

Praying Psalm 91 over our town

¹Whoever dwells in the shelter of the Most High will rest in the shadow of the Almighty.

²We will say of the LORD, “He is our refuge and our fortress, our God, in whom we trust.” ³Surely he will save our town from the fowler’s snare and from the deadly pestilence.

⁴He will cover our town with his feathers and under his wings we will find refuge; his faithfulness will be our shield and rampart.

⁵We will not fear the terror of night, nor the arrow that flies by day, ⁶nor the pestilence that stalks in the darkness, nor the plague that destroys at midday.

⁷A thousand may fall at our side, ten thousand at our right hand, but it will not come near our town. ⁸We will only observe with our eyes and see the punishment of the wicked.

⁹If we say, “The LORD is our refuge,” and we make the Most High our dwelling, ¹⁰no harm will overtake our town, no disaster will come near our suburbs.

¹¹For He will command his angels concerning us to guard us in all our ways; ¹²they will lift our town up in their hands, so that we will not strike our foot against a stone.

¹³We will tread on the lion and the cobra; we will trample the great lion and the serpent.

¹⁴“Because they love me,” says the LORD, “I will rescue them; I will protect them, for they acknowledge my name. ¹⁵They will call on me, and I will answer them; I will be with them in trouble, I will deliver them and honor them.

¹⁶With long life I will satisfy them and show them my salvation.