2021-03-27 Meditation for Saturday in the 5<sup>th</sup> Week of Lent is now available at: <u>https://pgimf.org/meditations/</u>

## Psalm 38

Music: Joseph Barnaby (1838-1896)
Lyrics: Translated by Myles Coverdale (1488-1569)
Artists: Choir of St Paul's Cathedral, John Scott (dir.), Andrew Lucas (organ)

[Both sides of the choir sing together in a subdued manner.]

1 Put me not to rebuke, O Lord, in thine anger \*

neither chasten me in thy heavy displeasure.

2 For thine arrows stick fast in me \*

and thy hand presseth me sore.

[The two sides of the choir sing antiphonally, starting with the deaconi.]

3 There is no health in my flesh, because of thy displeasure  $\ast$ 

neither is there any rest in my bones, by reason of my sin.

4 For my wickednesses are gone over my head \*

and are like a sore burden, too heavy for me to bear.

5 My wounds stink, and are corrupt  $^{*}$ 

through my foolishness.

6 I am brought into so great trouble and misery \*

that I go mourning all the day long.

7 For my loins are filled with a sore disease \*

and there is no whole part in my body.

8 I am feeble, and sore smitten \*

I have roared for the very disquietness of my heart.

9 Lord, thou knowest all my desire \*

and my groaning is not hid from thee.

10 My heart panteth, my strength hath failed me \*

and the sight of mine eyes is gone from me.

11 My lovers and my neighbours did stand looking upon my trouble \* and my kinsmen stood afar off.

- 12 They also that sought after my life laid snares for me \*
- and they that went about to do me evil talked of wickedness, and imagined deceit all the day long.

13 As for me, I was like a deaf man, and heard not \*

and as one that is dumb, who doth not open his mouth.

- 14 I became even as a man that heareth not \*
- and in whose mouth are no reproofs.
- 15 For in thee, O Lord, have I put my trust \*
- thou shalt answer for me, O Lord my God.
- 16 I have required that they, even mine enemies, should not triumph over me \*
- for when my foot slipped, they rejoiced greatly against me.
- 17 And I, truly, am set in the plague \*
- and my heaviness is ever in my sight.
- 18 For I will confess my wickedness \*
- and be sorry for my sin.
- 19 But mine enemies live, and are mighty \*
- and they that hate me wrongfully are many in number.
- 20 They also that reward evil for good are against me \*
- because I follow the thing that good is.
- 21 Forsake me not, O Lord my God \*
- be not thou far from me.
- 22 Haste thee to help me \*
- O Lord God of my salvation.
- [Both sides of the choir sing the Doxology together.]
- Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, \*
- and to the Holy Ghost \*
- as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be,  $\ensuremath{^*}$
- world without end. Amen.

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