

Psalm 13:

v0: To the choirmaster. A Psalm of David.

v1: Until when or How long, Oh Jehovah will you short circuit your memory to totally blot me out of your memory for the rest of my life? Until when or How long will you cause to hide your face from me in greatest divine displeasure and disapproval?

v2: Until when or How long must I line up worries or anxieties in my soul, and having maximum misery in the Right Lobe of the Stream of Consciousness of my Soul all the day? Until when or How long shall my enemy Saul be exalted over me?

v3: (demand) Have regard or respect for me (since I recognize that your plan and GRACE is the only answer to my problems) and listen and answer me, Oh Jehovah my Elohim; cause to enlighten through Grace Apparatus for Perception or to understand all the doctrine I had learned my eyes, lest I sleep the Sin Unto Death;

v4: lest my enemy Saul keep saying, "I have overcome him"; lest those hostile to me exalt or dance in joy because I am tottering.

v5: But I understand through faith rest that repentance is non-meritorious and trust in your gracious steadfast love; my Right Lobe of the Stream of Consciousness of the Soul shall celebrate your deliverance

v6: I will sing in celebration to the LORD Jesus of Nazareth, The Christ, because he has compensated me in grace