



Psalm 91

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

Britta 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 **Britta's** side, and ten thousand at her right hand; but it shall not approach **Britta**. **Britta** will only look on with her eyes, and see the recompense of the wicked. For **Britta** has made the Lord, her Refuge, even the Most High, **Britta's** dwelling place.

No evil will befall **Britta**, nor will any plague come near **Britta'**s tent.

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

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