

## Psalm 139: 1 - 18

- <sup>1</sup> O LORD, you have searched me and known me.
- <sup>2</sup> You know when I sit down and when I rise up;  
you discern my thoughts from far away.
- <sup>3</sup> You search out my path and my lying down,  
and are acquainted with all my ways.
- <sup>4</sup> Even before a word is on my tongue,  
O LORD, you know it completely.
- <sup>5</sup> You hem me in, behind and before,  
and lay your hand upon me.
- <sup>6</sup> Such knowledge is too wonderful for me;  
it is so high that I cannot attain it.
- <sup>7</sup> Where can I go from your spirit?  
Or where can I flee from your presence?
- <sup>8</sup> If I ascend to heaven, you are there;  
if I make my bed in Sheol, you are there.
- <sup>9</sup> If I take the wings of the morning  
and settle at the farthest limits of the sea,  
<sup>10</sup> even there your hand shall lead me,  
and your right hand shall hold me fast.
- <sup>11</sup> If I say, "Surely the darkness shall cover me,  
and the light around me become night,"  
<sup>12</sup> even the darkness is not dark to you;  
the night is as bright as the day,  
for darkness is as light to you.
- <sup>13</sup> For it was you who formed my inward parts;  
you knit me together in my mother's womb.
- <sup>14</sup> I praise you, for I am fearfully and wonderfully made.  
Wonderful are your works;  
that I know very well.
- <sup>15</sup> My frame was not hidden from you,  
when I was being made in secret,  
intricately woven in the depths of the earth.
- <sup>16</sup> Your eyes beheld my unformed substance.  
In your book were written  
all the days that were formed for me,  
when none of them as yet existed.
- <sup>17</sup> How weighty to me are your thoughts, O God!  
How vast is the sum of them!
- <sup>18</sup> I try to count them—they are more than the sand;  
I come to the end<sup>[a]</sup>—I am still with you.