

## Psalm 139

<sup>1</sup>You have searched me, LORD,  
and you know me.

<sup>2</sup>You know when I sit and when I rise;  
you perceive my thoughts from afar.

<sup>3</sup>You discern my going out and my lying down;  
you are familiar with all my ways.

<sup>4</sup>Before a word is on my tongue  
you, LORD, know it completely.

<sup>5</sup>You hem me in behind and before,  
and you lay your hand upon me.

<sup>6</sup>Such knowledge is too wonderful for me,  
too lofty for me to attain.

<sup>7</sup>Where can I go from your Spirit?  
Where can I flee from your presence?

<sup>8</sup>If I go up to the heavens, you are there;  
if I make my bed in the depths, you are there.

<sup>9</sup>If I rise on the wings of the dawn,  
if I settle on the far side of the sea,

<sup>10</sup>even there your hand will guide me,  
your right hand will hold me fast.

<sup>11</sup>If I say, "Surely the darkness will hide me  
and the light become night around me,"

<sup>12</sup>even the darkness will not be dark to you;  
the night will shine like the day,  
for darkness is as light to you.

- <sup>13</sup>For you created my inmost being;  
you knit me together in my mother's womb.
- <sup>14</sup>I praise you because I am fearfully and wonderfully made;  
your works are wonderful,  
I know that full well.
- <sup>15</sup>My frame was not hidden from you  
when I was made in the secret place,  
when I was woven together in the depths of the earth.
- <sup>16</sup>Your eyes saw my unformed body;  
all the days ordained for me were written in your book  
before one of them came to be.
- <sup>17</sup>How precious to me are your thoughts,<sup>[a]</sup> God!  
How vast is the sum of them!
- <sup>18</sup>Were I to count them,  
they would outnumber the grains of sand—  
when I awake, I am still with you.

Together: Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, as it was in the beginning is now and will be forever. Amen.