



Appropriate Psalms for a Funeral Service

Psalm 23 *Dominus regit me* (Traditional)

The Lord is my shepherd; *
therefore can I lack nothing.

He shall feed me in a green pasture, *
and lead me forth in the paths of righteousness for his Name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; *
for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff comfort me.

Thou shalt prepare a table before me in the presence of them that trouble me; *
thou hast anointed my head with oil, and my cup shall be full.

Surely thy loving-kindness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; *
and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

Psalm 23 *King James Version*

The Lord is my shepherd; *
I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; *
he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul; *
he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his Name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; *
for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies; *
thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, *
and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

Psalm 23 *Dominus regit me* (Contemporary)

The Lord is my shepherd; *
I shall not be in want.

He makes me lie down in green pastures *

and leads me beside still waters.

He revives my soul *
and guides me along right pathways for his Name's sake.

Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I shall fear no evil; *
for you are with me; your rod and your staff, they comfort me.

You spread a table before me in the presence of those who trouble me; *
you have anointed my head with oil, and my cup is running over.

Surely your goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, *
and I will dwell in the house of the LORD for ever.

Psalm 27 *Dominus illuminatio* (Traditional)

The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom then shall I fear? *
the Lord is the strength of my life; of whom then shall I be afraid?

One thing have I desired of the Lord, which I will require, *
even that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the
days of my life, to behold the fair beauty of the Lord, and to visit his temple.

For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his tabernacle; *
yea, in the secret place of his dwelling shall he hide me, and set me up upon a rock of stone.

And now shall he lift up mine head *
above mine enemies round about me.

Therefore will I offer in his dwelling an oblation with great gladness; *
I will sing and speak praises unto the Lord.

Hearken unto my voice, O Lord, when I cry unto thee; *
have mercy upon me, and hear me.

My heart hath talked of thee, Seek ye my face. *
Thy face, Lord, will I seek.

O hide not thou thy face from me, *
nor cast thy servant away in displeasure.

I should utterly have fainted, *
but that I believe verily to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.

O tarry thou the Lord's leisure; *
be strong, and he shall comfort thine heart; and put thou thy trust in the Lord.

Psalm 27 *Dominus illuminatio* (Contemporary)

The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom then shall I fear? *
the Lord is the strength of my life; of whom then shall I be afraid?

When evildoers came upon me to eat up my flesh, *
it was they, my foes and my adversaries, who stumbled and fell.

Though an army should encamp against me, *
yet my heart shall not be afraid;

And though war should rise up against me, *
yet will I put my trust in him.

One thing have I asked of the Lord; one thing I seek; *
that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life;

To behold the fair beauty of the Lord *
and to seek him in his temple.

For in the day of trouble he shall keep me safe in his shelter; *
he shall hide me in the secrecy of his dwelling and set me high upon a rock.

Even now he lifts up my head *
above my enemies round about me.

Therefore I will offer in his dwelling an oblation with sounds of great gladness; *
I will sing and make music to the Lord.

Hearken to my voice, O Lord, when I call; *
have mercy on me and answer me.

You speak in my heart and say, "Seek my face." *
Your face, Lord, will I seek.

Hide not your face from me, *
nor turn away your servant in displeasure.

You have been my helper; cast me not away; *
do not forsake me, O God of my salvation.

Though my father and my mother forsake me, *
the Lord will sustain me.

Show me your way, O Lord; *
lead me on a level path, because of my enemies.

Deliver me not into the hand of my adversaries, *
for false witnesses have risen up against me, and also those who speak malice.

What if I had not believed that I should see the goodness of the Lord *
in the land of the living!

O tarry and await the Lord's pleasure; be strong, and he shall comfort your heart; *
wait patiently for the Lord.

Psalm 42 *Quemadmodum* (Traditional)

Like as the hart desireth the water-brooks, *
so longeth my soul after thee, O God.

My soul is athirst for God, yea, even for the living God; *
when shall I come to appear before the presence of God?

My tears have been my meat day and night, *
while they daily say unto me, Where is now thy God?

Now when I think thereupon, I pour out my heart by myself; *
for I went with the multitude, and brought them forth into the house of God;

Why art thou so full of heaviness, O my soul? *
and why art thou so disquieted within me?

O put thy trust in God; *
for I will yet thank him, which is the help of my countenance, and my God.

Psalm 42:1-7 *Quemadmodum* (Contemporary)

As the deer longs for the water-brooks, *
so longs my soul for you, O God.

My soul is athirst for God, athirst for the living God; *
when shall I come to appear before the presence of God?

My tears have been my food day and night, *
while all day long they say to me, "Where now is your God?"

I pour out my soul when I think on these things; *
how I went with the multitude and led them into the house of God,

With the voice of praise and thanksgiving, *
among those who keep holy-day.

Why are you so full of heaviness, O my soul? *
and why are you so disquieted within me?

Put your trust in God; *
for I will yet give thanks to him, who is the help of my countenance, and my God.

Psalm 46 *Deus noster refugium* (Traditional)

God is our hope and strength, *
a very present help in trouble.

Therefore will we not fear, though the earth be moved, *
and though the hills be carried into the midst of the sea;

Though the waters thereof rage and swell, *
and though the mountains shake at the tempest of the same.

There is a river, the streams whereof make glad the city of God, *
the holy place of the tabernacle of the Most Highest.

God is in the midst of her, therefore shall she not be removed; *
God shall help her, and that right early.

Be still then, and know that I am God; *
I will be exalted among the nations, and I will be exalted in the earth.

The Lord of hosts is with us; *
the God of Jacob is our refuge.

Psalm 46 *Deus noster refugium* (Contemporary)

God is our refuge and strength, *
a very present help in trouble.

Therefore we will not fear, though the earth be moved, *
and though the mountains be toppled into the depths of the sea;

Though its waters rage and foam, *
and though the mountains tremble at its tumult.

The Lord of hosts is with us; *
the God of Jacob is our stronghold.

There is a river whose streams make glad the city of God, *
the holy habitation of the Most High.

God is in the midst of her; she shall not be overthrown; *
God shall help her at the break of day.

The nations make much ado, and the kingdoms are shaken; *
God has spoken, and the earth shall melt away.

The Lord of hosts is with us; *

the God of Jacob is our stronghold.

Come now and look upon the works of the Lord, *
what awesome things he has done on earth.

It is he who makes war to cease in all the world; *
he breaks the bow, and shatters the spear, and burns the shields with fire.

“Be still, then, and know that I am God; *
I will be exalted among the nations; I will be exalted in the earth.”

The Lord of hosts is with us; *
the God of Jacob is our stronghold.

Psalm 90 *Domino, refugium* (Traditional)

Lord, thou hast been our refuge, *
from one generation to another.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever the earth and the world were made, *
thou art God from everlasting, and world without end.

Thou turnest man to destruction; *
again thou sayest, Come again, ye children of men.

For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, *
and as a watch in the night.

As soon as thou scatterest them they are even as a sleep, *
and fade away suddenly like the grass.

In the morning it is green, and groweth up; *
but in the evening it is cut down, dried up, and withered.

For we consume away in thy displeasure, *
and are afraid at thy wrathful indignation.

Thou hast set our misdeeds before thee, *
and our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.

For when thou art angry all our days are gone; *
we bring our years to an end, as it were a tale that is told.

The days of our age are threescore years and ten; and though men be so strong that thy come to
fourscore years, *
yet is their strength then but labor and sorrow, so soon passeth it away, and we are gone.

So teach us to number our days, *
that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

90:1-13 *Domine, refugium* (Contemporary)

Lord, you have been our refuge *
from one generation to another.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or the land and the earth were born, *
from age to age you are God.

You turn us back to the dust and say, *
“Go back, O child of earth.”

For a thousand years in your sight are like yesterday when it is past *
and like a watch in the night.

You sweep us away like a dream; *
we fade away suddenly like the grass.

In the morning it is green and flourishes; *
in the evening it is dried up and withered.

For we consume away in your displeasure; *
we are afraid because of your wrathful indignation.

Our iniquities you have set before you, *
and our secret sins in the light of your countenance.

When you are angry, all our days are gone; *
we bring our years to an end like a sigh.

The span of our life is seventy years, perhaps in strength even eighty; *
yet the sum of them is but labor and sorrow, for they pass away quickly and we are gone.

Who regards the power of your wrath? *
who rightly fears your indignation?

So teach us to number our days *
that we may apply our hearts to wisdom.

Psalm 106 *Confitemini Domino* (Traditional)

O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is gracious, *
and his mercy endureth for ever.

Who can express the noble acts of the Lord, *
or show forth all his praise?

Blessed are they that always keep judgment, *
and do righteousness.

Remember me, O Lord, according to the favor that thou bearest unto thy people; *
O visit me with thy salvation.

That I may see the felicity of thy chosen, *
and rejoice in the gladness of thy people, and give thanks with thine inheritance.

Psalm 106:1-5 (Contemporary)

Hallelujah! Give thanks to the LORD, for he is good, *
for his mercy endures for ever.

Who can declare the mighty acts of the Lord *
or show forth all his praise?

Happy are those who act with justice *
and always do what is right!

Remember me, O Lord, with the favor you have for your people, *
and visit me with your saving help;

That I may see the prosperity of your elect and be glad with the gladness of your people, *
that I may glory with your inheritance.

Psalm 116 *Dilexi, quoniam* (Traditional)

My delight is in the Lord, *
because he hath heard the voice of my prayer;

Because he hath inclined his ear unto me, *
therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.

The snares of death compassed me round about, *
and the pains of hell get hold upon me.

I found trouble and heaviness; then called I upon the Name of the Lord; *
O Lord, I beseech thee, deliver my soul.

Gracious is the Lord, and righteous; *
yea, our God is merciful.

The Lord preserveth the simple; *
I was in misery, and he helped me.

Turn again then unto thy rest, O my soul, *
for the Lord hath rewarded thee.

And why? thou hast delivered my soul from death, *

mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling.

I will walk before the Lord *
in the land of the living.

I will pay my vows now in the presence of all his people; *
right dear in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints.

Psalm 116 *Dilexi, quoniam* (Contemporary)

I love the Lord, because he has heard the voice of my supplication, *
because he has inclined his ear to me whenever I called upon him.

The cords of death entangled me; the grip of the grave took hold of me; *
I came to grief and sorrow.

Then I called upon the Name of the Lord: *
“O Lord, I pray you, save my life.”

Gracious is the Lord and righteous; *
our God is full of compassion.

The Lord watches over the innocent; *
I was brought very low, and he helped me.

Turn again to your rest, O my soul. *
for the Lord has treated you well.

For you have rescued my life from death, *
my eyes from tears, and my feet from stumbling.

I will walk in the presence of the Lord *
in the land of the living.

I believed, even when I said, “I have been brought very low.” *
In my distress I said, “No one can be trusted.”

How shall I repay the Lord *
for all the good things he has done for me?

I will lift up the cup of salvation *
and call upon the Name of the Lord.

I will fulfill my vows to the Lord *
in the presence of all his people.

Precious in the sight of the Lord *
is the death of his servants.

O Lord, I am your servant; *

I am your servant and the child of your handmaid; you have freed me from my bonds.

I will offer you the sacrifice of thanksgiving *
and call upon the Name of the Lord.

I will fulfill my vows to the Lord *
in the presence of all his people,

In the courts of the Lord's house, *
in the midst of you, O Jerusalem.
Hallelujah!

Psalm 121 *Levavi oculos* (Traditional)

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills; *
from whence cometh my help?

My help cometh even from the Lord, *
who hath made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved, *
and he that keepeth thee will not sleep.

Behold, he that keepeth Israel *
shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord himself is thy keeper; *
the Lord is thy defence upon thy right hand;

So that the sun shall not burn by day, *
neither the moon by night.

The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil; *
yea, it is even he that shall keep thy soul.

The Lord shall preserve thy going out, and thy coming in, *
from this time forth for evermore.

Psalm 121 *Levavi oculos* (Contemporary)

I lift up my eyes to the hills; *
from where is my help to come?

My help comes from the Lord, *
the maker of heaven and earth.

He will not let your foot be moved *
and he who watches over you will not fall asleep.

Behold, he who keeps watch over Israel *
shall neither slumber nor sleep;

The Lord himself watches over you; *
the Lord is your shade at your right hand,

So that the sun shall not strike you by day, *
nor the moon by night.

The Lord shall preserve you from all evil; *
it is he who shall keep you safe.

The Lord shall watch over your going out and your coming in, *
from this time forth for evermore.

Psalm 130 *De profundis* (Traditional)

Out of the deep have I called unto thee, O Lord; *
Lord, hear my voice.

O let thine ears consider well *
the voice of my complaint.

If thou, Lord, wilt be extreme to mark what is done amiss, *
O Lord, who may abide it?

For there is mercy with thee, *
therefore shalt thou be feared.

I look for the Lord; my soul doth wait for him; *
in his word is my trust.

My soul fleeth unto the Lord before the morning watch;
I say, before the morning watch.

O Israel, trust in the Lord, for with the Lord there is mercy. *
and with him is a plenteous redemption.

And he shall redeem Israel *
from all his sins.

Psalm 130 *De profundis* (Contemporary)

Out of the depths have I called to you, O Lord; Lord, hear my voice; *

let your ears consider well the voice of my supplication.

If you, Lord, were to note what is done amiss, *
O Lord, who could stand?

For there is forgiveness with you; *
therefore you shall be feared.

I wait for the Lord; my soul waits for him; *
in his word is my hope.

My soul waits for the Lord, more than watchmen for the morning, *
more than watchmen for the morning.

O Israel, wait for the Lord, *
for with the Lord there is mercy;

With him there is plenteous redemption, *
and he shall redeem Israel from all their sins

Psalm 139 *Domine, probasti* (Traditional)

O Lord, thou hast searched me out, and known me. *
Thou knowest my down-sitting and mine up-rising; thou understandest my thoughts long before.

Thou art about my path, and about my bed, *
and art acquainted with all my ways.

For lo, there is not a word in my tongue, *
but thou, O Lord, knowest it altogether.

Thou hast beset me behind and before, *
and laid thine hand upon me.

Such knowledge is too wonderful and excellent for me; *
I cannot attain unto it.

Whither shall I go then from thy Spirit? *
or whither shall I go then from thy presence?

If I climb up into heaven, thou art there; *
if I go down to hell, thou art there also.

If I take the wings of the morning, *
and remain in the uttermost parts of the sea;

Even there also shall thy hand lead me, *
and thy right hand shall hold me.

If I say, Peradventure the darkness shall cover me, *
then shall my night be turned to day.

Yea, the darkness is no darkness with thee, but the night is as clear as day; *
the darkness and light to thee are both alike.

139:1-11 *Domine, probasti* (Contemporary)

Lord, you have searched me out and known me; *
you know my sitting down and my rising up; you discern my thoughts from afar.

You trace my journeys and my resting-places *
and are acquainted with all my ways.

Indeed, there is not a word on my lips, *
but you, O Lord, know it altogether.

You press upon me behind and before *
and lay your hand upon me.

Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; *
it is so high that I cannot attain to it.

Where can I go then from your Spirit? *
where can I flee from your presence?

If I climb up to heaven, you are there; *
if I make the grave my bed, you are there also.

If I take the wings of the morning *
and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea,

Even there your hand will lead me *
and your right hand hold me fast.

If I say, "Surely the darkness will cover me, *
and the light around me turn to night,"

Darkness is not dark to you; the night is as bright as the day; *
darkness and light to you are both alike.

Appropriate Hymns for a Funeral Service

A Mighty Fortress is Our God 688

My Shepherd Will Supply My Need 664

Abide with Me 662

My Faith Looks Up to Thee 691

Alleluia, Alleluia! Hearts and Voices
Heavenward Raise 191

Nearer My God to Thee

Amazing Grace 671

O Love of God, How Strong How True 455

Blest Are the Pure in Heart 656

O Worship the King 388

Christ the Victorious 358

O God, Creation's Secret Force 14, 15

Fairest Lord Jesus 383

O What Their Joy and Their Glory Must Be 623

For All the Saints 287

O God Our Help in Ages Past 680

Give Rest O Christ 355

On Eagles' Wings

God is Love Let Heaven Adore Him 379

Praise the Lord Ye Heavens Adore Him 373

Guide Me O Thou Great Jehovah 690

Rock of Ages 685

How Firm a Foundation, Ye Saints of the Lord 636, 637

Sing Ye Faithful with Gladness 492

How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds 644

Take My Life and Let it Be 707

I Am the Bread of Life 335

The King of Love My Shepherd Is 645, 646

I to the Hills Will Lift Mine Eyes 668

The Christ Who Died but Rose Again 447

I'll Praise My Maker While I've Breath 429

The Lord My God My Shepherd Is 663

If Thou but Trust in God to Guide Thee 635

The Day Thou Gavest, Lord, is Ended 24

Jerusalem the Golden 624

The Strife Is O'er the Battle Done 208

Let Saints on Earth in Concert Sing 526

This Joyful Easter Tide 192

Light's Abode, Celestial Salem 621

Thou Art the Way to Thee Alone 457

Lord of All Hopefulness 482

Ye Holy Angels Bright 625

Love's Redeeming Work is Done 188, 189

Ye Watchers and Ye Holy Ones 618

May Choirs of Angels Lead You to Paradise 356