

# Junior Memory Verses – Summer 2021

## Psalm 139

<sup>1</sup>O Lord, Thou hast searched me, and known me.

<sup>2</sup>Thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising, Thou understandest my thought afar off.

<sup>3</sup>Thou compassest my path and my lying down, and art acquainted with all my ways.

<sup>4</sup>For there is not a word in my tongue, but, lo, O LORD, Thou knowest it altogether.

<sup>5</sup>Thou hast beset me behind and before, and laid Thine hand upon me.

<sup>6</sup>Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; it is high, I cannot attain unto it.

<sup>7</sup>Whither shall I go from Thy spirit? or whither shall I flee from Thy presence?

<sup>8</sup>If I ascend up into heaven, Thou art there: if I make my bed in hell, behold, Thou art there.

<sup>9</sup>If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;

<sup>10</sup>Even there shall Thy hand lead me, and Thy right hand shall hold me.

<sup>11</sup>If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me; even the night shall be light about me.

<sup>12</sup>Yea, the darkness hideth not from Thee; but the night shineth as the day: the darkness and the light are both alike to Thee.

<sup>13</sup>For Thou hast possessed my reins: Thou hast covered me in my mother's womb.

<sup>14</sup>I will praise Thee; for I am fearfully and wonderfully made: marvellous are Thy works; and that my soul knoweth right well.

<sup>15</sup>My substance was not hid from Thee, when I was made in secret, and curiously wrought in the lowest parts of the earth.

<sup>16</sup>Thine eyes did see my substance, yet being unperfect; and in Thy book all my members were written, which in continuance were fashioned, when as yet there was none of them.

<sup>17</sup>How precious also are Thy thoughts unto me, O God! how great is the sum of them!

<sup>18</sup>If I should count them, they are more in number than the sand: when I awake, I am still with Thee.

<sup>19</sup>Surely Thou wilt slay the wicked, O God: depart from me therefore, ye bloody men.

<sup>20</sup>For they speak against Thee wickedly, and Thine enemies take Thy name in vain.

<sup>21</sup>Do not I hate them, O LORD, that hate Thee? and am not I grieved with those that rise up against Thee?

<sup>22</sup>I hate them with perfect hatred: I count them mine enemies.

<sup>23</sup>Search me, O God, and know my heart: try me, and know my thoughts:

<sup>24</sup>And see if there be any wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.