Psalm 131:1&2 The Weaning of the Soul

By Ann Windsor

To grow in who YOU really are, you must behave and quiet your soul and body, turn your ear off from listening to everything outside your own spirit. I thought on the following verse and trained myself to live it. It helped me to grow as a New Creation Woman in wonderful ways. I wanted to make Jesus happy with me.

Psalm 131:1-2

King James Version (KJV)

1 Lord, my heart is not haughty, nor mine eyes lofty: neither do I exercise myself in great matters, or in things too high for me.

2 Surely I have behaved and quieted myself, as a child that is weaned of his mother: my soul is even as a weaned child.

American Standard Version (ASV)

Childlike trust in Jehovah.

A Song of Ascents; of David.

1 Jehovah, my heart is not haughty, nor mine eyes lofty;

Neither do I exercise myself in great matters,

Or in things too wonderful for me.

2 Surely I have stilled and quieted my soul;

Like a weaned child with his mother,

Like a weaned child is my soul within me.

Amplified Bible (AMP)

Childlike Trust in the Lord.

A Song of Ascents. Of David.

1 Lord, my heart is not proud, nor my eyes haughty;

Nor do I involve myself in great matters,

Or in things too difficult for me.

2 Surely I have calmed and quieted my soul;

Like a weaned child [resting] with his mother,

My soul is like a weaned child within me [composed and freed from discontent].

Amplified Classic

2 Surely I have calmed and quieted my soul; like a weaned child with his mother, like a weaned child is my soul within me [ceased from fretting].

Easy-to-Read Version (ERV)

A song of David for going up to the Temple.

1 Lord, I don't feel proud.

I don't see myself as better than others.

I am not thinking about doing great things

or reaching impossible goals.

2 No, right now I am calm and quiet,

like a child after nursing,

content in its mother's arms.

Footnote: Psalm 131:2 like a child ... arms Or "like a baby on its mother's back, like a baby on my back, so is my soul." The metaphor may refer to the custom of a working mother tying her baby on her back after nursing.

Expanded Bible (EXB)

Childlike Trust in the Lord

A song ·for going up to worship [of ascents; perhaps sung while traveling to Jerusalem to celebrate an annual religious festival like Passover]. Of David.

1 Lord, my heart is not proud;

·I don't look down on others [my eyes are not haughty/lifted up].

I don't ·do [consider doing] great things,

and I ·can't do [don't consider doing]·miracles [wonderful acts].

2 But I ·am calm and quiet [have stilled and quieted my soul]

like a baby [weaned child] with its mother,

[a relationship with God is like that of a mother with her weaned child resting comfortably in her arms].

GOD'S WORD Translation (GW)

2 I have kept my soul calm and quiet.

My soul is content as a weaned child is content in its mother's arms.

Living Bible (TLB)

1 Lord, I am not proud and haughty. I don't think myself better than others. I don't pretend to "know it all." 2 I am quiet now before the Lord, just as a child who is weaned from the breast. Yes, my begging has been stilled.

The Message (MSG)

A Pilgrim Song

1 God, I'm not trying to rule the roost,

I don't want to be king of the mountain.

I haven't meddled where I have no business

or fantasized grandiose plans.

2 I've kept my feet on the ground,

I've cultivated a quiet heart.

Like a baby content in its mother's arms,

my soul is a baby content.

The Voice (VOICE)

Psalm 131

A song of David for those journeying to worship.

1 O Eternal One, my heart is not occupied with proud thoughts;

my eyes do not look down on others;

I don't even begin to get involved in matters too big, matters of faith, state, business,

or the many things that defy my ability to understand them.

2 Of one thing I am certain: my soul has become calm, quiet, and contented in You.

Like a weaned child resting upon his mother, I am quiet.

My soul is like this weaned child.

Young's Literal Translation (YLT)

131 A Song of the Ascents, by David.

1 Jehovah, my heart hath not been haughty, Nor have mine eyes been high, Nor have I walked in great things, And in things too wonderful for me.

2 Have I not compared, and kept silent my soul, As a weaned one by its mother? As a weaned one by me [is] my soul.

(notice the past tense in Vs. 1)