November 22 **Psalm 58**

[1] Do you indeed decree what is right, you gods?
Do you judge people fairly?
[2] No, in your hearts you devise wrongs;
your hands deal out violence on earth.
[3] The wicked go astray from the womb;
they err from their birth, speaking lies.
[4] They have venom like the venom of a serpent,
like the deaf adder that stops its ear,
[5] so that it does not hear the voice of charmers
or of the cunning enchanter.
[6] O God, break the teeth in their mouths;
tear out the fangs of the young lions, O LORD!
[7] Let them vanish like water that runs away;
like grass let them be trodden down and wither.
[8] Let them be like the snail that dissolves into slime,
like the untimely birth that never sees the sun.
[9] Sooner than your pots can feel the heat of thorns,
whether green or ablaze, may he sweep them away!
[10] The righteous will rejoice when they see vengeance done;
they will bathe their feet in the blood of the wicked.
[11] People will say, "Surely there is a reward for the righteous;
surely there is a God who judges on earth."

Psalm 55

[1] Give ear to my prayer, O God;
do not hide yourself from my supplication.
[2] Attend to me and answer me;
I am troubled in my complaint.
I am distraught [3] by the noise of the enemy,
because of the clamor of the wicked.
For they bring trouble upon me,
and in anger they bear a grudge against me.
[4] My heart is in anguish within me;
the terrors of death have fallen upon me.
[5] Fear and trembling come upon me,
and horror overwhelms me.
[9] Confuse, O Lord, confound their speech,
for I see violence and strife in the city.
[12] It is not enemies who taunt me—
I could bear that;
it is not adversaries who deal insolently with me—
I could hide from them.

[13] But it is you, my equal,
my companion, my familiar friend,
[14] with whom I kept pleasant company;
we walked in the house of God with the throng.

[15] Let death come upon them;
let them go down alive to Sheol,
for evil is in their homes and in their hearts.
[22] Cast your burden on the LORD,
and he will sustain you;
he will never permit
the righteous to be moved.
[23] But you, O God, will cast them down
into the lowest pit;
the bloodthirsty and treacherous
shall not live out half their days.
But I will trust in you.

Psalm 69

[19] You know the insults I receive
and my shame and dishonor;
my foes are all known to you.
[20] Insults have broken my heart,
so that I am in despair.
I looked for pity, but there was none;
and for comforters, but I found none.
[21] They gave me poison for food,
and for my thirst they gave me vinegar to drink.
[22] Let their table be a trap for them,
a snare for their allies.
[23] Let their eyes be darkened so that they cannot see,
and make their loins tremble continually.
[24] Pour out your indignation upon them,
and let your burning anger overtake them.
[25] May their camp be a desolation;
let no one live in their tents.
[26] For they persecute those whom you have struck down,
and those whom you have wounded they attack still more.
[27] Add guilt to their guilt;
may they have no acquittal from you.
[28] Let them be blotted out of the book of the living;
let them not be enrolled among the righteous.
[32] Let the oppressed see it and be glad;
you who seek God, let your hearts revive.