

Psalm 11:1-7

In the LORD I take refuge;

how can you say to my soul,

“Flee like a bird to your mountain,

² for behold, the wicked bend the bow;

they have fitted their arrow to the string

to shoot in the dark at the upright in heart;

³ if the foundations are destroyed,

what can the righteous do?”

⁴ The LORD is in his holy temple;

the LORD's throne is in heaven;

his eyes see, his eyelids test the children of man.

⁵ The LORD tests the righteous,

but his soul hates the wicked and the one who loves violence.

⁶ Let him rain coals on the wicked;

fire and sulfur and a scorching wind shall be the portion of their cup.

⁷ For the LORD is righteous;

he loves righteous deeds;

the upright shall behold his face.