WHY boastest thou thyself, thou, tyrant: that thou canst do mischief;

2. Whereas the goodness of God endureth yet daily? Thy tongue imagineth wickedness: and with lies thou cuttest like a sharp razor. Thou hast loved unrighteousness more than goodness: and to talk of lies more than righteousness. Thou hast loved to speak all words that may do hurt: O thou false tongue. Therefore shall God destroy thee for ever: he shall take thee, and pluck thee out of thy dwelling, and root thee out of the land of the living.

7. The righteous also shall see this, and fear: and shall laugh him to scorn;

8. Lo, this is the man that took not God for his strength: but trusted unto the multitude of his riches, and strengthened himself in his wickedness. As for me, I am like a green olive tree in the house of God: my trust is in the tender mercy of God for ever and ever. I will always give thanks unto thee for that thou hast done: and I will hope in thy Name, for thy saints like
it well. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end.

Amen