

## OT POETRY SESSION #2: Parallelism & the Psalms

### *“Psalm 95” – No heading*

Oh come, let us sing to the Lord;  
let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our  
salvation!

Let us come into his presence with  
thanksgiving;

let us make a joyful noise to him with songs of  
praise!

For the Lord is a great God,  
and a great King above all gods.

In his hand are the depths of the earth;  
the heights of the mountains are his also.

The sea is his, for he made it,  
and his hands formed the dry land.

Oh come, let us worship and bow down;  
let us kneel before the Lord, our Maker!

For he is our God,  
and we are the people of his pasture,  
and the sheep of his hand.

Today, if you hear his voice,  
do not harden your hearts, as at Meribah,  
as on the day at Massah in the wilderness,

when your fathers put me to the test  
and put me to the proof, though they had  
seen my work.

For forty years I loathed that generation  
and said, “They are a people who go astray in  
their heart,  
and they have not known my ways.”

Therefore I swore in my wrath,  
“They shall not enter my rest.”

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### *“Psalm 1” – No heading*

Blessed is the man  
who walks not in the counsel of the wicked,  
nor stands in the way of sinners,  
nor sits in the seat of scoffers;  
but his delight is in the law of the LORD,  
and on his law he meditates day and night.

He is like a tree  
planted by streams of water  
that yields its fruit in its season,  
and its leaf does not wither.  
In all that he does, he prospers.

The wicked are not so,  
but are like chaff that the wind drives away.  
Therefore the wicked will not stand in the judgment,  
nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous;  
for the LORD knows the way of the righteous,  
but the way of the wicked will perish.

# Reading Psalms

Psalms

Parallelism

## PSALM 23

A Psalm of David

The Lord is my shepherd;  
I shall not want.

He makes me lie down in green pastures.  
He leads me beside still waters.

He restores my soul.

He leads me in paths of righteousness  
for his name's sake.

Even though I walk through the valley of  
the shadow of death,  
I will fear no evil,  
for you are with me;

your rod and your staff,  
they comfort me.

You prepare a table before me  
in the presence of my enemies;

you anoint my head with oil;  
my cup overflows.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me  
all the days of my life,  
and I shall dwell in the house of the  
Lord forever.