Psalm 139

1 You have searched me, Lord,  
   and you know me.
2 You know when I sit and when I rise;  
   you perceive my thoughts from afar.
3 You discern my going out and my lying down;  
   you are familiar with all my ways.
4 Before a word is on my tongue  
   you, Lord, know it completely.
5 You hem me in behind and before,  
   and you lay your hand upon me.
6 Such knowledge is too wonderful for me,  
   too lofty for me to attain.
7 Where can I go from your Spirit?  
   Where can I flee from your presence?
8 If I go up to the heavens, you are there;  
   if I make my bed in the depths, you are there.
9 If I rise on the wings of the dawn,  
   if I settle on the far side of the sea,  
10 even there your hand will guide me,  
   your right hand will hold me fast.
11 If I say, “Surely the darkness will hide me  
   and the light become night around me,”  
12 even the darkness will not be dark to you;  
   the night will shine like the day,  
   for darkness is as light to you.
For you created my inmost being;  
    you knit me together in my mother’s womb.

I praise you because I am fearfully and wonderfully made;  
    your works are wonderful,  
    I know that full well.

My frame was not hidden from you  
    when I was made in the secret place,  
    when I was woven together in the depths of the earth.

Your eyes saw my unformed body;  
    all the days ordained for me were written in your book  
    before one of them came to be.

How precious to me are your thoughts, God!  
    How vast is the sum of them!

Were I to count them,  
    they would outnumber the grains of sand—  
    when I awake, I am still with you.

Together: Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, as it was in the beginning is now and will be forever. Amen.