## 11. Psalm 18: David's Song of Thanks

## Psalm 18: 32-49 KJV

In my <u>distress</u> I called upon the LORD, and cried unto my God: he <u>heard</u> my voice out of his <u>temple</u>, and my cry came before him, even into his <u>ears</u>.

It is God that <u>girdeth</u> me with <u>strength</u>, and <u>maketh</u> my way <u>perfect</u>. He maketh my feet like hinds' feet, and <u>setteth</u> me upon my high places.

He teacheth my hands to war, so that a bow of <u>steel</u> is <u>broken</u> by mine arms. Thou hast also given me the <u>shield</u> of thy salvation: and thy right hand hath <u>holden</u> me up, and thy gentleness hath made me great.

Thou hast enlarged my steps under me, that my feet did not slip.

I have pursued mine enemies, and overtaken them: neither did I turn again till they were consumed.

I have <u>wounded</u> them that they were not able to <u>rise</u>: they are fallen under my feet.

For thou hast girded me with strength unto the battle: thou hast subdued under me those that rose up against me.

Thou hast also given me the necks of mine enemies; that I might destroy them that <u>hate</u> me.

They cried, but there was none to save them: even unto the LORD, but he answered them not.

Then did I beat them small as the <u>dust</u> before the wind: I did cast them out as the <u>dirt</u> in the streets.

Thou hast delivered me from the <u>strivings</u> of the people; and thou hast <u>made</u> me the head of the <u>heathen</u>: a people whom I have not known shall serve me.

As soon as they hear of me, they shall obey me: the strangers shall submit themselves unto me.

The strangers shall fade away, and be afraid out of their close places.

The LORD liveth; and blessed be my <u>rock</u>; and let the God of my salvation be <u>exalted</u>.

It is God that avengeth me, and subdueth the people <u>under</u> me.

He delivereth me from mine enemies: yea, thou liftest me up <u>above</u> those that rise up against me: thou hast delivered me from the violent man.

Therefore will I give thanks unto thee, O LORD, among the heathen, and sing praises unto thy name.

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GIRDETH	SETTETH
HATE	SHIELD
HEARD	SING
HEATHEN	STEEL
HOLDEN	STRANGERS
MADE	STRENGTH
MAKETH	STRIVINGS
PERFECT	TEMPLE
RISE	UNDER
ROCK	WOUNDED
	HATE HEARD HEATHEN HOLDEN MADE MAKETH PERFECT RISE

GODSALLEETSDTDS