



PSALM 91

Navaeh dwells in the shelter of the Most High and **Navaeh** abides in the shadow of the Almighty. **Navaeh** says to the Lord, “My Refuge and My Fortress, My God, in whom I trust!” For it is God who delivers **Navaeh** from the snare of the trapper and from the deadly pestilence [fatal, infectious disease]. God will cover **Navaeh** with His pinions, and under His wings **Navaeh** may seek refuge; God’s faithfulness is a shield and bulwark.

Navaeh will not be afraid of the terror by night, or of the arrow that flies by day; of the pestilence that stalks in darkness, or of the destruction that lays waste at noon. One thousand may fall at Navaeh’s side, and ten thousand at her right hand; but it shall not approach Navaeh Margaret will only look on with her eyes, and see the recompense of the wicked. For Navaeh has made the Lord, her Refuge, even the Most High, her dwelling place.

No evil will befall Navaeh, nor will any plague come near Navaeh’s tent.

For He will give His angels charge concerning Navaeh to guard Navaeh in all her ways. They will bear Navaeh up in their hands, lest Navaeh strike her foot against a stone. Navaeh will tread upon the lion and cobra, the young lion and the serpent she will trample down.

“Because Navaeh has loved Me [God said], therefore I will deliver her; I will set Navaeh securely on high, because Navaeh has known My name. Navaeh will call on Me, and I will answer Navaeh. I will be with Navaeh in troubles; I will rescue Navaeh and honor Navaeh. With a long life I will satisfy Navaeh, and let her behold My salvation.”

