

Psalm 90 (91) (RSV)

He who dwells in the shelter of the Most High,
Who abides in the shadow of the Almighty,
Will say to the Lord, "My refuge and my fortress;
My God in whom I trust."
For he will deliver you from the snare of the fowler
And from the deadly pestilence;
He will cover you with his pinions,
And under his wings you will find refuge;
His faithfulness is a shield and buckler.
You will not fear the terror of the night,
Nor the arrow that flies by day,
Nor the pestilence that stalks in darkness,
Nor the destruction that wastes at noonday.
A thousand may fall at your side,
Ten thousand at your right hand;
But it will not come near you.
You will only look with your eyes
And see the recompense of the wicked
Because you have made the Lord your refuge,

The Most High your habitation,
No evil shall befall you,
No scourge come near your tent.
For he will give his angels charge of you
To guard you in all your ways.
On their hands they will bear you up,
Lest you dash your foot against a stone.
You will tread on the lion and the adder,
The young lion and the serpent
You will trample under foot.
Because he cleaves to me in love,
I will deliver him;
I will protect him, because he
Knows my name.
When he calls to me, I will answer him;
I will be with him in trouble,
I will rescue him and honor him.
With long life I will satisfy him,
And show him my salvation.