;
 they have fallen under my feet.
 39 You have armed me with strength for battle;
 You have subdued my foes beneath me.
 40 You have made my enemies retreat before me;
 I put an end to those who hated me.
 41 They cried for help, but there was no one to save them—
 to the LORD, but He did not answer.
 42 I ground them as dust in the face of the wind;
 I trampled them like mud in the streets.
 43 You have delivered me from the strife of the people;
 You have made me the head of nations;
 a people I had not known shall serve me.
 44 When they hear me, they obey me;
 foreigners cower before me.
 45 Foreigners lose heart
 and come trembling from their strongholds.
 46 The LORD lives, and blessed be my Rock!
 And may the God of my salvation be exalted—
 47 the God who avenges me
 and subdues nations beneath me,
 48 who delivers me from my enemies.
 You exalt me above my foes;
 You rescue me from violent men.
 49 Therefore I will praise You, O LORD, among the nations;
 I will sing praises to Your name.
 50 Great salvation He brings to His king.
 He shows loving devotion to His anointed,
 to David and his descendants forever.

PATROIT & END TIMES SONGS

Joy to the World

- 1 Joy to the world, the Lord is come!
Let earth receive her King;
let ev'ry heart prepare him room
and heav'n and nature sing,
and heav'n and nature sing,
and heav'n, and heav'n and nature sing.
- 2 Joy to the earth, the Savior reigns!
Let men their songs employ,
while fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains,
repeat the sounding joy, repeat the sounding joy,
repeat, repeat the sounding joy.
- 3 No more let sins and sorrows grow
nor thorns infest the ground;
he comes to make his blessings flow
far as the curse is found,
far as the curse is found,
far as, far as the curse is found.
- 4 He rules the world with truth and grace
and makes the nations prove
the glories of his righteousness
and wonders of his love, and wonders of his love,
and wonders, wonders of his love.

Jesus Shall Reign Where'er the Sun

- 1 Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
does its successive journeys run,
his kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
till moons shall wax and wane no more.
- 2 To him shall endless prayer be made,
and praises throng to crown his head.
His name like sweet perfume shall rise
with every morning sacrifice.
- 3 People and realms of every tongue
dwell on his love with sweetest song,
and infant voices shall proclaim
their early blessings on his name.
- 4 Blessings abound where'er he reigns:
the prisoners leap to lose their chains,
the weary find eternal rest,
and all who suffer want are blest.
- 5 Let every creature rise and bring
the highest honors to our King,
angels descend with songs again,
and earth repeat the loud amen.

Will Jesus Find Us Watching?

When Jesus comes to reward His servants,
Whether it be noon or night,
Faithful to Him will He find us watching,
With our lamps all trimmed and bright?

Refrain:

- Oh, can we say we are ready, brother?
Ready for the soul's bright home?
Say, will He find you and me still watching,
Waiting, waiting when the Lord shall come?
- 1.If, at the dawn of the early morning,
He shall call us one by one,
When to the Lord we restore our talents,
Will He answer thee, "Well done"?
- 2.Have we been true to the trust He left us?
Do we seek to do our best?
If in our hearts there is naught condemns us,
We shall have a glorious rest.
- 3.Blessed are those whom the Lord finds watching,
In His glory they shall share;
If He shall come at the dawn or midnight,
Will He find us watching there?

He Is Coming

1. He is coming, the Man of Sorrows,
Now exalted on high;
He is coming with loud hosannas,
In the clouds of the sky.
- Refrain
Hallelujah! hallelujah!
He is coming again;
And with joy we shall gather round Him,
At His coming to reign.
2. He is coming, our loving Savior,
Blessèd Lamb that was slain;
In the glory of God the Father,
On the earth He shall reign. [Refrain]
3. He is coming, our Lord and master,
Our redeemer and king;
We shall see Him in all His beauty,
And His praise we shall sing. [Refrain]
4. He shall gather His chosen people,
Who are called by His name;
And the ransomed of every nation
For His own He shall claim. [Refrain]

Lo! He Comes with Clouds Descending

1 Lo he comes in clouds descending,
Once for helpless sinner slain!
Thousand, thousand saints attending
Swell the triumph of his train:
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
All the Angels cry amen.
2 Ev'ry eye shall now behold him,
Rob'd in dreadful majesty,
Those who set at nought and sold Him,
Pierc'd and nail'd him to the tree.
Deeply wailing, deeply wailing, deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.
3 Ev'ry island, sea, and mountain,
Heav'n and earth, shall flee away;
All who hate him, must confounded,
Hear the trump proclaim the day;
Come to judgment, come to judgment, come to judgment,
Come to judgment come away.
4 Now redemption long expected,
See, in solemn pomp appear!
All his saints by man rejected,
Now shall meet him in the air!
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
See the day of God appear.
5 Answer thine own bride and Spirit,
Hasten Lord, the gen'ral doom,
The new heav'n and earth t' inherit,
Take thy pining exiles home,
All creation, all creation, all creation,
Travails! groans! and bids thee come.
5 Yea, amen let all adore thee,
High on thine eternal throne!
Saviour, take the pow'r and glory;
Claim the kingdom for thine own.
O come quickly, O come quickly, O come quickly,
Hallelujah! come Lord, come.

There's a light upon the mountains

There's a light upon the mountains,
and the day is at the spring,
When our eyes shall see the beauty
and the glory of the King;
Weary was our heart with waiting, and
the night-watch seemed so long,
But His triumph-day is breaking, and
we hail it with a song.

In the fading of the starlight we can
see the coming morn;
And the lights of men are paling in
the splendors of the dawn;
For the eastern skies are glowing as
with lights of hidden fire,
And the hearts of men are stirring
with the throb of deep desire.
There's a hush of expectation, and
a quiet in the air;
And the breath of God is moving in
the fervent breath of prayer;
For the suffering, dying Jesus is the
Christ upon the throne,
And the travail of our spirit is the
travail of His own.
He is breaking down the barriers,
He is casting up the way;
He is calling for His angels to build
up the gates of day;
But His angels here are human, not
the shining hosts above,
For the drum-beats of His army are
the heart-beats of our love.
Hark! we hear a distant music, and
it comes with fuller swell;
'Tis the triumph song of Jesus, of
our King Emmanuel;
Zion, go ye forth to meet Him,
and my soul, be swift to bring
All thy sweetest and thy dearest for
the triumph of our King.

What if it Were Today?

1 Jesus is coming to earth again--
What if it were today?
Coming in power and love to reign--
What if it were today?
Coming to claim His chosen Bride,
All the redeemed and purified,
Over this whole earth scattered wide--
What if it were today?

Chorus:

Glory, glory!

Joy to my heart 'twill bring;

Glory, glory!

When we shall crown Him King.

Glory, glory!

Haste to prepare the way;
 Glory, glory!
 Jesus will come someday.
 2 Satan's dominion will then be o'er--
 O that it were today!
 Sorrow and sighing shall be no more--
 O that it were today!
 Then shall the dead in Christ arise,
 Caught up to meet Him in the skies;
 When shall these glories meet our eyes?
 What if it were today?[Chorus]
 Glory, glory!
 Joy to my heart 'twill bring; Glory, glory!
 When we shall crown Him King. Glory, glory!
 Haste to prepare the way; Glory, glory!
 Jesus will come someday.
 3 Faithful and true would He find us here
 If He should come today?
 Watching in gladness and not in fear,
 If He should come today?
 Signs of His coming multiply,
 Morning light breaks in eastern sky;
 Watch, for the time is drawing nigh--
 What if it were today?[Chorus]

There Shall Be Showers of Blessings

1 There shall be showers of blessing:
 This is the promise of love;
 There shall be seasons refreshing,
 Sent from the Savior above.
 Showers of blessing,
 Showers of blessing we need:
 Mercy-drops round us are falling,
 But for the showers we plead.
 2 There shall be showers of blessing,
 Precious reviving again;
 Over the hills and the valleys,
 Sound of abundance of rain. [Refrain]
 3 There shall be showers of blessing:
 Send them upon us, O Lord;
 Grant to us now a refreshing,
 Come and now honor Thy Word. [Refrain]
 4 There shall be showers of blessing:
 Oh, that today they might fall,
 Now as to God we're confessing,
 Now as on Jesus we call! [Refrain]

The Kingdom Is Coming

1 From all the dark places
Of earth's heathen races,
O see how the thick shadows fly!
The voice of salvation
Awakes ev'ry nation,
"Come over and help us," they cry.

Refrain:

The kingdom is coming, O tell ye the story,
God's banner exalted shall be!
The earth shall be full of His knowledge and glory,
As waters that cover the sea!

2 The sunlight is glancing
O'er armies advancing
To conquer the kingdoms of sin;
Our Lord shall possess them,
His presence shall bless them,
His beauty shall enter them in. [Refrain]

3 With shouting and singing,
And jubilant ringing,
Their arms of rebellion cast down,
At last ev'ry nation
The Lord of salvation,
Their King and Redeemer, shall crown! [Refrain]

The Son of God Goes Forth to War

1 The Son of God goes forth to war,
a kingly crown to gain;
his blood-red banner streams afar:
who follows in his train?

Who best can drink his cup of woe,
triumphant over pain,
who patient bears his cross below,
he follows in his train.

2 The martyr first, whose eagle eye
could pierce beyond the grave,
who saw his Master in the sky
and called on him to save:
like him, with pardon on his tongue
in midst of mortal pain,
he prayed for them that did the wrong:
who follows in his train?

3 A glorious band, the chosen few
on whom the Spirit came,
twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,
and mocked the cross and flame:
they met the tyrant's brandished steel,
the lion's gory mane;

they bowed their necks the death to feel:
who follows in their train?
4 A noble army, men and boys,
the matron and the maid,
around the Savior's throne rejoice,
in robes of light arrayed:
they climbed the steep ascent of heav'n
through peril, toil, and pain:
O God, to us may grace be giv'n
to follow in their train.

Soldiers of Christ, Arise

1 Soldiers of Christ, arise,
and put your armor on,
strong in the strength which God supplies
thro' his eternal Son.
Strong in the Lord of hosts,
and in his mighty pow'r,
who in the strength of Jesus trusts
is more than conqueror.
2 Stand then in his great might,
with all his strength endued;
but take, to arm you for the fight,
the panoply of God.
Leave no unguarded place,
no weakness of the soul;
take ev'ry virtue, ev'ry grace,
and fortify the whole.
3 To keep your armor bright,
attend with constant care;
still walking in your Captain's sight,
and watching unto prayer.
From strength to strength go on;
wrestle and fight and pray;
tread all the pow'rs of darkness down,
and win the well-fought day.

We Are Living, We Are Dwelling

1 We are living, we are dwelling,
In a grand and awful time,
In an age on ages telling;
To be living is sublime.
Hark! the waking up of nations,
Hosts advancing to the fray;
Hark! what soundeth is creation's
Groaning for the latter day.

2 Will ye play, then? will ye dally
Far behind the battle line?
Up! it is Jehovah's rally;
God's own arm hath need of thine.
Worlds are charging, heav'n beholding;
Thou hast but an hour to fight;
Now, the blazoned cross unfolding,
On, right onward for the right!
3 Sworn to yield, to waver, never;
Consecrated, born again;
Sworn to be Christ's soldiers ever,
On! for Christ at least be men!
On! let all the soul within you
For the truth's sake go abroad!
Strike! let every nerve and sinew
Tell on ages, tell for God.

Hear, hear, O ye Nations

1 Hear, hear, O ye nations, and hearing, obey
The cry from the past and the call of today;
Earth wearies and wastes with her fresh life outpoured,
The prey of the cannon, the spoil of the sword.
2 Lo, dawns the new era, transcending the old,
The poet's rapt vision, by prophet foretold;
From war's grim tradition it maketh appeal
To service of all in a world's common weal.
3 And then, O my country, from many made one,
Last born of the nations, at morning thy sun,
Arise to the place thou art given to fill,
And lead the world-triumph of peace and good will.

PATRIOTIC HYMNS

The Star-Spangled Banner

1. O say, can you see,
By the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hailed
At the twilight's last gleaming,
Whose broad stripes and bright stars,
Thro' the perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watched,
Were so gallantly streaming?
And the rockets' red glare,
The bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof thro' the night,
That our flag was still there.

O say, does that star-spangled
Banner yet wave
O'er the land of the free
And the home of the brave.
2. O thus be it ever,
When free men shall stand
Between their loved homes
And the war's desolation;
Blest with vict'ry and peace,
May the heav'n-rescued land
Praise the Pow'r that hath made
And preserved us a nation!
Then conquer we must,
When our cause it is just;
And this be our motto:
"In God is our trust!"
And the star-spangled banner
In triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free
And the home of the brave.

Battle Hymn of the Republic

1 Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord;
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored;
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of his terrible swift sword:
His truth is marching on.
Refrain:
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
His truth is marching on.
2 I have seen him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps;
They have builded him an altar in the evening dews and damps;
I can read the righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps;
His day is marching on. [Refrain]
3 He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;
He is sifting out the hearts of all before his judgment seat;
O be swift, my soul, to answer him; be jubilant, my feet!
Our God is marching on. [Refrain]
4 In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,
With a glory in his bosom that transfigures you and me;
As he died to make us holy, let us die that all be free!
While God is marching on. [Refrain]

America the Beautiful

1 O beautiful for spacious skies,
for amber waves of grain;
for purple mountain majesties
above the fruited plain!

America! America! God shed his grace on thee,
and crown thy good with brotherhood
from sea to shining sea.

2 O beautiful for heroes proved
in liberating strife,
who more than self their country loved,
and mercy more than life!
America! America! May God thy gold refine,
till all success be nobleness,
and every gain divine.

3 O beautiful for patriot dream
that sees beyond the years
thine alabaster cities gleam,
undimmed by human tears!
America! America! God mend thine every flaw,
confirm thy soul in self-control,
thy liberty in law.

GEORGE WASHINGTON – during the Revolutionary War Relies Upon Supreme Being

In view of an expected attack from the combined forces of the enemy, the following order was issued, July 2, 1776: The time is now near at hand which must probably determine whether Americans are to be freemen or slaves; whether they are to have any property they can call their own; whether their houses and farms are to be pillaged and destroyed, and they consigned to a state of wretchedness, from which no human efforts will probably deliver them. The fate of unborn millions will now depend, under God, on the courage and conduct of this army. Our cruel and unrelenting enemy leaves us no choice but a brave resistance or the most abject submission. This is all that we can expect. We have, therefore, to resolve to conquer or die. Our own country's honor calls upon us for a vigorous and manly exertion, and if we now shamefully fail, we shall become infamous to the whole world. Let us rely upon the goodness of the cause, and the aid of the Supreme Being, in whose hands victory is, to animate and encourage us to great and noble actions, etc.

TRUSTS IN GOD

"A CHRISTIAN SOLDIER" On July 9, 1776, General Washington issued the following order: The honorable Continental Congress having been pleased to allow a chaplain to each regiment, with the pay of thirty-three dollars and one-third per month, the colonels or commanding officers of each regiment are directed to procure chaplains accordingly, persons of good characters and exemplary lives, and to see that all inferior officers and soldiers pay them a suitable respect. The blessing and protection of Heaven are at all times necessary, but especially so in times of public distress and danger. The General hopes and trusts, that every officer and man will endeavor so to live and act as becomes a Christian soldier, defending the dearest rights and liberties of his country.

GEORGE WASHINGTON THE CHRISTIAN

The following extracts show his deep religious sentiments:

When we consider the magnitude of the prize we contended for, the doubtful nature of the contest, and the favorable manner in which it has terminated, we shall find the greatest possible reason for gratitude and rejoicing. This is a theme that will afford infinite delight to every benevolent and liberal mind, whether the event in contemplation be considered as the source of present enjoyment or the parent of future happiness; and we shall have equal occasion to felicitate ourselves on the lot which Providence has assigned us, whether we view it in a natural, a political, or moral point of light. They [the citizens of America] are from this period to be considered as the actors on a most conspicuous theatre, which seems to be peculiarly designated by Providence for the display of human greatness and felicity. Here they are not only surrounded with everything which can contribute to the completion of private and domestic enjoyment, but Heaven has crowned all its other blessings, by giving a fairer opportunity for political happiness than any other nation has ever been favored with. The free cultivation of letters, the unbounded extension of commerce, the progressive refinement of manners, the growing liberality of sentiment and, above all, the pure and benign light of Revelation, have had a meliorating influence on mankind and increased the blessings of society.

DIVINE PROVIDENCE

It remains, then, to be my final and only request, that your Excellency will communicate these sentiments to your Legislature at their next meeting, and that they may be considered as the legacy of one who has ardently wished, on all occasions, to be useful to his country, and who, even in the shade of retirement, will not fail to implore the Divine benediction upon it. I now make it my earnest prayer, that God would have you and the State over which you pre- side, in his Holy protection; that He would incline the hearts of the citizens to cultivate a spirit of sub- ordination and obedience to government; to entertain a brotherly affection and love for one another, for their fellow citizens of the United States at large, and particularly for their brethren who have served in the field; and finally, that He would most graciously be pleased to dispose us all to do justice, to love mercy, and to demean ourselves with that charity, humility, and pacific temper of mind, which are the characteristics of the 'Divine Author of our blessed religion, and without an humble imitation of whose example in these things we can never hope to be a happy nation.

THANKS GOD

Washington never failed to render thanks unto God for his guidance. August 26, 1783, he appeared before Congress, in session at Princeton, New Jersey. General Washington entered the hall of Congress, and a brief address was made to hfm by the President. In his response General Washington said:

OMNIPOTENT BEING NEVER DESERTED AMERICA

Writing from Mount Vernon to James Mc- Henry, July 81, 1788, he says in closing: "I earnestly pray that the Omnipotent Being, who has not deserted the cause of America in the hour of its extremest hazard, may never yield so fair a heritage of freedom a prey to anarchy or despotism."

TAKES NO CREDIT TO HIMSELF

In an address to mayor, recorder, aldermen and Common Council of the city of Philadelphia, at a great civic banquet, April 20, 1789, in reply to a congratulatory address on his election to be President, he says:

When I contemplate the interposition of Providence, as it was manifested in guiding us through the Revolution, in preparing us for the reception of a general government, and in conciliating the goodwill of the people of America towards one another after its adoption, I feel myself oppressed and almost overwhelmed with a sense of the divine munificence. I feel that nothing is due to my personal agency in all these complicated and wonderful events, except what can simply be attributed to the exertions of an honest zeal for the good of my country. If I have distressing apprehensions, that I shall not 'be able to justify the too exalted expectations of Thy countrymen, I am supported under the pressure of such uneasy reflections by a confidence that the most gracious Being, who has hitherto watched over the interests and averted the perils of the United States, will never suffer so fair an inheritance to become a prey to anarchy, despotism, or any other species of oppression.

ROBERT E. LEE THE CHRISTIAN – during the Civil War Giver Of All Victories

Saturday, February 8, 1862, Lee wrote to his wife from Savannah, Georgia: I hope, however, we shall be able to stop them [the enemy], and I daily pray to the Giver of all victories to enable us to do so. I hope God will at last crown all our efforts with success. But the contest must be long and severe, and the whole country has to go through much suffering. It is necessary we should be humbled and taught to be less boastful, less selfish, and more devoted to right and justice to all the world.

Not Suffered Enough

Sunday, March 2, 1862, from Savannah, he wrote to his daughter Annie:

I hope you are well, and as happy as you can be in these perilous times to our country. They look dark at present, and it is plain we have not suffered enough, labored enough, repented enough, to deserve success. But they will brighten after a while, and I trust that a merciful God will arouse us to a sense of our danger, bless our honest efforts, and drive back our enemies to their homes. May God bless you and our dear country.

Fast Day

In closing his general order for the observance of the fast day appointed by President Davis in the spring of 1863, Lee made the following earnest appeal:

Soldiers! No portion of our people have greater cause to be thankful to Almighty God than yourselves. He has preserved your lives amidst countless dangers. He has been with you in all your trials. He has given you fortitude under hardships and courage in the shock of battle. He has cheered you by the example and by the deeds of your martyred comrades. He has enabled you to defend your country successfully against the assaults of a powerful oppressor. Devoutly thankful for signal mercies, let us bow before the Lord of hosts and join our hearts with millions in our land in prayer that He will continue His merciful protection over our cause; that He will scatter our enemies and set at naught their evil designs, and that He will graciously restore to our country the blessings of peace and security.