And when I do, I'm safe and sound in
4-5For when the spirit of death wrapped
around me[a]
and terrifying torrents of destruction
overwhelmed me,
taking me to death's door, to doom's do
I cried out to you in my distress, the de
God,
and from your temple-throne you heard
troubled cry.
My sobs came right into your heart
and you turned your face to rescue me.
The earth itself shivered and shook.
It reeled and rocked before him.
As the mountains trembled, they melted
For his anger was kindled, burning on my
Fierce flames leapt from his mouth,
erupting with blazing, burning coals as sm
and fire encircled him.
9-10He stretched heaven's curtain open and
to my defense.
Swiftly he rode to earth as the stormy sky
He rode a chariot of thunderclouds amidst
darkness.
a cherub, his steed, as he swooped
soaring on the wings of spirit-wind.

He stretched heaven's curtain open

[a] 18:4–5 Or "When the flood of Belial made me afrai
[b] 18:6 This scene is a poetic portrayal not only of how
answered David's prayer, but also a picture of the su
of a greater Son of David, Jesus, who hung on the cr
with cries of agony. G
thick