

Psalm 62: 5-12 Inclusive Language

For God alone my soul waits;
for my hope comes from God,
who alone is my rock, my stronghold, my fortress.
I stand firm.
In God is my salvation and glory,
the rock of my strength.

All you people, take refuge in God.
Trusting at all times,
Pour out your hearts before God, our Refuge.

Common folk are only a breath;
those of rank, an illusion.
Placed in the scales, they rise;
they weigh less than a breath.

Do not put your trust in oppression
nor in the vain hopes of plunder.
Do not set your heart on riches
even when they abound.

For God has declared only one thing;
only two do I know:
that to you alone belongs power,
and that you, Yahweh, are steadfast love.
Surely you repay all
according to their deeds.

Psalm 62: 5-12 ~ For Praying

For You alone my soul waits in silence;
my hope is from the Beloved,
Enfolding me with strength and steadfast love,
my faith shall remain firm.
In the Silence rests my freedom and my guidance;
You are the Heart of my heart,
my refuge is in the Silence.

Trust in Love at all times, O people;
pour out your heart to the Beloved;
Let silence be a refuge for you.

Being of low estate is but a sigh,
being of high estate is misleading;
In the balance, either high or low,
it is of little consequence—
they are gone in one breath.
Riches, whether obtained by right
or through extortion,
rarely lead to nought but greed—
set not your heart on them.

Once You have spoken,
twice have I heard:
Our potential gifts belong to You;
to You, O Beloved, belongs our faithful love.
For You render to us all that we offer You--
Fear begets fear,
Love begets love.

For You alone my soul waits in silence;
from the beloved comes my life.