

Psalm 91 (90)

 He who dwells in the shelter of the Most High, * and abides in the shade of the Almighty,

says to the LORD, "My refuge, * my stronghold, my God in *whom I* trust!"

 You will not fear the terror of the night, * nor the arrow that flies by day,

> nor the plague that prowls *in the* darkness, * nor the scourge that lays *waste at* noon.

- A thousand may fall at your side, † ten thousand fall at your right: * you it will never approach.
- Your eyes have only to look * to see how the wicked are repaid.

For you, O LORD, *are my* refuge. * You have made the Most *High your* dwelling.