A Psalm of Anger Against God
Psalm 44

1From the leader's collection, by the Korah family; for contemplation.
2God, with our own ears we heard,
our ancestors told us
how You did mighty deeds in their days,
in days of old.
3You, with Your power, disinherited nations;
then You settled our ancestors;
You acted against nations, sending them forth.
4Truly, our ancestors did not inherit the land with their sword,
nor did their arm save them;
it was Your right hand, Your arm, and the light of Your Face
for You were pleased with them.

5You are my king, God,
command the victory of Jacob.
6With You, we will gore our enemies;
with Your Name, we will trample our foes.
7Truly, I do not put trust in my bow,
nor will my sword give me victory.
8Truly, You have saved us too from our enemies;
You have also disgraced those who hated us.
9Through God we praise all day,
we give thanks to Your Name forever. Selah.

10But now, You desert and shame us.
You do not go out with our armies.
11You put us to flight from our enemies.
Those who hate us tear us to pieces at will.
12You hand us over like sheep to be devoured.
You cast us among the nations.

13You sell Your people for nothing.
You do not make a profit on their sale price.
14You make us an object of shame for our neighbors,
a thing of scorn and derision for those around us.
15You make an example of us to the nations,
an object of head-shaking among the peoples.
16All day, my humiliation confronts me,
my shame covers me,
17from the sounds of the taunter and the blasphemer,
from the fantasy of revenge on the enemy.

18All this happened to us
yet we did not forget You,
nor did we betray Your covenant.
19Our hearts did not retreat,
nor did our steps deviate from Your way.
20Though You crushed us into a desolate place
and covered us with deep darkness,
21did we forget the Name of our God
or spread our hands in prayer to a strange deity?
22Let God Himself investigate this
for He knows the hidden recesses of the heart.
23Truly, for Your sake we are killed all day long,
we are considered sheep to be butchered.

24Wake up!
Why do You sleep, Lord?
Arise!
Do not abandon forever!
25Why do You hide Your Face?
Why do You forget our persecution and our oppression?
26For our souls have been pounded into the dirt,
our stomachs are stuck to the ground.
27Get up!
Help us!
Redeem us for the sake of Your gracious love.