

Psalme 42

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

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

A Pfalme ^{a)}of Daudid.

Iudge ^{b)}me ô God, & difcerne my caufe from the nation not holie, from the vniuft and deceitful man ^{c)}deliuer me.

² Because thou are God ^{d)}my ftrength: ^{e)}why haft 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 Daudid often prefiguring Chrift, here representeth euerie faithful feruant of God, and particularly when they beginne a great and holie worke; as when Prieftes celebrate the diuine Sacrifice, they with their affitantes recite by interchangeable verfes this Pfalme.
- ^b After that we haue examined, and prepared our felues to the moft holie Sacrifice and Sacrament, according to S. Paules admonition (let a man proue himfelfe, and fo eate this bread, and drinke this chalice, *1. Cor. 11.*) we pray God, to iudge between our true fincere intention, and the vniuft deceitful endeoures of our enimie:
- ^c and fo to deliuer and protect vs from fute malice.
- ^d VVith thee I can doe anie thing, without thee nothing.
- ^e Thou femest fometimes not to regard me,
- ^f whiles tentations are more fenfible then thy grace.
- ^g As thou haft fent Chrift the light and truth into this world, grant vs the fame now in particular.
- ^h Thefe two giftes of God, the light of knowing our duties and truth, with fincere intention to performe the fame, haue brought vs into thy Church, and vnto thy Altar.
- ⁱ Accompanied with light of truth, and fincere 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 hebrevv, *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.