

Meditating upon Psalm 32 – Wadsworth

Beati quorum remissae (Psalm 32)

Zachary Wadsworth (b. 1983)

While I held my tongue, my bones withered away
because of my groaning all day long. (32:3)

Beati quorum remissae sunt iniquitates
Blessed is he whose iniquities are forgiven,
et quorum tecta sunt peccata.
and whose sins are covered. (32:1)

For your hand was heavy upon me day and night;
my moisture was dried up as in the heat of summer. (32:4)

Beatus vir qui non imputabit Dominus peccatum
Blessed is the man to whom the Lord hath not imputed sin,
nec est in spiritu eius dolus.
and in whose spirit there is no guile. (32:2)

I said, "I will confess my transgressions to the Lord."
Then you forgave me the guilt of my sin. (32:5b)

You are my hiding-place; you preserve me from trouble;
you surround me with shouts of deliverance. (32:7)

Tu es refugium a tribulatione quae circumdedit me
You are my hiding-place; you preserve me from trouble;
exultatio mea erue me a circumdantibus me.
you surround me with shouts of deliverance. (32:7)

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