

## CONFESSION OF PRAISE

(The following are confessions taken directly from Scripture and are appropriate for a time of praise and thanksgiving. Read them to the Lord and thus fulfill Psalm 100:4.)

“Enter His gates with thanksgiving,  
And His courts with praise.  
Give thanks to Him; bless His name.”  
Psalm 100:4

“Lord, You are my rock and my fortress and my deliverer; my God, my rock, in whom I take refuge; my shield and the horn of my salvation, my stronghold and my refuge; my Savior, You save me from violence. I call upon You, lord, You who are worthy to be praised; and I am saved from my enemies.”

“You are my Lamp, O Lord. Your way is blameless; Your word is tested; You are a shield to all who take refuge in You. Who is a rock besides You? You are my strong fortress; and You set the blameless in Your way. Therefore I will give thanks to You, O Lord, among the nations, and I will sing praise to Your name. You give great deliverance to Your king, and show loving kindness to Your anointed.”

“Lord, You are my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? You are the defense of my life; whom shall I dread?”

“Lord, you will also be a stronghold for the oppressed, a stronghold in times of trouble, and those who know Your name will put their trust in You; for You, O Lord, have not forsaken who seek You. I will sing praises to You, Lord, who dwells in Zion; and declare among the peoples Your deeds.”

“I love You, O Lord, my strength. You are my rock and my fortress and my deliverer, my God, my rock, in whom I take refuge; my shield and the horn of my salvation, my stronghold. I call upon You, who is worthy to be praised, and I am saved from my enemies. The cords of death encompassed me, and the torrents of ungodliness terrified me. The cords of Sheol surrounded me; the snares of death confronted me. In my distress I called upon You, Lord, and cried to You for help; You heard my voice out of Your temple, and my cry for help came into Your ears.”

“For who are You, but the Lord? To whom shall we go? And who is a rock, except You? Lord, You gird me with strength and make my way blameless. You make my feet like hinds’ feet, and set me upon my high places.”