

2012

### Reading 13:

O God you search me and you know me.  
You know if I am standing or sitting  
You perceive my thoughts from far away.  
Whether I walk or lie down you are watching;  
You are familiar with all my ways.

Before a word is even on my tongue, Yahweh,  
you know it completely.  
Close behind and close in front you hem me in  
Shielding me with your hand  
Such knowledge is beyond my understanding,  
Too high, beyond my reach.

Where could I go to escape your spirit?  
Where could I flee from your presence?  
If I climb the heavens you are there;  
There too if I sink to Sheol.  
If I flew to the point of sunrise,  
Or far across the sea-  
Your hand would still be guiding me,  
Your right hand holding me.  
If I asked darkness to cover me  
And light to become night around me,  
That darkness would not be dark to you,  
Night would shine as day.

You created my inmost being  
And knit me together in my mother's womb.

For all these mysteries  
For the wonder of myself,

For the wonder of thy works

I thank you.