

PSALM 91

He that dwells, in the secret place of the Most High
Shall abide, under the shadow of the Almighty

I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge
I will say of the Lord, He is my fortress
My God, in Him will I trust, in Him will I trust

Surely He shall deliver thee from the snare
Of the fowler and of the, noisome pestilence
He shall cover thee in His Feathers
and under His wing shall thou trust
His truth shall be, my shield and buckler, my shield and buckler

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night
Nor arrow that flies by day
Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness
Nor for the destruction
That wasteth at noonday
A thousand shall fall at thy side
And ten thousand at thy right hand
But it shall, it shall not come nigh thee, it shall not come nigh thee

I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge
I will say of the Lord, He is my fortress
My God, in Him will I trust, in Him will I trust