

Hope in Loneliness  
**Psalm 88 & 113**

- 88** O Lord, God of my salvation,  
I cry out day and night before you.
- <sup>2</sup> Let my prayer come before you;  
incline your ear to my cry!
- <sup>3</sup> For my soul is full of troubles,  
and my life draws near to Sheol.
- <sup>4</sup> I am counted among those who go down to the pit;  
I am a man who has no strength,
- <sup>5</sup> like one set loose among the dead,  
like the slain that lie in the grave,  
like those whom you remember no more,  
for they are cut off from your hand.
- <sup>6</sup> You have put me in the depths of the pit,  
in the regions dark and deep.
- <sup>7</sup> Your wrath lies heavy upon me,  
and you overwhelm me with all your waves. *Selah*
- <sup>8</sup> You have caused my companions to shun me;  
you have made me a horror to them.  
I am shut in so that I cannot escape;
- <sup>9</sup> my eye grows dim through sorrow.  
Every day I call upon you, O Lord;  
I spread out my hands to you.
- <sup>10</sup> Do you work wonders for the dead?  
Do the departed rise up to praise you? *Selah*
- <sup>11</sup> Is your steadfast love declared in the grave,  
or your faithfulness in Abaddon?
- <sup>12</sup> Are your wonders known in the darkness,  
or your righteousness in the land of forgetfulness?
- <sup>13</sup> But I, O Lord, cry to you;  
in the morning my prayer comes before you.
- <sup>14</sup> O Lord, why do you cast my soul away?  
Why do you hide your face from me?
- <sup>15</sup> Afflicted and close to death from my youth up,  
I suffer your terrors; I am helpless.
- <sup>16</sup> Your wrath has swept over me;  
your dreadful assaults destroy me.
- <sup>17</sup> They surround me like a flood all day long;  
they close in on me together.
- <sup>18</sup> You have caused my beloved and my friend to shun me;  
my companions have become darkness.

Hope in Loneliness  
**Psalm 88 & 113**

**113** Praise the Lord!

Praise, O servants of the Lord,  
praise the name of the Lord!

<sup>2</sup>Blessed be the name of the Lord  
from this time forth and forevermore!

<sup>3</sup>From the rising of the sun to its setting,  
the name of the Lord is to be praised!

<sup>4</sup>The Lord is high above all nations,  
and his glory above the heavens!

<sup>5</sup>Who is like the Lord our God,  
who is seated on high,

<sup>6</sup>who looks far down  
on the heavens and the earth?

<sup>7</sup>He raises the poor from the dust  
and lifts the needy from the ash heap,

<sup>8</sup>to make them sit with princes,  
with the princes of his people.

<sup>9</sup>He gives the barren woman a home,  
making her the joyous mother of children.

Praise the Lord!