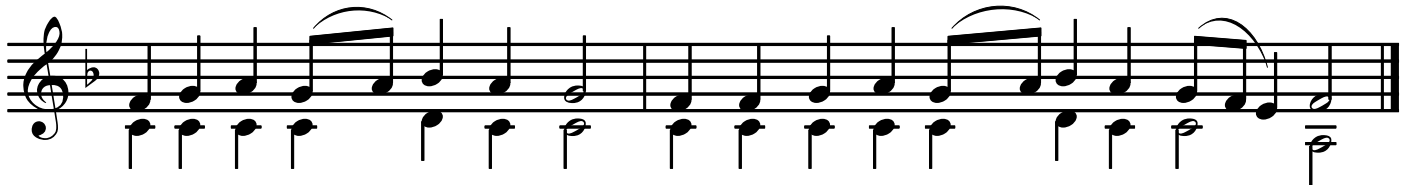
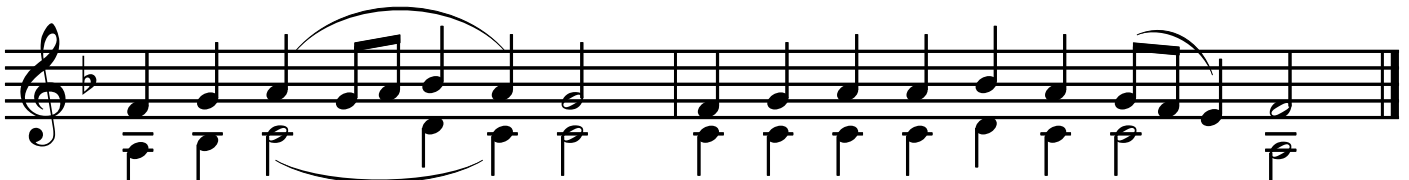


The Lord is My Lamp

Psalm 18:28
A. Wigglesworth



It is You Who — light my lamp, the Lord my God lights — up my dark - ness.



Al - le - lu - - - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia.

Psalm 18: 1-17

I love You, O Lord my strength. The Lord is my rock, my fortress, and my deliverer; My God, my rock in whom I take refuge, my shield and the horn of my salvation, my stronghold.

I call upon the Lord, who is worthy to be praised,
so shall I be saved from my enemies.

The cords of death encompassed me; the torrents of perdition assailed me;
the cords of Sheol entangled me; the snares of death confronted me.

In my distress I called upon the Lord; to my God I cried for help.
From His temple He heard my voice, and my cry to Him reached His ears.

Then the earth reeled and rocked; the foundations also of the mountains trembled
and quaked, because He was angry.

Smoke went up from His nostrils, and devouring fire from His mouth;
glowing coals flamed forth from Him.

The Lord is My Lamp

He bowed the heavens and came down; thick darkness was under His feet.
He rode on a cherub and flew, He came swiftly upon the wings of the wind.

He made darkness His covering around Him, His canopy thick clouds dark with water. Out of the brightness before Him, there hailstones and coals of fire broke through His clouds.

The Lord also thundered in the heavens and the Most High uttered His voice.
He sent out His arrows and scattered them; He flashed forth lightnings and routed them.

Then the channels of the sea were seen, and the foundations of the world were laid bare at Your rebuke, O Lord, at the blast of the breath of Your nostrils.

He reached down from on high, He took me, He drew me out of mighty waters.
He delivered me from my strong enemy and from those who hated me for they were too mighty for me.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen. (*Refrain, Alleluia*)