

**Psalm 42:01 To the chief Musician,  
Maschil, for the sons of Korah. As  
the hart panteth after the water  
brooks, so panteth my soul after  
thee, O God.**





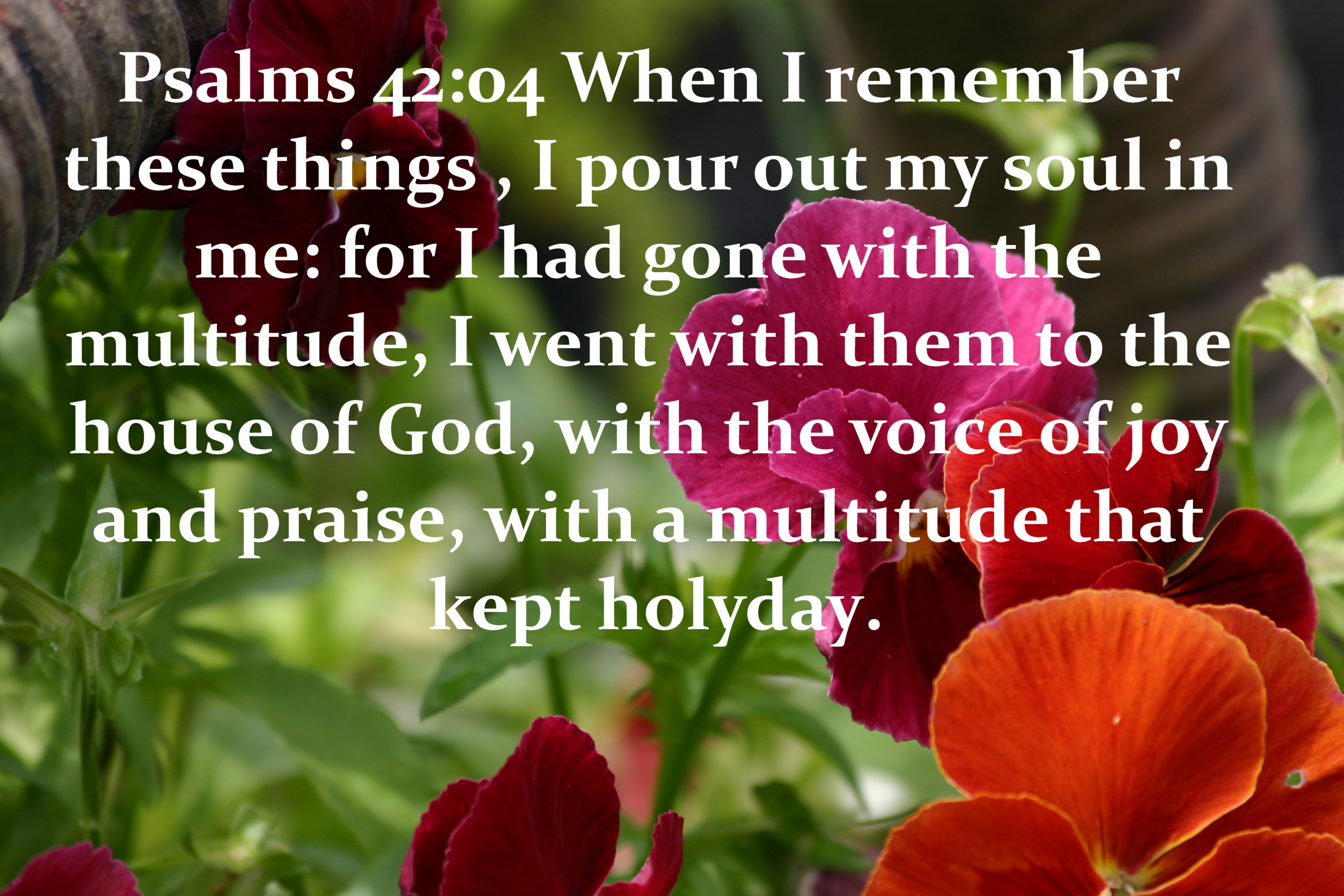
**Psalm 42:02 My soul thirsteth for  
God, for the living God: when shall  
I come and appear before God?**



Psalms 42:03 My tears have been  
my meat day and night, while they  
continually say unto me, Where is  
thy God?

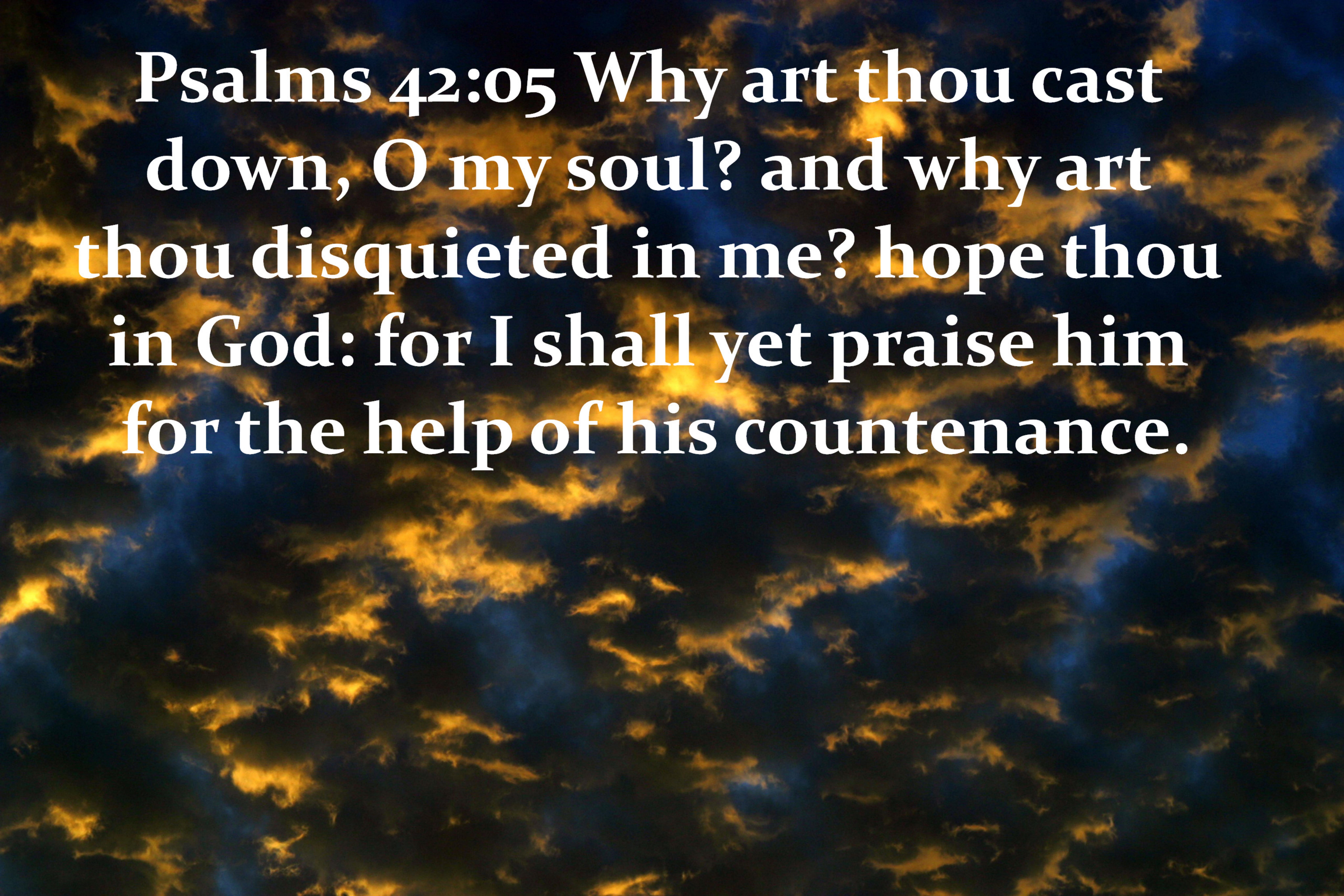






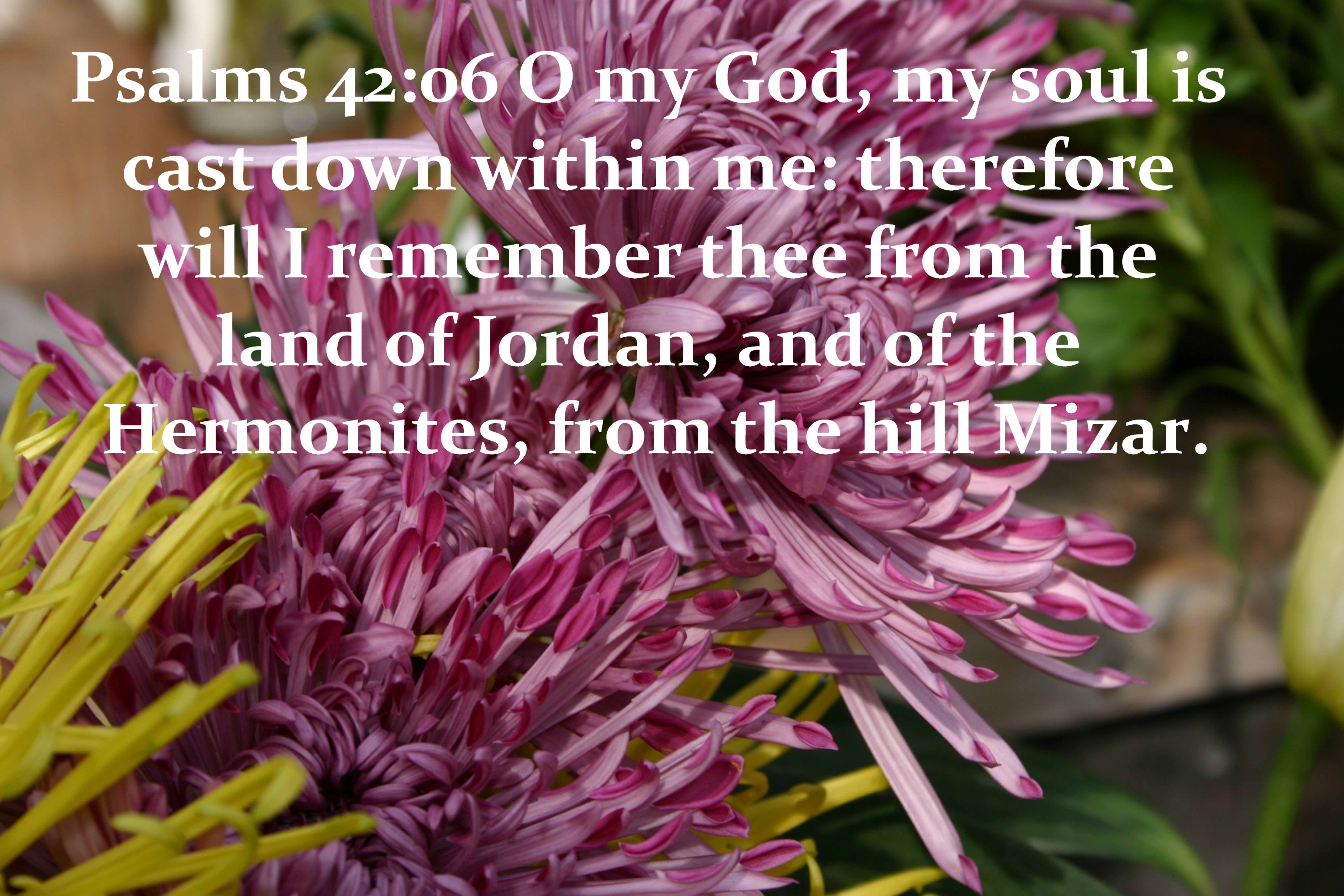
**Psalm 42:04** When I remember these things, I pour out my soul in me: for I had gone with the multitude, I went with them to the house of God, with the voice of joy and praise, with a multitude that kept holyday.





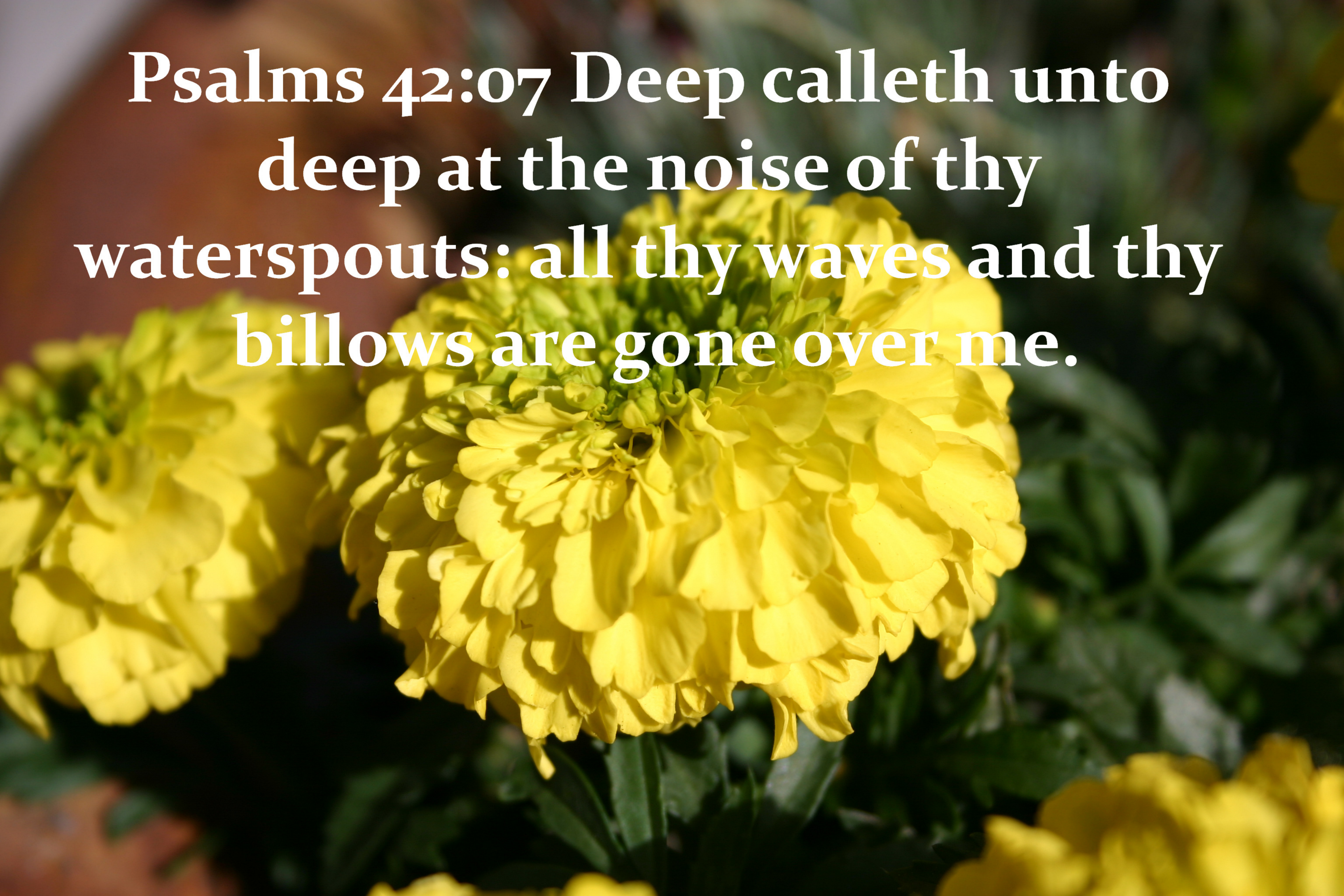
**Psalm 42:05** Why art thou cast  
down, O my soul? and why art  
thou disquieted in me? hope thou  
in God: for I shall yet praise him  
for the help of his countenance.





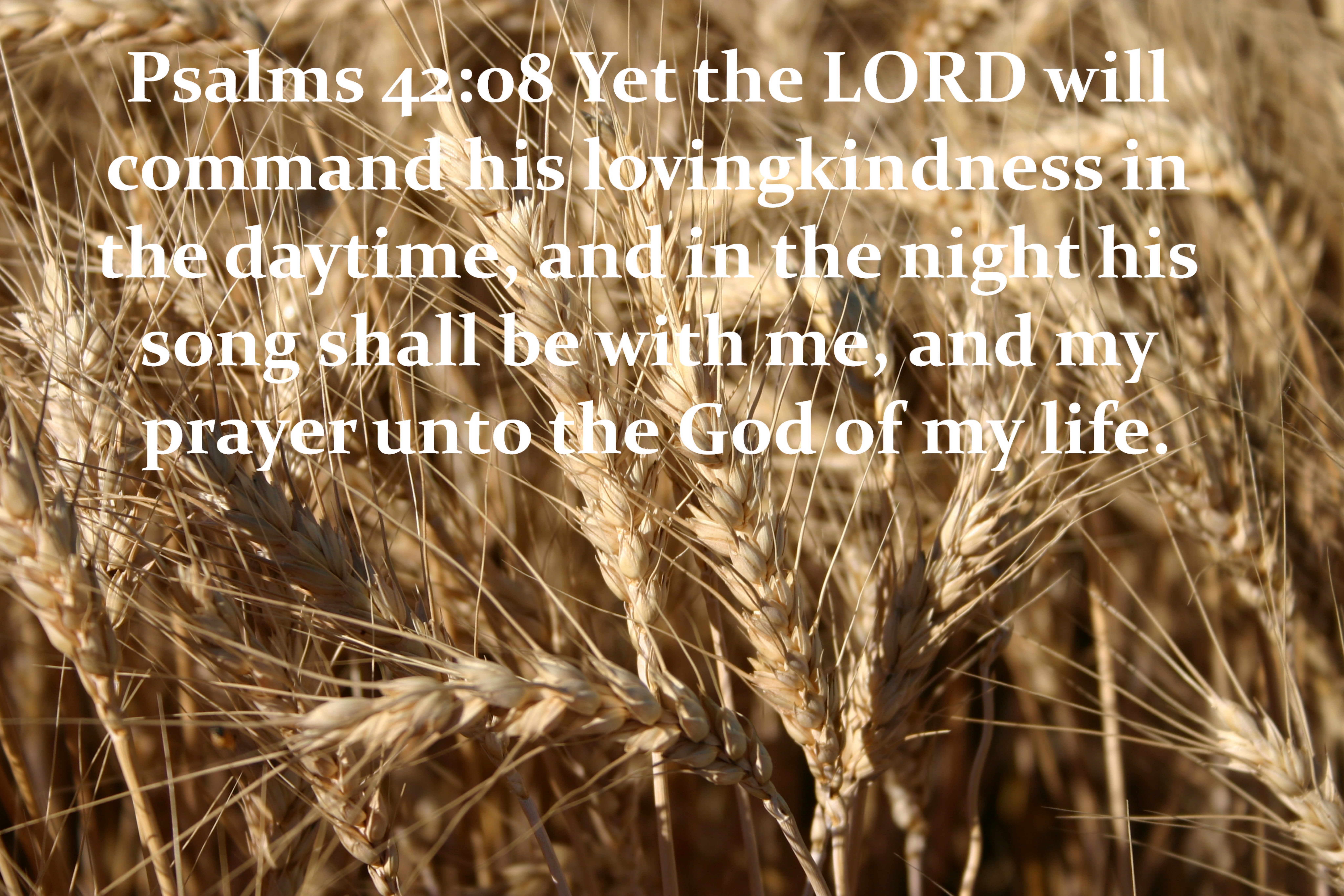
Psalms 42:06 O my God, my soul is  
cast down within me: therefore  
will I remember thee from the  
land of Jordan, and of the  
Hermonites, from the hill Mizar.



A close-up photograph of several bright yellow chrysanthemum flowers. The flowers are in full bloom, with many layers of petals. The background is dark and out of focus, showing green leaves and other yellow flowers. The text is overlaid on the top half of the image.

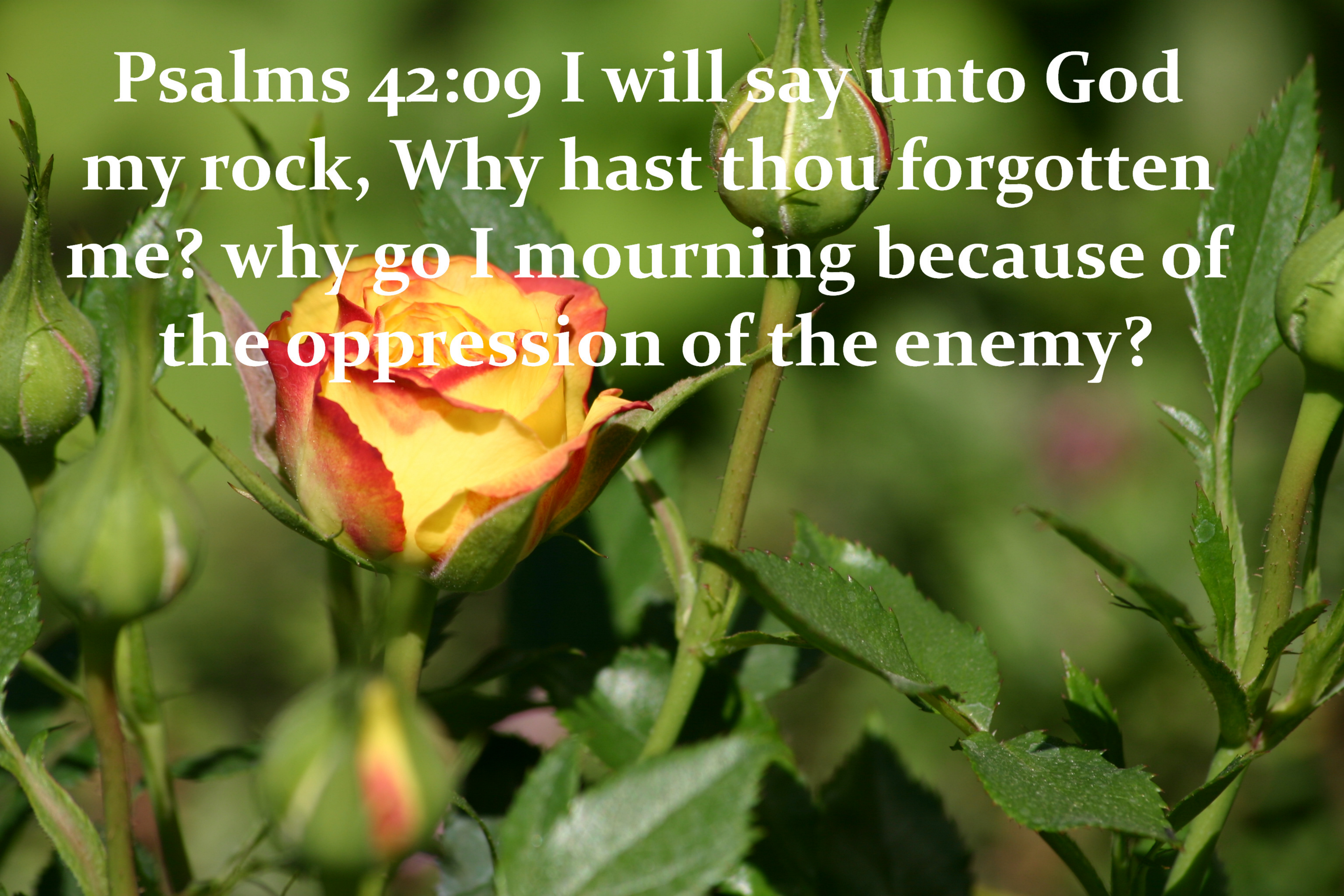
**Psalm 42:07 Deep calleth unto  
deep at the noise of thy  
waterspouts: all thy waves and thy  
billows are gone over me.**





**Psalms 42:08 Yet the LORD will  
command his lovingkindness in  
the daytime, and in the night his  
song shall be with me, and my  
prayer unto the God of my life.**





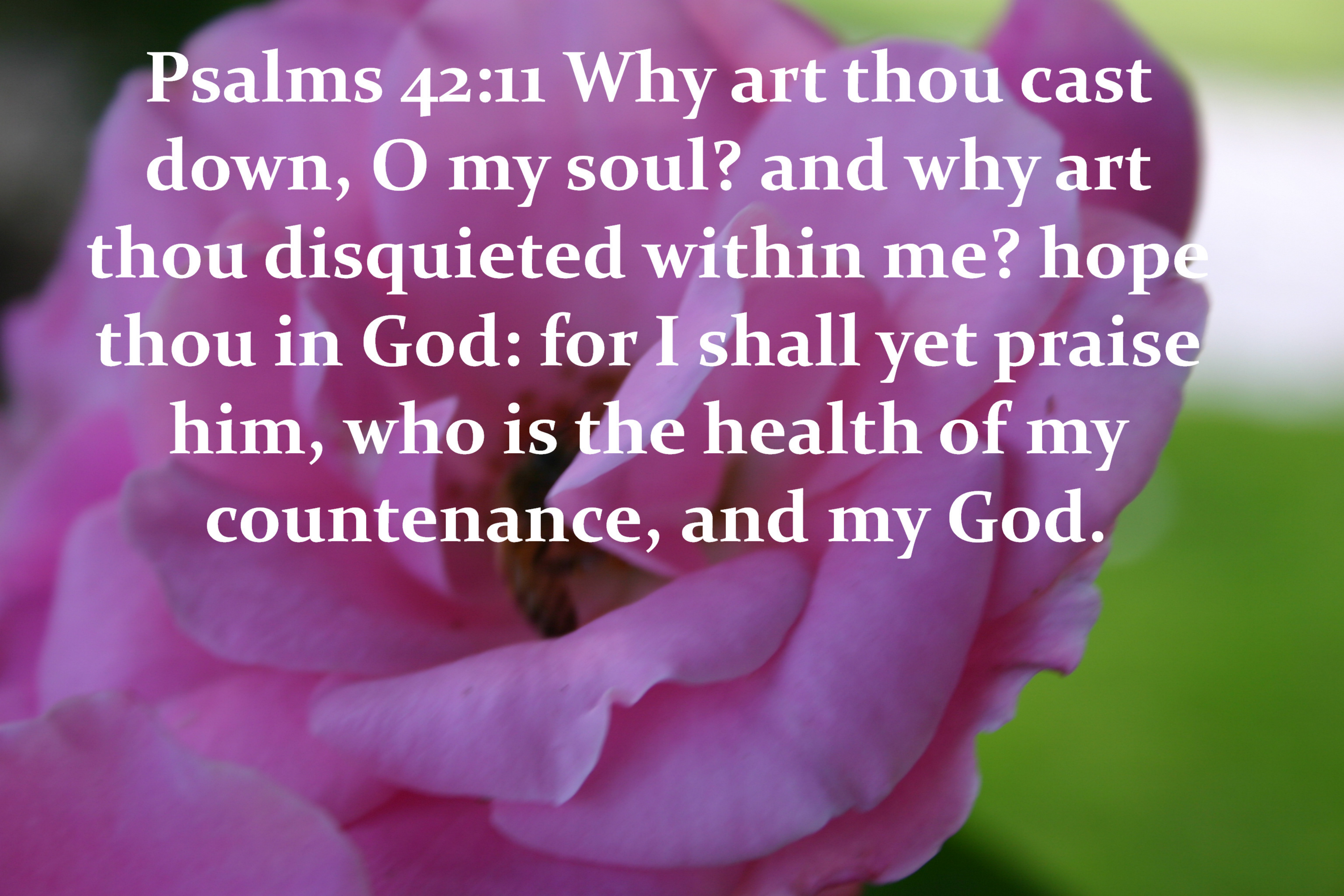
Psalms 42:09 I will say unto God  
my rock, Why hast thou forgotten  
me? why go I mourning because of  
the oppression of the enemy?





**Psalm 42:10** *As with a sword in my  
bones, mine enemies reproach me;  
while they say daily unto me,  
Where is thy God?*



A close-up photograph of a pink rose with white text overlaid. The rose is the central focus, with its petals showing delicate textures and colors ranging from light pink to a deeper magenta. The background is a soft, out-of-focus green, suggesting a garden setting. The text is written in a clean, white, sans-serif font, centered over the rose.

**Psalm 42:11 Why art thou cast  
down, O my soul? and why art  
thou disquieted within me? hope  
thou in God: for I shall yet praise  
him, who is the health of my  
countenance, and my God.**