

Psalms – An Imprecatory Lament

Be Not Silent – v1-20 – Lament Part 1 (External)

Turn – 1

Complain – v2-5

Ask – 6-15

Complain – 16

Ask – 17-20

Deal On My Behalf – v21-29 – Lament Part 2 (Internal)

Turn – v21

Complain – v22-25

Ask – 26-29

Thanks and Praise – v30-31

Trust – v30-31

Psalm 109 ESV

To the choirmaster. A Psalm of David.

¹ Be not silent, O God of my praise!
² For wicked and deceitful mouths are opened
against me,
speaking against me with lying tongues.
³ They encircle me with words of hate,
and attack me without cause.
⁴ In return for my love they accuse me,
but I give myself to prayer.
⁵ So they reward me evil for good,
and hatred for my love.
⁶ Appoint a wicked man against him;
let an accuser stand at his right hand.
⁷ When he is tried, let him come forth guilty;
let his prayer be counted as sin!
⁸ May his days be few;
may another take his office!
⁹ May his children be fatherless
and his wife a widow!
¹⁰ May his children wander about and beg,
seeking food far from the ruins they inhabit!
¹¹ May the creditor seize all that he has;
may strangers plunder the fruits of his toil!
¹² Let there be none to extend kindness to him,
nor any to pity his fatherless children!
¹³ May his posterity be cut off;
may his name be blotted out in the second
generation!
¹⁴ May the iniquity of his fathers be remembered
before the Lord,
and let not the sin of his mother be blotted out!
¹⁵ Let them be before the Lord continually,
that he may cut off the memory of them from
the earth!
¹⁶ For he did not remember to show kindness,
but pursued the poor and needy
and the brokenhearted, to put them to death.
¹⁷ He loved to curse; let curses come upon him!
He did not delight in blessing; may it be
far from him!

¹⁸ He clothed himself with cursing as his coat;
may it soak into his body like water,
like oil into his bones!
¹⁹ May it be like a garment that he wraps around
him,
like a belt that he puts on every day!
²⁰ May this be the reward of my accusers from
the Lord,
of those who speak evil against my life!
²¹ But you, O God my Lord,
deal on my behalf for your name's sake;
because your steadfast love is good, deliver
me!
²² For I am poor and needy,
and my heart is stricken within me.
²³ I am gone like a shadow at evening;
I am shaken off like a locust.
²⁴ My knees are weak through fasting;
my body has become gaunt, with no fat.
²⁵ I am an object of scorn to my accusers;
when they see me, they wag their heads.
²⁶ Help me, O Lord my God!
Save me according to your steadfast love!
²⁷ Let them know that this is your hand;
you, O Lord, have done it!
²⁸ Let them curse, but you will bless!
They arise and are put to shame, but your
servant will be glad!
²⁹ May my accusers be clothed with dishonor;
may they be wrapped in their own shame as in
a cloak!
³⁰ With my mouth I will give great thanks to
the Lord;
I will praise him in the midst of the throng.
³¹ For he stands at the right hand of the needy
one,
to save him from those who condemn his soul
to death.