

Psalm 043 - The Godly Remnant Calls on God

Psalm 43

God is my Hope during Times of Trouble

1 Vindicate me, God, and plead my case against an ungodly nation; Save me from the deceitful and unjust person!

1 Vindicate me, O God, and plead my case against an ungodly nation; O deliver me from the deceitful and unjust man!

1 You be my judge, God, and plead my case against an unholy nation; rescue me from the deceitful and unjust man.

1 Judge me, O God, and plead my cause against an ungodly nation: O deliver me from the deceitful and unjust man.

- This is the remnant of Israel speaking: The Antichrist is a liar. He will make a covenant with these people and then will break it in the midst of the "week."

— When this happens, their cry will be, "Deliver me from the deceitful and unjust man."

2 For You are the God of my strength; why have You rejected me? Why do I go about mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

2 For You are the God of my strength; why have You rejected me? Why do I go mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

2 Since you are the God who strengthens me, why have you forsaken me? Why do I go around mourning under the enemy's oppression?"

2 For thou art the God of my strength: why dost thou cast me off? why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

3 Send out Your light and Your truth, they shall lead me; They shall bring me to Your holy hill And to Your dwelling places.

3 O send out Your light and Your truth, let them lead me; Let them bring me to Your holy hill And to Your dwelling places.

3 Send forth your light and your truth so they may guide me. Let them bring me to your holy mountain and to your dwelling places.

3 O send out thy light and thy truth: let them lead me; let them bring me unto thy holy hill, and to thy tabernacles.

4 Then I will go to the altar of God, To God my exceeding joy; And I will praise You on the lyre, God, my God.

4 Then I will go to the altar of God, To God my exceeding joy; And upon the lyre I shall praise You, O God, my God.

4 Then I will approach the altar of God, even to God in whom my joy finds its source. Then I will praise you with the lyre, God, my God,

4 Then will I go unto the altar of God, unto God my exceeding joy: yea, upon the harp will I praise thee, O God my God.

5 Why are you in despair, my soul? And why are you restless within me? Wait for God, for I will again praise Him *For* the help of His presence, my God.

5 Why are you in despair, O my soul? And why are you disturbed within me? Hope in God, for I shall again praise Him, The help of my countenance and my God.

5 Why are you in despair, my soul? Why are you disturbed within me? Hope in God, because I will praise him once again, since his presence saves me and he is my God.

5 Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me? hope in God: for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my countenance, and my God.