

*I waited patiently for the LORD;*

*And He inclined to me,*

*And heard my cry.*

*He also brought me up out of a*

*horrible pit,*

*Out of the miry clay,*

*And set my feet upon a rock,*

*And established my steps.*

*He has put a new song in my mouth*

*— Praise to our God;*

*Many will see it and fear,*

*And will trust in the LORD*

*Psalm 40 :1-3*