## Scripture Psalm 31:9-16 (NLT)

- 9 Have mercy on me, Lord, for I am in distress. Tears blur my eyes. My body and soul are withering away.
- 10 I am dying from grief; my years are shortened by sadness. Sin has drained my strength; I am wasting away from within.
- 11 I am scorned by all my enemies
  and despised by my neighbors—
  even my friends are afraid to come near me.
  When they see me on the street,
  they run the other way.

- 12 I am ignored as if I were dead, as if I were a broken pot.
- 13 I have heard the many rumors about me, and I am surrounded by terror.

  My enemies conspire against me, plotting to take my life.
- 14 But I am trusting you, O Lord, saying, "You are my God!"
- 15 My future is in your hands.

  Rescue me from those who hunt me down relentlessly.
- 16 Let your favor shine on your servant.