

SERGE

OF

PRAISE

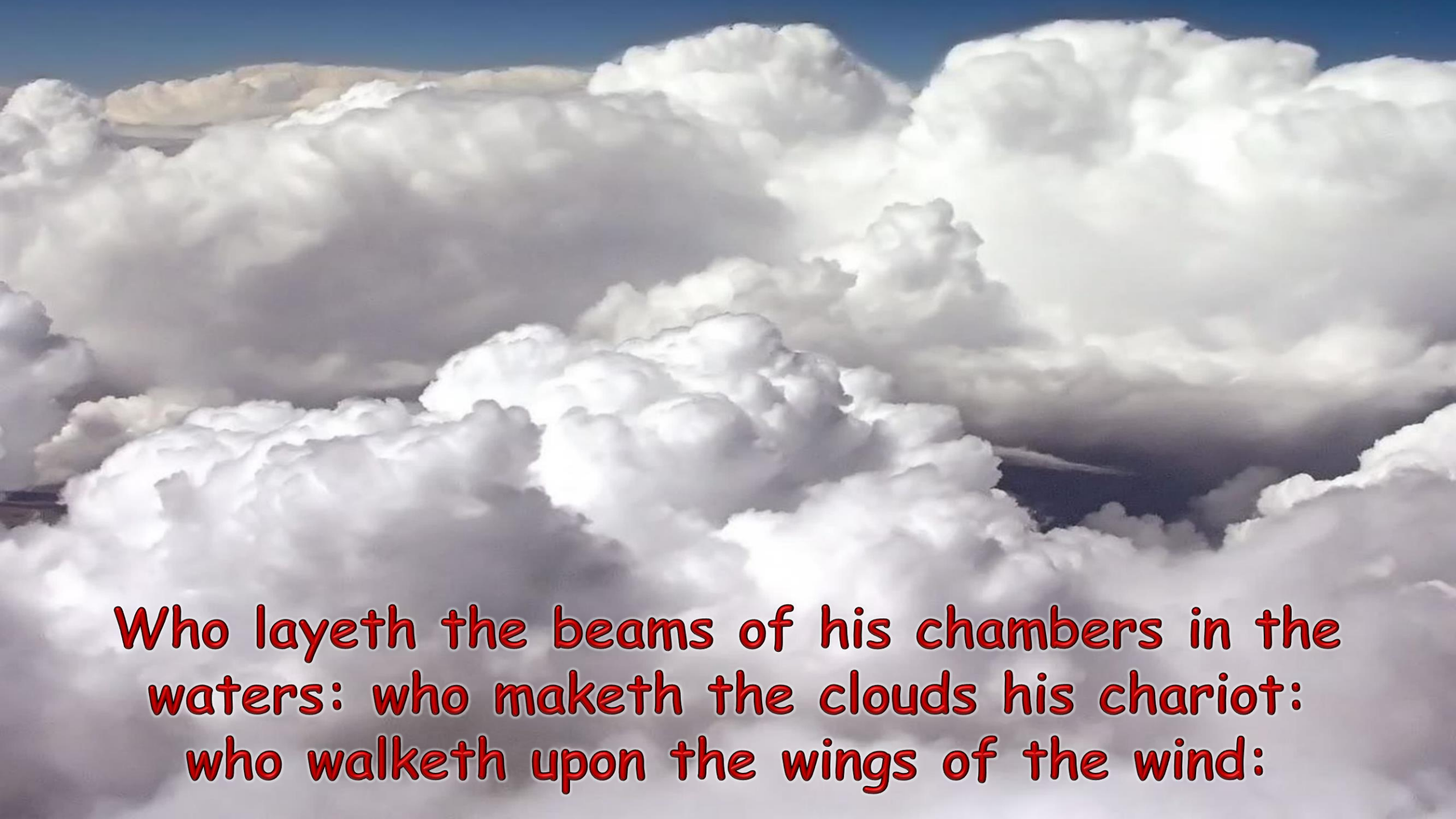


Bless the Lord, O
my soul. O Lord
my God, thou art
very great; thou
art clothed with
honour and
majesty.





Who coverest thyself with light as with a garment:
who stretchest out the heavens like a curtain:



Who layeth the beams of his chambers in the
waters: who maketh the clouds his chariot:
who walketh upon the wings of the wind:



Who maketh
his angels
spirits; his
ministers a
flaming fire:

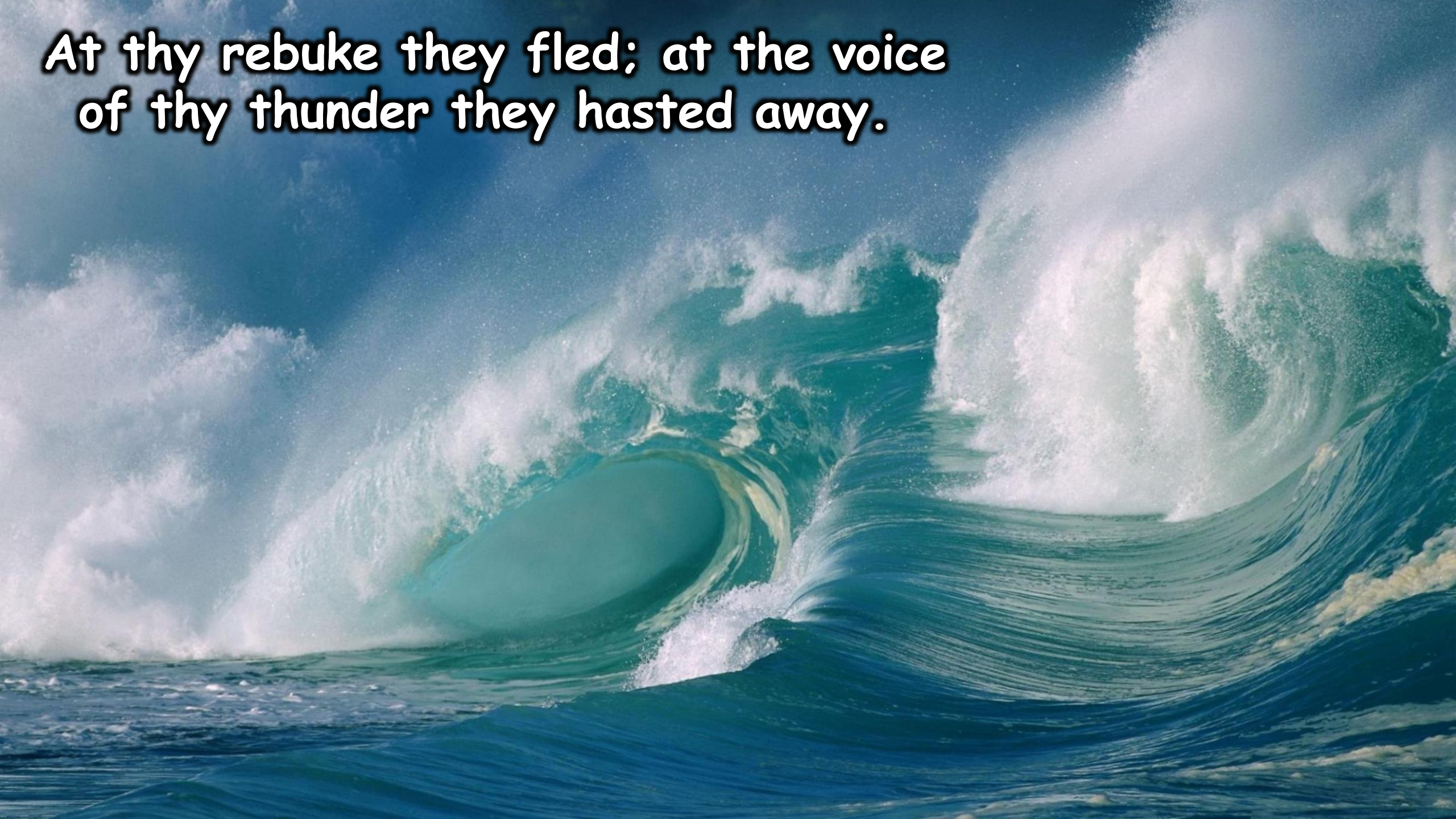
Who laid
the
foundations
of the
earth, that
it should not
be removed
for ever.



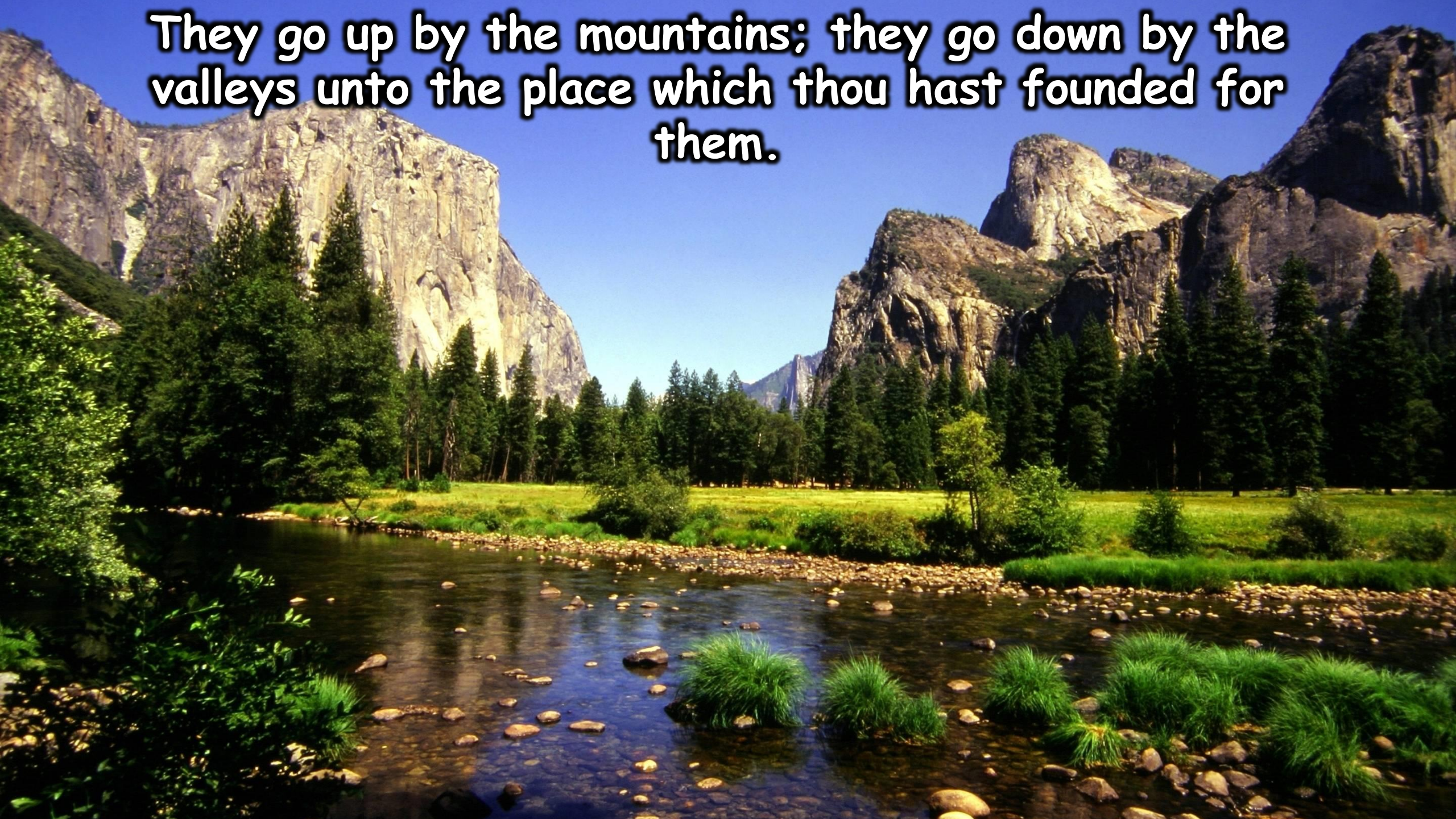


Thou coveredst it with the
deep as with a garment:
the waters stood above
the mountains.

**At thy rebuke they fled; at the voice
of thy thunder they hasted away.**

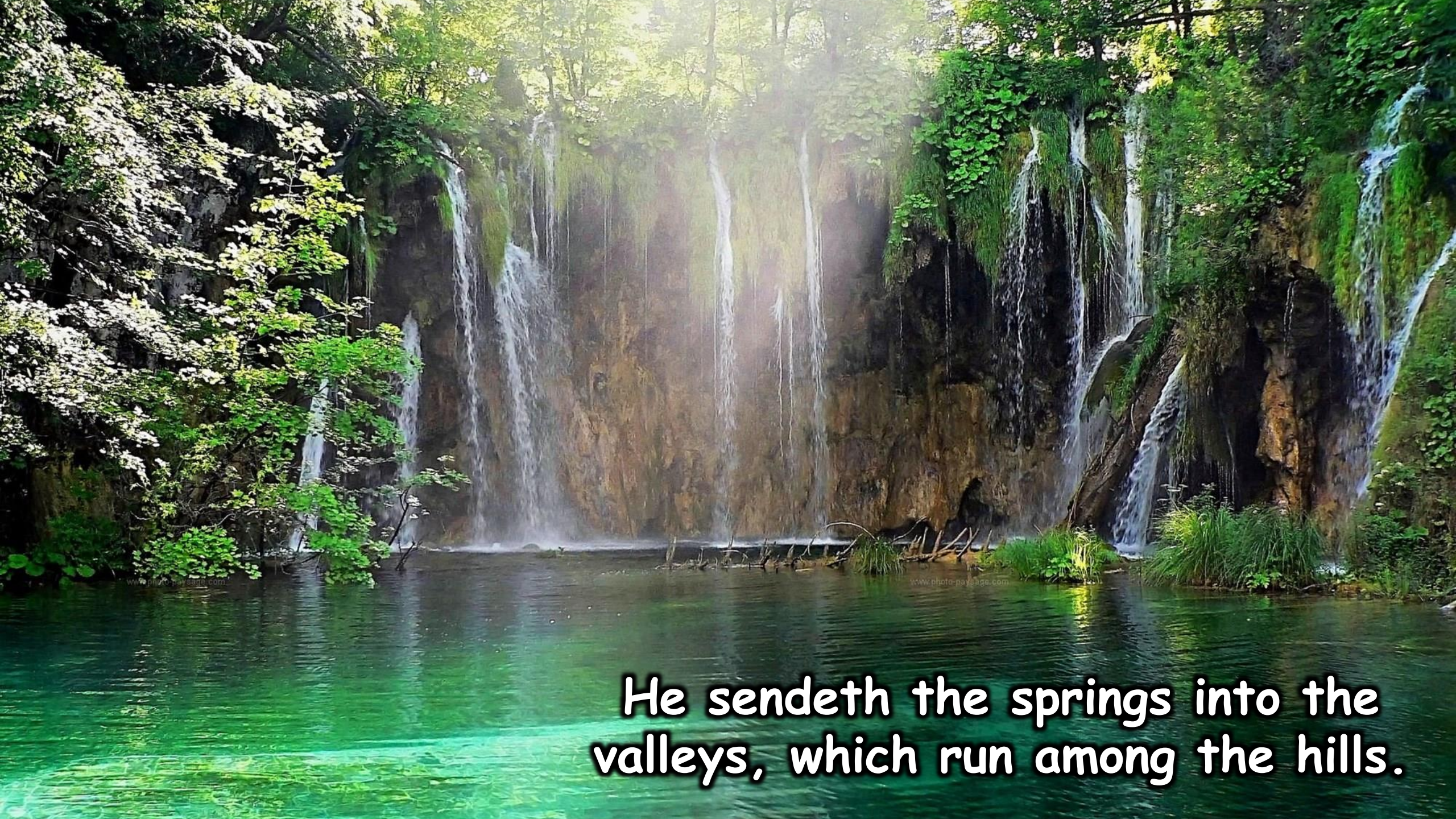


**They go up by the mountains; they go down by the
valleys unto the place which thou hast founded for
them.**



**Thou hast set a bound that they may not pass over; that
they turn not again to cover the earth.**





**He sendeth the springs into the
valleys, which run among the hills.**

They give drink
to every beast
of the field: the
wild asses
quench their
thirst.



By them shall the fowls of the heaven have
their habitation, which sing among the
branches.



He watereth the hills from his chambers: the
earth is satisfied with the fruit of thy works.



**He causeth the grass to grow for the
cattle, and herb for the service of man: that
he may bring forth food out of the earth;**



And wine that maketh glad the heart
of man, and oil to make his face to
shine, and bread which strengtheneth
man's heart.



The trees of the Lord are full
of sap; the cedars of Lebanon,
which he hath planted;



**Where the birds make their
nests: as for the stork, the
fir trees are her house.**



The high hills
are a refuge
for the wild
goats; and the
rocks for the
conies.





He appointed the moon
for seasons: the sun
knoweth his going down.

**Thou makest darkness, and it is night: wherein
all the beasts of the forest do creep forth.**



The young lions roar after their prey,
and seek their meat from God.



The sun ariseth,
they gather
themselves together,
and lay them down in
their dens.





**Man goeth forth unto his work and to his
labour until the evening.**

○ Lord, how
manifold are thy
works! in wisdom
hast thou made
them all: the
earth is full of
thy riches.





So is this great and wide sea,
wherein are things creeping
innumerable, both small and
great beasts.

There go the ships:
there is that leviathan,
whom thou hast made
to play therein.



These wait
all upon
thee; that
thou mayest
give them
their meat in
due season.





That thou givest them they gather: thou openest thine
hand, they are filled with good.

**Thou hidest thy face, they are troubled:
thou takest away their breath, they die,
and return to their dust.**

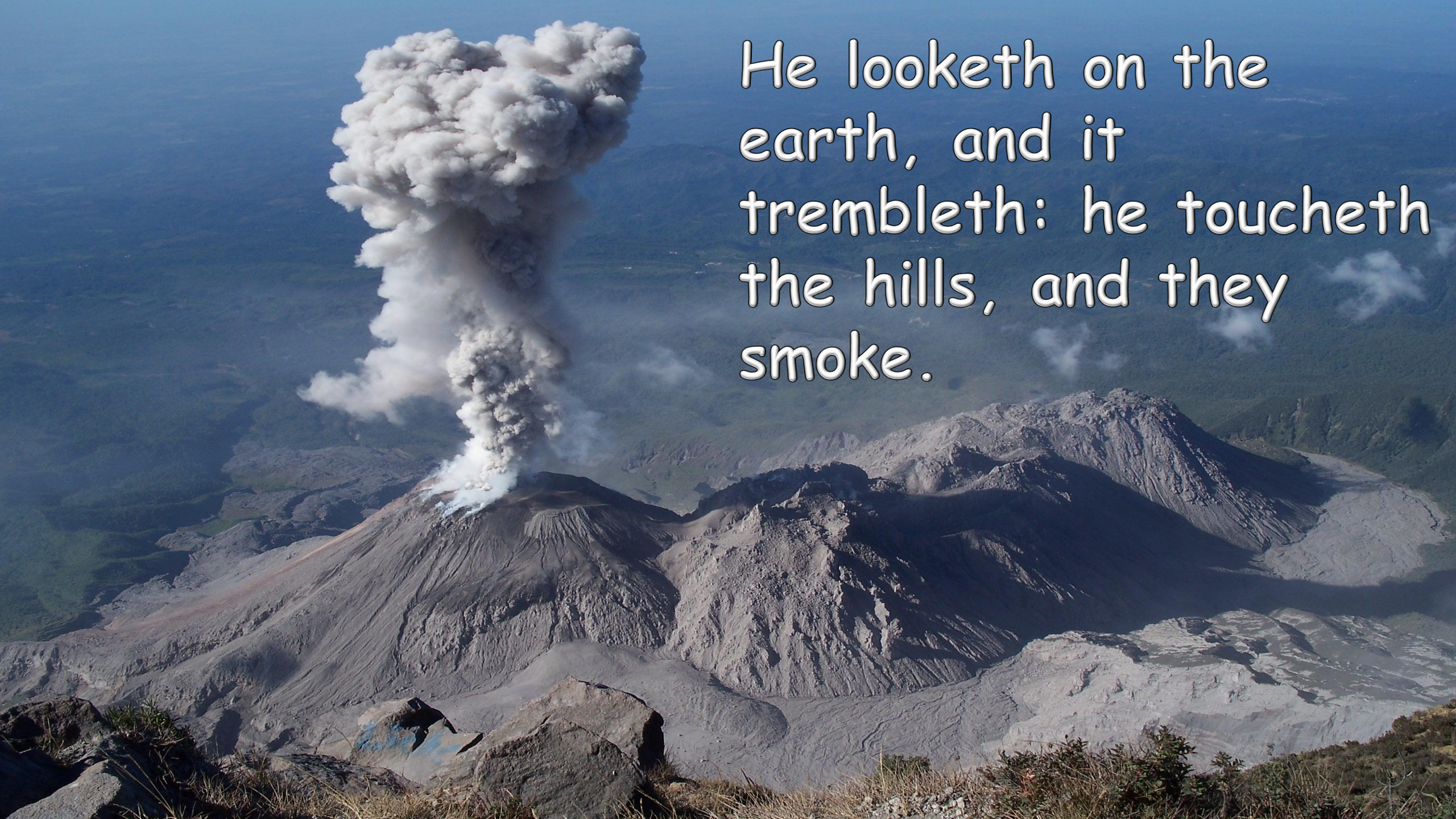




**Thou sendest forth thy spirit, they are created:
and thou renewest the face of the earth.**

The glory of
the Lord
shall endure
for ever:
the Lord
shall rejoice
in his works.



A photograph of a large volcano erupting. A massive, billowing plume of white smoke and ash rises from the crater, filling the upper left portion of the frame. The volcano itself is a dark, rugged mountain with a wide, ash-covered slope. In the foreground, there are dark, rocky outcrops and some sparse vegetation. The background shows a vast, hazy landscape under a clear blue sky.

He looketh on the
earth, and it
trembleth: he toucheth
the hills, and they
smoke.

I will sing
unto the
Lord as long
as I live: I
will sing
praise to my
God while I
have my
being.



My
meditation
of him shall
be sweet: I
will be glad
in the Lord.





**Let the sinners
be consumed out
of the earth, and
let the wicked be
no more.**



**Bless thou the
Lord, O my soul.**

**Praise ye the
Lord.**