

MY MISERIES LIE

22 Let their "feasts" turn to ashes!
Let their "peace and security" become their downfall!

23 Make them blind as bats, groping in the dark!
Let them be people, trembling continually!

24-25 Pour out your fury on them all!
Consume them with the fire of your anger.
Burn down the walled palace where they live.
Leave them homeless and desolate!

26 For they come against the one you yourself
have struck,
and they scorn the pain of those you've pierced.

27 Pile on them the guilt of their sins!
Don't let them ever go free!

28 Leave them out of your list of the living!
Blot them out of your book of life!
Never name them as your own!

29 I am burdened and broken by this pain.
When your miracle rescue comes to me,
it will lift me to the highest place.

30 Then my shouts will be a burst of praise to you.
My glory-shouts will make your fame even more
glorious
to all who hear my praises!

31 For I know, Lord, that my praises mean more to
you
than all my gifts and sacrifices.

32 All your gentle lovers will say, "God do this for
them,"

and they'll overflow with gladness.

33 Let this revive your hearts, all you lovers of God!

a 30:32 implied in the text.

AIRMAIL

