

## Praising God for Forgiveness (Psalm 32)

Happy the man whose offence is forgiven,  
whose sin is remitted.  
O happy the man to whom the Lord  
imputes no guilt,  
in whose spirit is no guile.

I kept it secret and my frame was wasted.  
I groaned all the day long  
for night and day your hand  
was heavy upon me.  
Indeed, my strength was dried up  
as by the summer's heat.

But now I have acknowledged my sins;  
my guilt I did not hide.  
I said: "I will confess  
my offence to the Lord."  
And you, Lord, have forgiven  
the guilt of my sin.

So let every good man pray to you  
in the time of need.  
The floods of water may reach high  
but him they shall not reach.  
You are my hiding-place, O Lord;  
you save me from distress.  
(You surround me with cries of deliverance.)

I will instruct you and teach you  
the way you should go;  
I will give you counsel  
with my eye upon you.

Be not like horse and mule, unintelligent,  
needing bridle and bit,  
else they will not approach you.  
Many sorrows has the wicked  
but he who trusts in the Lord,  
loving mercy surrounds him.

Rejoice, rejoice in the Lord,  
exult, you just!  
O come, ring out your joy,  
all you upright of heart.