

22 My God, my God, why have you left me alone?

You are too far away to save me.

You are too far away to hear my moans.

² My God, I call to you during the day.

But you do not answer.

And I call at night.

I am not silent.

³ You sit as the Holy One.

The praises of Israel are your throne.

⁴ Our ancestors trusted you.

They trusted you, and you saved them.

⁵ They called to you for help.

And they were rescued.

They trusted you.

And they were not disappointed.

⁶ But I am like a worm instead of a man.

Men make fun of me.

They look down on me.

⁷ Everyone who looks at me laughs.

They stick out their tongues.

They shake their heads.

⁸ They say, "Turn to the Lord for help.

Maybe he will save you.

If he likes you,

maybe he will rescue you."

⁹ You had my mother give birth to me.

You made me trust you

while I was just a baby.

¹⁰ I have leaned on you since the day I was born.

You have been my God since my mother gave birth to me.

¹¹ So don't be far away from me.

Now trouble is near,

and there is no one to help.

¹² Men have surrounded me like angry bulls.

The strong bulls of Bashan are on every side.

¹³ Like hungry, roaring lions

they open their jaws at me.

¹⁴ My strength is gone

like water poured out onto the ground.

All my bones are out of joint.

My heart is like wax.

It has melted inside me.

 15 My strength has dried up like a piece of a broken pot.

My tongue sticks to the top of my mouth.

You laid me in the dust of death.

¹⁶ Evil men have surrounded me.

Like dogs they have trapped me.

They have bitten my arms and legs.

¹⁷ I can count all my bones.

People look and stare at me.

- ¹⁸ They divided my clothes among them, and they threw lots for my clothing.
- ¹⁹ But, Lord, don't be far away.

You are my power. Hurry to help me.

²⁰ Save me from the sword.

Save my life from the dogs.

²¹ Rescue me from the lion's mouth.

Save me from the horns of the bulls.

²² Then I will tell my brothers and sisters about you.

I will praise you when your people meet to worship you.

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²³ Praise the Lord, all you who worship him.

All you descendants of Jacob, honor him.

Fear him, all you Israelites.

²⁴ The Lord does not ignore

the one who is in trouble.

He doesn't hide from him.

He listens when the one in trouble calls out to him.

²⁵ Lord, I praise you in the great meeting of your people.

These worshipers will see me do what I promised.

²⁶ Poor people will eat until they are full.

Those who look to the Lord will praise him.

May your hearts live forever!

²⁷ People everywhere will remember and will turn to the Lord.

All the families of the nations will worship him.

²⁸ This is because the Lord is King.

He rules the nations.

²⁹ All the powerful people on earth will eat and worship. Everyone will bow down to him.

³⁰ The people in the future will serve him.

They will always be told about the Lord.

³¹ They will tell that he does what is right.

People who are not yet born

will hear what God has done.