

Psalme 42

The iust inuocateth Gods sentence against the deceitful, that seeke his spiritual ouerthrow, 4. acknowledgeth his helpe, from almightie God the B. Trinitie, in whose vision glorie confiteth.

One God the
B. Trinitie.
The 1. key.

A Pfalme ^{a)}of Dauid.

Iudge ^{b)}me ô God, & discern me from the nation not holie, from the vniust and deceitful man ^{c)}deliuer me.

² Because thou art God ^{d)}my strength: ^{e)}why hast thou repelled me? and why goe I forowful, ^{f)}whiles the enimie afflicteth me?

³ Send forth ^{g)}thy light and thy truth: ^{h)}they haue conducted me, and haue brought me into thy holy hil, and into thy tabernacles.

⁴ And ⁱ⁾I wil goe in to the altar of God: to God, which ^{j)}maketh my youth ioyful.

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- ^a Holie Dauid often prefiguring Chrif, here representeth euerie faithful feruant of God, and particularly when they beginne a great and holie worke; as when Priestes celebrate the diuine Sacrifice, they with their affittantes recite by interchangeable verses this Pfalme.
- ^b After that we haue examined, and prepared our selues to the most holie Sacrifice and Sacrament, according to S. Paules admonition (let a man proue himselfe, and so eate this bread, and drinke this chalice, *1. Cor. 11.*) we pray God, to iudge between our true sincere intention, and the vniust deceitful endeoures of our enimie:
- ^c and so to deliuer and protect vs from fute malice.
- ^d VVith thee I can doe anie thing, without thee nothing.
- ^e Thou seemest sometimes not to regard me,
- ^f whiles tentations are more sensible then thy grace.
- ^g As thou hast sent Chrif the light and truth into this world, grant vs the same now in particular.
- ^h These two giftes of God, the light of knowing our duties and truth, with sincere intention to performe the same, haue brought vs into thy Church, and vnto thy Altar.
- ⁱ Accompanied with light of truth, and sincere intention, we confidently approach to thyn Altar ô God,
- ^j vwho changeft our old corruption into newnes of life.

⁵ I wil confesse to thee ^{a)}on the harpe ^{b)}ô God my
God: ^{c)}why art thou forowful ô my foule? and doft thou
truble me?

⁶ ^{d)}Hope in God, becaufe yet ^{e)}wil I cōfesse to him:
the faluation ^{f)}of my countenance, and ^{g)}my God.

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- ^a But to this purpose we praise God on the harpe, mortifying our affections.
- ^b The former word is of the plural number in hebreuv, *Eloim*, the other of the singular, signifying the Blessed Trinitie, one God.
- ^c Thou needest not therefore my foule, be penfiue, or desolate.
- ^d But trust in God,
- ^e praise him,
- ^f vvhom I hope to see face to face,
- ^g the true eternal God.