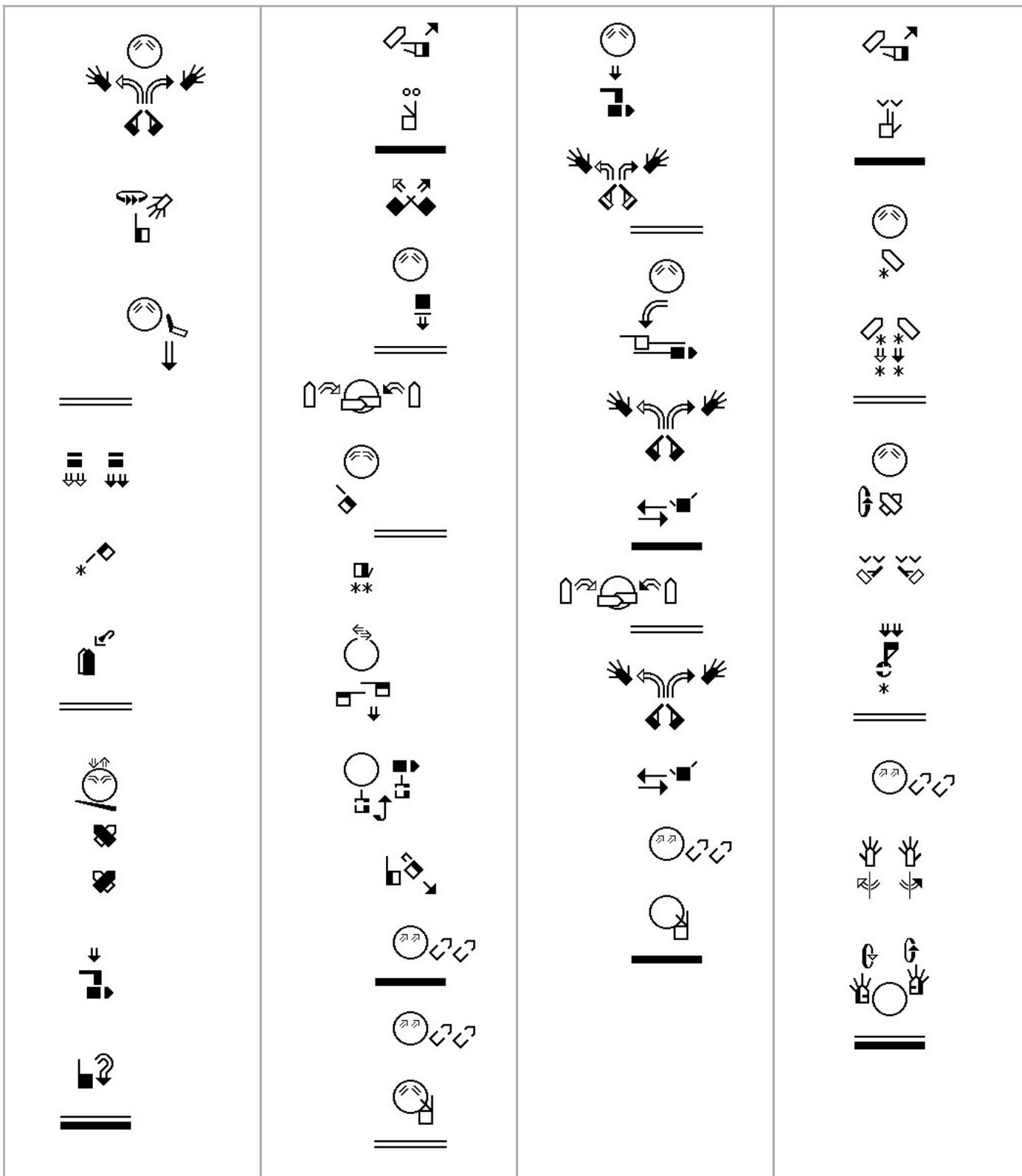


Verse 8. If I go up to heaven, you are there; if I go down to the grave, you are there. Verse 9. If I ride the wings of the morning, if I dwell by the farthest oceans, Verse 10. even there your hand will guide me, and your strength will support me. Verse 11. I could ask the darkness to hide me

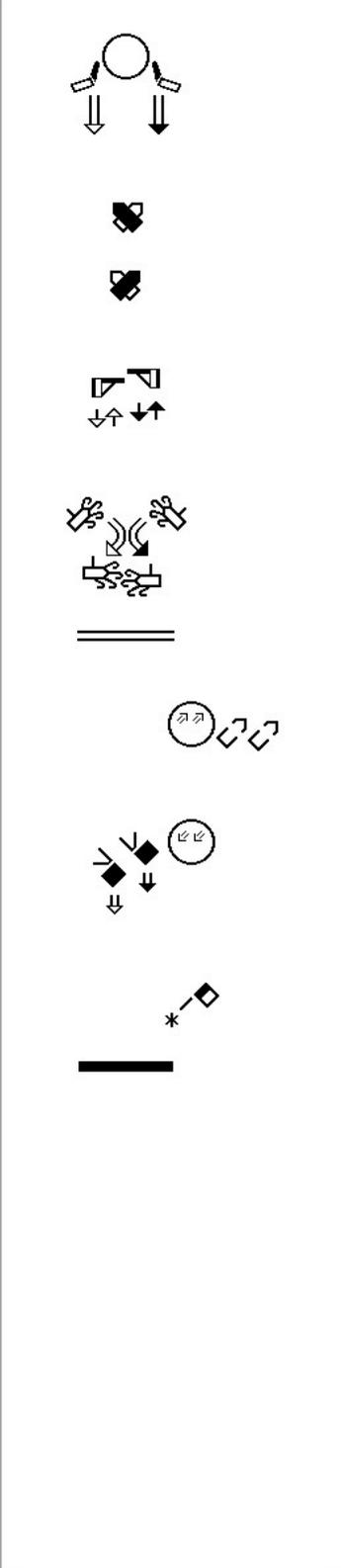
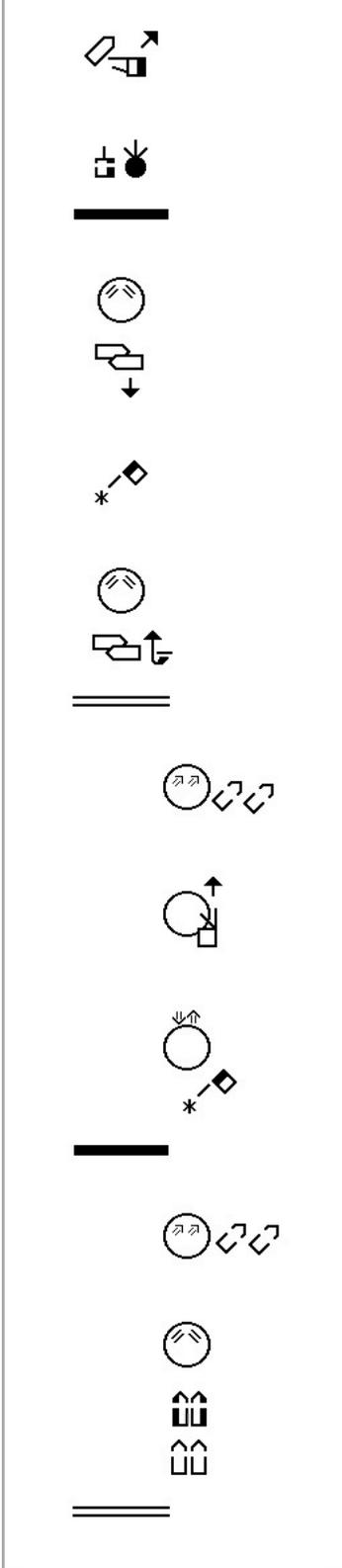
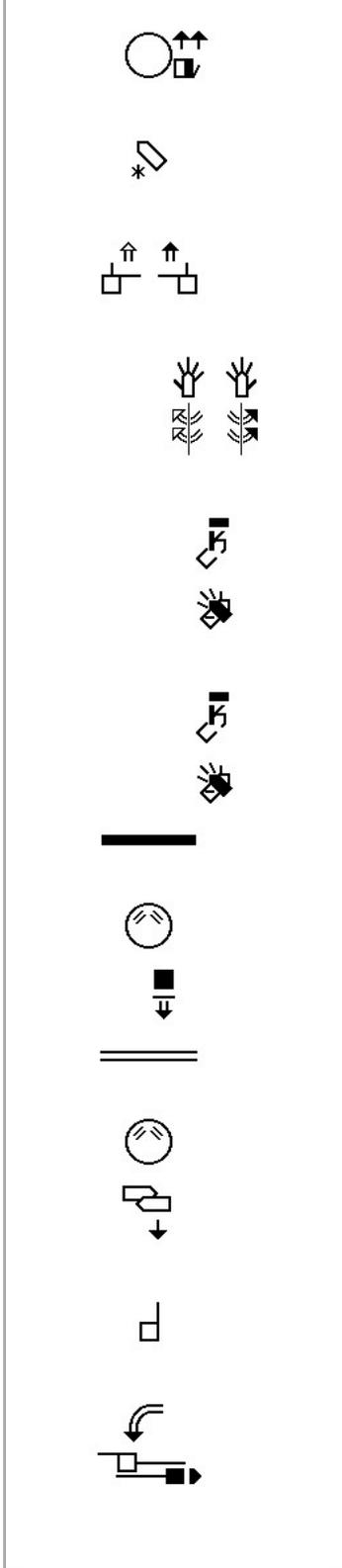
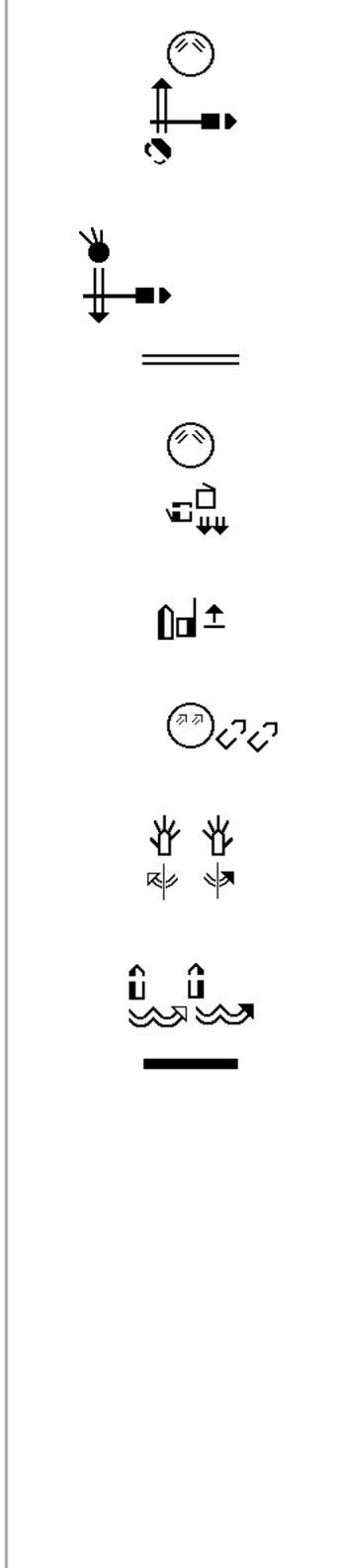


and the light around me to become night -- Verse 12. but even in darkness I cannot hide from you. To you the night shines as bright as day. Darkness and light are the same to you. Verse 13. You made all the delicate, inner parts of my body

NLT

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93 and knit me together in my mother's womb. Verse 14. Thank you for making me so wonderfully complex! Your workmanship is marvelous -- how well I know it. Verse 15. You watched me as I was being formed in utter seclusion, NLT

			
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as I was woven together in the dark of the womb. Verse 16. You saw me before I was born. Every day of my life was recorded in your book. Every moment was laid out before a single day had passed.

NLT

