

PSAMLS 18

³⁷ I have pursued Unbelief, and overtaken it: neither did I turn again till it was consumed.

³⁸ I have wounded Unbelief that it was not able to rise: Unbelief is fallen under my feet.

⁴⁰ Thou hast also given me the neck of Unbelief; that I might destroy it.

⁴¹ Unbelief cried out, but there was none to save it: even unto the LORD, but He answered it not.

⁴² Then did I beat Unbelief small as the dust before the wind: I did cast Unbelief out as the dirt in the streets.