The Black Sash — Die Swart Serp

PSALM 94

1. O Lord God, to whom vengeance belongeth,; O God, to whom vengeance belongeth, show thyself.
2. Lift up thyself, thou Judge of the earth: render a reward to the proud.
3. Lord, how long shall the wicked, how long shall the wicked triumph.
4. How long shall they utter and speak hard things? and all the workers of iniquity boast themselves?
5. They break in pieces thy people, O Lord, and afflict thine heritage:
6. They slay the widow and the stranger, and murder the fatherless.
7. Yet they say, The Lord shall not see, neither shall the God of Jacob regard it.
8. Understand, ye brutish among the people: and ye fools, when will ye be wise?
9. He that planted the ear, shall he not hear? he that formed the eye, shall he not see?
10. He that chastiseth the heathen, shall not he correct? he that teacheth man knowledge, shall he not know?
11. The Lord knoweth the thoughts of man, that they are vanity.
12. Blessed is the man who thou chasteneth, O Lord ,and teachest him out of thy law;
13. That thou mayest give him rest from the days of adversity, until the pit be digged for the wicked.
14. For the Lord will not cast off his people, neither will he forsake his inheritance:
15. But judgment shall return unto righteousness; and all the upright in heart shall follow it.
16. Who will rise up for me against the evildoers? or who will stand up for me against the workers of iniquity?
17. Unless the Lord had been my help, my soul had almost dwelt in silence.
18. When I said, My foot slippeth; thy mercy, O Lord, held me up.
19. In the multitude of my thoughts within me thy comforts delight my soul.
20. Shall the throne of iniquity have fellowship with me, which frameth mischief by a law?
21. They gather themselves together against the soul of the righteous, and condemn the innocent blood.
22. But the Lord is my defence; and my God is the rock of my refuge.
23. And he shall bring upon them their own iniquity, and shall cut them off in their own wickedness; yea, the Lord our God shall cut them off.

PSALM 94

God van wraak, o Here, God van wraak, verskyn in ligglans!

2. Verhef U, o regter van die aarde, vergeld die trotsaards *hulle* dade!
3. Hoe lank sal die goddelose, o Here, hoe lank sal die goddelose jubel?
4. Hulle smaal, hulle praat onbeskaamd—al die werkers van ongeregtigheid verhelf hulle.
5. o Here, hulle verbrysel u volk, en hulle verdruk u erfdeel.
6. Hulle maak die weduwee en die vreemdeling dood en vermoor die wese
7. en sê: Die Here sien dit nie, en die God van Jakob merk dit nie.
8. Let op, o onverstandiges onder die volk, en julle dwase, wanneer sal julle verstandig word?
9. Sou Hy wat die oor plant, nie hoor nie, of Hy wat die oog formeer, nie sien nie?
10. Sou Hy wat die nasies tugtig, nie straf nie—Hy wat die mens kennis leer?
11. Die Here ken die gedagtes van die mense—dat hulle nietigheid is.
12. Welgeluksalig is die man, o Here, wat U onderrig en wat U leer uit u wet,
13. Om hom rus te gee van die dae van teëspoed, totdat die kuil vir die goddelose gegrawe word.
14. Want die Here sal sy volk nie verwerp en sal sy erfdeel nie verlaat nie;
16. Wie sal vir my optree teen die kwaaddoeners? Wie sal my bystaan teen die werkèrs van ongeregtigheid?
17. As die Here vir my nie 'n hulp was nie, dan het my siel gou in die stilte gewoon.
18. As ek dink: My voet wankel—dan ondersteun u goedertierenheid my, o Here!
19. As my gedagtes binne-in my vermenigvuldig, dan verkwik u vertroostinge my siel,
20. Het die regterstoel wat onheil stig, met U gemeenskap; wat moeite versin teen die insettinge in?
21. Hulle bestorm die lewe van die regverdige en veroordeel onskuldige bloed.
22. Maar die Here is 'n rotsvesting vir my, en my God die rots van my toevlug.
23. En Hy laat hulle ongeregtigheid op hulle terugkeer en verdelg hulle in hul boosheid; die Here ons God verdelg hulle.