

ANOINTED - TO YOU I KEEP CALLING - DO NOT BE DEAF TO MY CRIES

~ **Messianic** ... **Prophecy** ... **Anointed** - To you I keep calling, do not be deaf to my cries answer me please, do not let me be like those going down to the pit (without hope)· (**Psalms 28:1**) ^[15] - [References](#)

Psalms 28:1· To you, O Yehowah, I keep calling. O my Rock, do not be deaf to me, that you may not keep still toward me And I do not have to become like those going down to the pit.

^[15] - [References](#)

- On the One to be praised, Yehowah, I shall call, and from my enemies I shall be saved. (**Psalms 18:3**)
- The **Rock**, perfect is his activity, for all his ways are justice. A God of faithfulness, with whom there is no injustice. Righteous and upright is he. (**Deuteronomy 32:4**)
- I will say to God my crag; Why **have** you forgotten me? Why do I walk sad because of the oppression of the enemy? (**Psalms 42:9**)
- Trust in Yehowah, **you** people, for all times, for in Yah, Yehowah is the **Rock** of times indefinite. (**Isaiah 26:4**)
- You **have** seen, O Yehowah. Do not **keep** silent. O Yehowah, do not **keep** yourself far from me. (**Psalms 35:22**)
- O God, let there be no silence on your part, do not **keep** speechless, and do not stay quiet, O Divine One. (**Psalms 83:1**)
- He has redeemed my soul from passing into the **pit**, and my life itself will see the light. (**Job 33:28**)
- What profit is there in my blood when I go **down** to the **pit**? Will the dust laud you? Will it tell of your trueness? (**Psalms 30:9**)
- O may not the flowing stream of waters wash me away, nor the depth swallow me up, nor the well close its mouth over me. (**Psalms 69:15**)
- For it is not Sheol that can laud you, death itself cannot praise you. Those **going down** into the **pit** cannot look hopefully to your trueness. (**Isaiah 38:18**)

- O Yehowah, you **have** brought up my soul from Sheol itself, you **have** kept me alive, that I should not go **down** into the **pit**. (**Psalms 30:3**)
- Do hear my prayer, O Yehowah, and to my cry for help do give ear. At my tears do not **keep** silent. For I am but an alien resident with you, a settler the same as all my forefathers. (**Psalms 39:12**)
- His heart is unshakable, he will not be afraid, until he looks on his adversaries. (**Psalms 112:8**)
- O hurry, answer me, O Yehowah. My spirit has come to an end. Do not conceal your face from me, or else I must **become** comparable with those **going down** into the **pit**. (**Psalms 143:7**)
- Look! For peace I had what was bitter, yes, bitter, and you yourself **have become** attached to my soul and kept it from the **pit** of disintegration. For you **have** thrown behind your back all my sins. (**Isaiah 38:17**)