



Whither shall I go from Thy
Spirit? Or whither shall I flee
from Thy presence?
If I ascend up into heaven,
Thou art there;
if I make my bed in hell,
behold, Thou art there.
If I take the wings of the morning
and dwell in the uttermost parts
of the sea, even there
shall Thy hand lead me,
and Thy right hand shall hold me.

-Psalm 139, KJV

