



He who dwells in the shelter of the Most High,
living under the shadow of God:
he will say to the Lord "My God whom I trust,
my hiding place and my defender".

From the snare of the hunter he will deliver you,
and from the curse that destroys.
With his wings he will cover you, you will be safe:
his word, your defence and your shield.

The terror of the night, the arrow of the day,
need neither of them cause you to fear.
Through pestilence of darkness,
through plague in open daylight,
He will be there keeping you secure.

Though thousands fall close by, ten thousand at your side,
yet through it all your God will be near.
The Lord will rise in justice,
your own eyes will bear witness:
the retribution of the Lord of hosts.

He has given his angels charge over you
as your guard wheresoever you go.
In their hands they will hold you and carry you through
the way they are clearing for you.