
A long-exposure photograph of a stream flowing over moss-covered rocks. The water is blurred, creating a sense of movement. The rocks are covered in vibrant green moss and ferns. The overall scene is serene and natural.

's alms 11:01 To the chief Musician, A  
Psalm of David. In the LORD put I  
my trust: how say ye to my soul,  
Flee as a bird to your mountain?



A monarch butterfly with orange and black wings is perched on a large green leaf. The background is a soft-focus blue sky. The text is overlaid in white, serif font.

**Psalm 11:02 For, lo, the wicked  
bend their bow, they make ready  
their arrow upon the string, that  
they may privily shoot at the  
upright in heart.**





Psalms 11:03 If the foundations be  
destroyed, what can the righteous  
do?



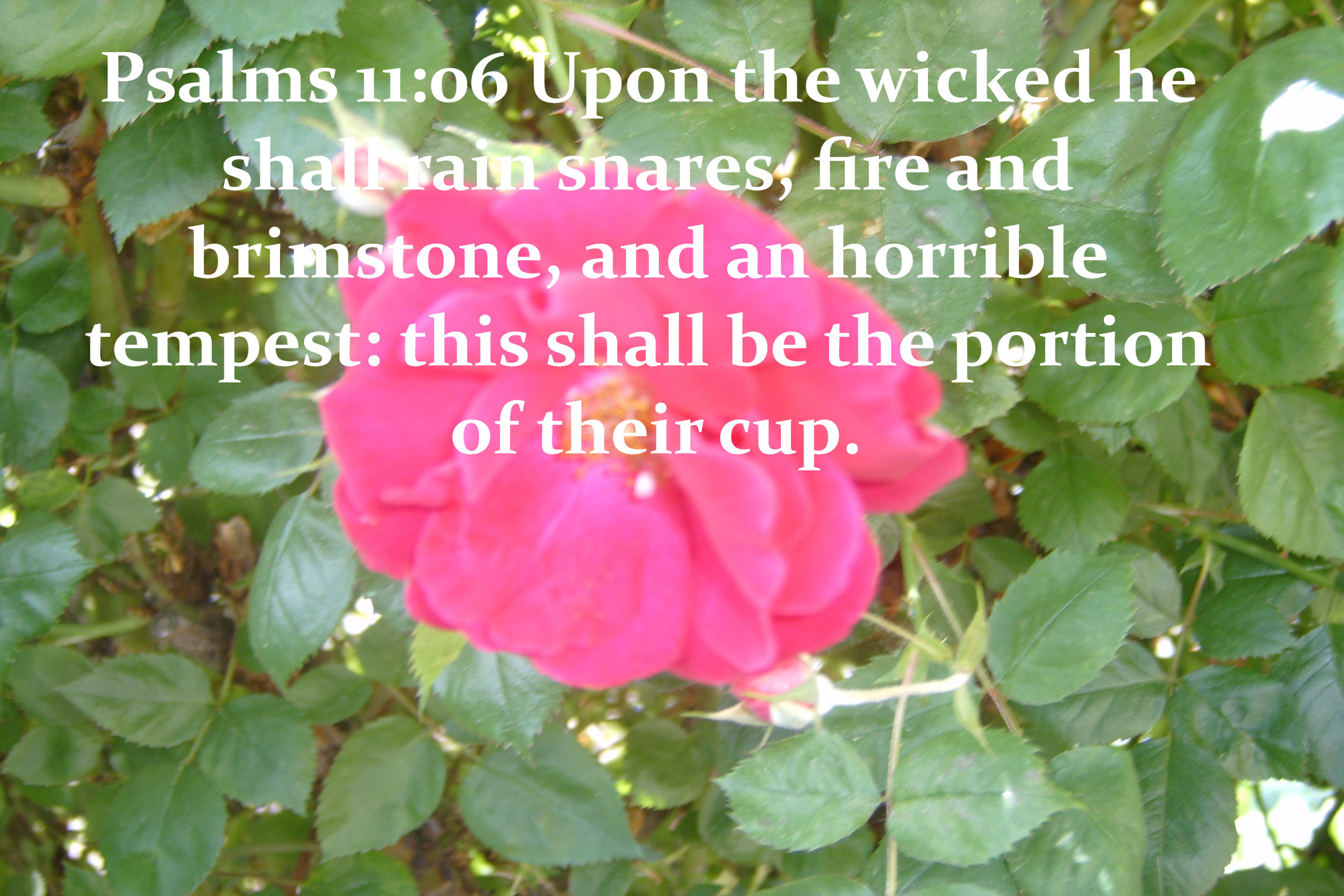
Psalm 11:4 The LORD is in his  
holy temple, the LORD'S throne is  
in heaven: his eyes behold, his  
eyelids try, the children of men.





**Psalm 11:05 The LORD trieth the  
righteous: but the wicked and him  
that loveth violence his soul  
hateth.**





**Psalm 11:6 Upon the wicked he shall rain snares, fire and brimstone, and an horrible tempest: this shall be the portion of their cup.**



**Psalms 11:07 For the righteous  
LORD loveth righteousness; his  
countenance doth behold the  
upright.**

