

Psalm 13 A Psalm of David

¹ Dear Lord Jesus,¹

“I am in desperate straits.

How long will You wait before You rescue me, or will You put me out of Your mind forever?

How long will You hide Your face from me and leave me feeling so alone?

² I ask this because my heart is full of grief and anguish all day long.

How long will I have to go on encouraging myself by counseling myself with the promises in the Word of God?

How long will my enemies be free to gloat about the way they have chased me all around Israel all these years making my life absolutely miserable? In fact, they have come close to finishing me off several times.

³ You are my God, so please pay close attention to my plea for help, and make my plight number one on Your list of things to do. Then answer me by rescuing me from this awful trial. Give me eyes to see that You really do care about me, because if You don't, I'm afraid I am doing to die. ⁴ If I die my hostile opponents will brag and say, “We did it! We wiped out that rascal.” Then after I am gone they will throw a big party to celebrate my demise. O Lord, please don't let that happen.

⁵ Regardless of how severe my circumstances are right now I believe from the depths of my soul that You will not let me die in this way. I can be sure because I have placed my confidence in Your tender love and kindness, and I know that when You feel that the time is right, You will deliver me from my oppressors. When You do, everything within me will rejoice. ⁶ Then I will praise and thank You knowing that You will deliver me in the future. How could I do anything else since You have already treated me much, much better than I deserve.”

¹ In John 14:6, Christ said, “I am the way, the truth, and the life. No man comes to the Father but by me.” Therefore, the name “LORD Jesus” has been used for “Lord.