



St. Francis recited Psalm 142 close to his death on October 4

ST. FRANCIS & PSALM 142

With full voice I cry to the Lord; with full voice I beseech the Lord.

Before God I pour out my complaint, lay bare my distress. My spirit is faith within me, but you know my path. Along the way I walk they have hidden a trap for me.

I look to my right hand, but no friend is there. There is no escape for me; no one cares for me. I cry out to you, Lord, I say, You are my refuge, my portion in the land of the living.

Listen to my cry for help, for I am brought very low. Rescue me from my pursuers, for they are too strong for me. Lead me out of my prison, that I may give thanks to your name. Then the just shall gather around me because you have been good to me.

