My God, My God
Psalm 22
Psalm 22:8–9, 17–18, 19–20, 23–24 Timothy R. Smith

VERSE 1
1. All who see me scoff; they mock me with parted lips, they wag their heads: "He relied on the LORD; let him deliver him, let him rescue him, if he loves him."

VERSE 2
2. Indeed many dogs surround me, a
VERSE 2

2. pack of evil-doers closes in upon me; they have pierced my hands and feet, I can number all my bones.

VERSE 3

3. They divide my garments among them, for my vestiture they cast lots. But you, O LORD, be not far from me; O my help, has ten to my aid.

VERSE 4

4. I will proclaim your name to my brethren; amidst the assembly I will praise you: “You who fear the LORD, praise him; all you descendants of Jacob, give glory to him.”