

PSALM 91



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

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



No evil will befall The Donald's, nor will any plague come near The Donald's tent.

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

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

