

Psalm 1

Abundant joy
Marks those
Not walking in the
Wrong people's plans;
In the sinner's way,
They won't stand —
Nor among loafers, land.

Instead,
Yahweh's teaching
They enjoy,
Musing day and night,
His guidance they employ.

Like a tree planted
Along branching waters
They expand;
Bearing fruit in season —
Leaves unwithering —
Everything they do breaks through.

Not so with the wrong –
Like chaff, they scatter
Among wind's throng.

Therefore,
They do not rise —
The wrong wilt in judgment —
Sinners among
Righteous ones,
Won't reside.

Yes,
Yahweh knows
The righteous ones' way;
Yet, the wrong ones
Decay, wither and breakaway.

Psalm 4

A Timeless Classic, David's Song

In the stress,
I cry –
Answer me,
My righteous God –
Release me,
Show me grace and
Hear my prayer.

Children of humanity,
"How long will you insult my glory?
You flirt with emptiness,
Chasing after lies," selah.

Just know,
Yahweh treats his
Faithful ones with
Special care –
He hears when
I cry to him.

Be angry with
Humanity's vanity,
But do not sin.
Think deeply with your heart
While on your bed –
Quiet yourself, selah.

Sacrifice
Authentic sacrifices –
Not motivated by agitation –
Trust in Yahweh.

Many say,
"Who can show us any good?"
Lift your shining face upon us,
Yahweh, reveal your goodness.

You give joy to my heart –
More joy than
When their grain and
Sweet wine abound.

In shalom –
Peace, quietness and satisfaction –
In harmony with joy,
I lie down and fall asleep.

For you only,
Yahweh,
I trust;
In you,
I find
My dwelling place –
My true home.