

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.

Surely I have behaved and quieted myself,

as a child that is  
weaned of his mother:

my soul is even as  
a weaned child.

Let Israel hope

in the Lord

from

henceforth

and

for ever.

Psalm 131

