The Lord is my chosen portion and my cup;
You hold my lot.

The lines have fallen for me in pleasant places; indeed, I have a beautiful inheritance.

I bless the Lord who gives me counsel; in the night also my heart instructs me.

I have set the Lord always before me;

because He is at my right hand, I shall not be shaken.
Therefore my heart is glad, and my whole being rejoices;
my flesh also dwells secure.

For You will not abandon my soul to Sheol, or let Your holy one see corruption.

You make known to me the path of life; in Your presence there is fullness of joy; at Your right hand are pleasures forevermore.

(Psalm 16:5-11)

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Your righteousness, O God, reaches the high heavens.
You who have done great things,
O God, who is like You?

You who have made me see many troubles and calamities will revive me again;

from the depths of the earth You will bring me up again.
You will increase my greatness and comfort me again.
I will also praise You with the harp for your faithfulness, O my God;
I will sing praises to You with the lyre, O Holy One of Israel.

My lips will shout for joy, when I sing praises to You: my soul also, which You have redeemed.

And my tongue will talk of Your righteous help all the day long, for they have been put to shame and disappointed who sought to do me hurt.

(Psalm 71:19-24)

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Make a joyful noise to the Lord, all the earth!

2 Serve the Lord with gladness!

Come into his presence with singing!

3 Know that the Lord, he is God!

It is he who made us, and we are his:[a]

we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

4 Enter his gates with thanksgiving,

and his courts with praise!

Give thanks to him; bless his name!

5 For the Lord is good;

his steadfast love endures forever,

and his faithfulness to all generations.

(Psalm 100)

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I will extol you, O Lord, for You have drawn me up and have not let my foes rejoice over me. O Lord my God, I cried to You for help, and You have healed me. O Lord, You have brought up my soul from Sheol: You restored me to life from among those who go down to the pit. Sing praises to the Lord, O you His saints, and give thanks to His holy name. For His anger is but for a moment, and His favor is for a lifetime. Weeping may tarry for the night, but joy comes with the morning. As for me, I said in my prosperity, "I shall never be moved." By Your favor, O Lord, You made my mountain stand strong; You hid Your face: I was dismayed. To You, O Lord, I cry, and to the Lord I plead for mercy: "What profit is there in my death, if I go down to the pit? Will the dust praise You? Will it tell of Your faithfulness? Hear, O Lord, and be merciful to me! O Lord, be my helper!" You have turned for me my mourning into dancing: You have loosed my sackcloth and clothed me with gladness, that my glory may sing Your praise and not be silent. O Lord my God, I will give thanks to You forever. (Psalm 30)

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