



CALLING 911

He who dwells in the secret place of the most high. Shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say of the Lord, He is my Refuge and my fortress.

My God, in Him I will trust.

Surely, he will deliver me from the snare of the fowler
and from the perilous pestilence.

He shall cover me with his feathers and under his wings I shall take refuge.

His truth shall be my shield and buckler.

I shall not be afraid of the terror by night.

Nor of the arrows that flies by day, Nor of the pestilence that walks in
darkness, Nor of the destruction that lays waste at noonday.

A thousand may fall at my side and ten thousand at my right hand,
but it shall not come near me.

Only with my eyes shall I look and see the reward of the wicked.

Because I have made the Lord, who is my refuge even the most High, my
dwelling place. No evil shall befall me.

Nor shall any plague come near my dwelling, for he shall give his angels
charge over me, to keep me in all my ways. In their hands they shall bear
me up so I won't even dash my foot against a stone.

I shall tread upon the lion and the cobra, the young lion and the serpent I
shall trample underfoot.

God says, *"Because he has set his love upon me, therefore I will deliver him, I
will set him on high because he has known my name. He shall call upon me and
I will answer him. I will be with him in trouble. I will deliver him and honor
him, for with long life, I will satisfy him and show him my great salvation."*

I just called 911 and now I'm protected.

Psalms 91

