

Psalm 139.

You have searched me Lord and you know me.
You know when I sit and when I rise,
You know my thoughts from afar
You know my going out and my lying down,
You are familiar with all my ways.
Before a word is on my tongue you, Lord know it completely.
You hem me in behind and before,
And you lay your hand upon me.
Such knowledge is too wonderful for me,
Too lofty for me to understand.
Where can I go from your Spirit?
Where can I flee from your presence?
If I go up to the heavens, you are there,
If I make my bed in the depths, you are there.
If I rise on the wings of the dawn,
If I settle on the far side of the sea,
Even there your hand will guide me,
Your right hand will hold me fast.
If I say, "Surely the darkness will hide me and the light
become night around me,
Search me God and know my heart
Test me and know my anxious thoughts.
See if there is any offensive way in me
And lead me in the way everlasting.