

Psalm 52 Why do you boast about your evil plans, O powerful man? God's loyal love protects me all day long! Your tongue carries out your destructive plans; it is as effective as a sharp razor, O deceiver.

You love evil more than good, lies more than speaking the truth. You love to use all the words that destroy, and the tongue that deceives.



Yet God will make you a permanent heap of ruins. He will scoop you up and remove you from your home; he will uproot you from the land of the living.



1 Samuel 19.9-10 Then a harmful spirit from the Lord came upon Saul, as he sat in his house with his spear in his hand.



1 Samuel 19.9-10 And David was playing the lyre. And Saul sought to pin David to the wall with the spear, but he eluded Saul, so that he struck the spear into the wall. And David fled and escaped that night.

1 Samuel 19.11-15 Saul sent messengers to David's house to watch him, that he might kill him in the morning. But Michal, David's wife, told him, "If you do not escape with your life tonight, tomorrow you will be killed."

1 Samuel 19.11-15 So Michal let David down through the window, and he fled away and escaped.



1 Samuel 19.11-15 Michal took an image and laid it on the bed and put a pillow of goats' hair at its head and covered it with the clothes. And when Saul sent messengers to take David, she said, "He is sick."



1 Samuel 19.11-15 Then Saul sent the messengers to see David, saying, "Bring him up to me in the bed, that I may kill him."



1 Samuel 19.18

Now David fled and escaped, and he came to Samuel at Ramah and told him all that Saul had done to him. And he and Samuel went and lived at Naioth.



1 Samuel 20.3 But David vowed again, saying, "Your father knows well that I have found favor in your eyes... But truly, as the Lord lives and as your soul lives, there is but a step between me and death."

1 Samuel 21.10-13 And David rose and fled that day from Saul and went to Achish the king of Gath... So he changed his behavior before them and pretended to be insane in their hands and made marks on the doors of the gate and let his spittle run down his beard.

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But I am like a flourishing olive tree in the house of God;

I continually trust in God's loyal love. I will continually thank you when you execute judgment;

I will rely on you, for your loyal followers know you are good.



