

*Blessed be the Lord my strength, which teacheth my hands to war,
and my fingers to fight: My goodness, and my fortress;
my high tower, and my deliverer; my shield, and he in whom
I trust; who subdueth my people under me.*

*Lord, what is man, that thou takest knowledge of him!
or the son of man, that thou makest account of him!*

*Man is like to vanity: his days are as a shadow that
passeth away. Bow thy heavens, O Lord, and come
down: touch the mountains, and they shall smoke.
Cast forth lightning, and scatter them: shoot out
thine arrows, and destroy them. Send thine hand from
above; rid me, and deliver me out of great waters,
from the hand of strange children; Whose mouth
speaketh vanity, and their right hand is a right
hand of falsehood. I will sing a new song unto
thee, O God: upon a psaltery and an instrument
of ten strings will I sing praises unto thee.*

*It is he that giveth salvation unto kings:
who delivereth David his servant from the hurtful
sword. Rid me, and deliver me from the hand
of strange children, whose mouth speaketh vanity,
and their right hand is a right hand of falsehood:*

*That our sons may be as plants grown up
in their youth; that our daughters
may be as corner stones,
polished after the similitude
of a palace: That our garners may be full,
affording all manner of store: that our
sheep may bring forth thousands and ten
thousands in our streets: That our oxen may
be strong to labour; that there be no breaking in,
nor going out; that there be no complaining
in our streets. Happy is that people,
that is in such a case: yea, happy is
that people, whose God is the Lord.*

Psalm 144

