

- What do you observe about the psalmists' prayers
- What things would you like to see set right in your life for which you could pray?

## **Psalms yearning for God's righteousness**

Pleas for God to set things right

### **1. Psalm 35**

**Psalm 35:9-10** But let me run loose and free, celebrating God's great work,  
Every bone in my body laughing, singing, "God, there's no one like you.  
You put the down-and-out on their feet and protect the unprotected from bullies!"

### **2. Psalm 58**

**Psalm 58:6** God, smash their teeth to bits, leave them toothless tigers.

### **3. Psalm 59**

**Psalm 59:1-2** My God! Rescue me from my enemies, defend me from these mutineers.  
Rescue me from their dirty tricks, save me from their hit men.

### **4. Psalm 69**

**Psalm 69:7-9** Because of you I look like an idiot, I walk around ashamed to show my face.  
My brothers shun me like a bum off the street; My family treats me like an unwanted guest. I love you more than I can say. Because I'm madly in love with you,  
They blame me for everything they dislike about you.

### **5. Psalm 79**

**Psalm 79:10** Don't let the heathen get by with their sneers: "Where's your God? Is he out to lunch?" Go public and show the godless world that they can't kill your servants and get by with it.

### **6. Psalm 83**

**Psalm 83:1-3** God, don't shut me out; don't give me the silent treatment, O God.  
Your enemies are out there whooping it up, the God-haters are living it up;  
They're plotting to do your people in, conspiring to rob you of your precious ones.

### **7. Psalm 109**

**Psalm 109:21-23** Oh, God, my Lord, step in; work a miracle for me—you can do it!  
Get me out of here—your love is so great!— I'm at the end of my rope, my life in ruins.  
I'm fading away to nothing, passing away, my youth gone, old before my time.

### **7. Psalm 137**

**Psalm 137:1-3** Alongside Babylon's rivers we sat on the banks; we cried and cried,  
remembering the good old days in Zion. Alongside the quaking aspens  
we stacked our unplayed harps;  
That's where our captors demanded songs, sarcastic and mocking:  
"Sing us a happy Zion song!"

