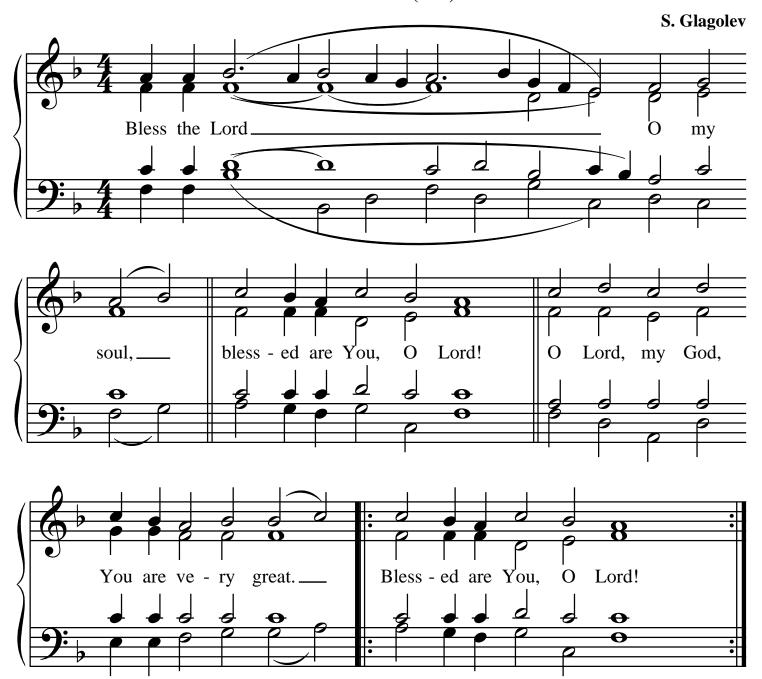
## Psalm 103 (104)



Reader: You are clothed with splendour and majesty, He wraps Himself in light as with a garment.

Refrain: Blessed are You, O Lord!

Reader: He stretches out the heavens like a tent and lays the beams of His upper

chambers on their waters.

Refrain: Blessed are You, O Lord!

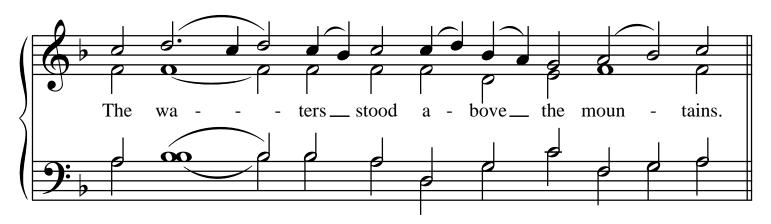
Reader: He makes the clouds His chariot and rides on the wings of the wind; He

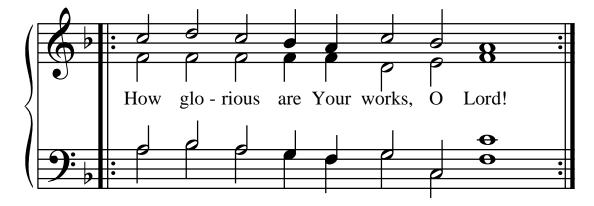
makes winds His messengers, flames of fire, His servants.

Refrain: Blessed are You, O Lord!

Reader: He sets the earth on its foundations; it can never be moved. You covered

it with the deep as with a garment.





Reader: But at Your rebuke the waters fled, at the sound of Your thunder they took

to flight; they flowed over the mountains, they went down into the valleys,

to the place You assigned for them.

Refrain: How glorious are Your works, O Lord!

Reader: You set a boundary they cannot cross; never again will they cover the

earth. He makes springs pour water into the ravines; it flows between the

mountains.

Refrain: How glorious are Your works, O Lord!

Reader: They give water to all the beasts of the field, the wild donkeys quench

their thirst. The birds of the air nest by the waters; they sing among

the branches.

Refrain: How glorious are Your works, O Lord!

Reader: He waters the mountains from His upper chambers; the earth is

satisfied by the fruit of His work.

Refrain: How glorious are Your works, O Lord!

Reader: He makes grass grow for the cattle, and plants for man to cultivate -

bringing forth food from the earth, wine that gladdens the heart of man, oil to make His face shine, and bread that sustains His heart.

Refrain: How glorious are Your works, O Lord!

Reader: The trees of the Lord are well watered, the cedars of Lebanon that He

planted. For the birds make their nests; the stork has its home in the pine trees. The high mountains belong to the wild goats; the crags are a

refuge for the badgers.

Refrain: How glorious are Your works, O Lord!

Reader: The moon marks off the seasons, and the sun knows when to go down.

You bring darkness, it becomes night, and all the beasts of the forest

prowl.

Refrain: How glorious are Your works, O Lord!

Reader: The lions roar for their prey and seek their food from God. The sun rises

and they steal away; they return and lie down in their dens. Then man

goes out to his work, to his labour until evening.



Reader: The earth is full of Your creatures. There is the sea, vast and spacious,

teeming with things beyond number - living things both large and small. There the ships go to and fro, and the leviathan, which You formed to

frolic there.

Refrain: Glory to You, O Lord, Who have created all!

Reader: These all look to You to give them their food at the proper time. When

You give it to them they gather it up; when You open Your hand they are

satisfied with good things.

Refrain: Glory to You, O Lord, Who have created all!

Reader: When You hide Your face they are terrified, when You take away their

breath they die and return to the dust. When You send Your spirit they

are created, and You renew the face of the earth.

Refrain: Glory to You, O Lord, Who have created all!

Reader: May the glory of the Lord endure forever; may the Lord rejoice in His

works - He Who looks at the earth and it trembles. Who touches the

mountains, and they smoke.

Refrain: Glory to You, O Lord, Who have created all!

Reader: I will sing to the Lord all my life; I will sing praise to my God as long as

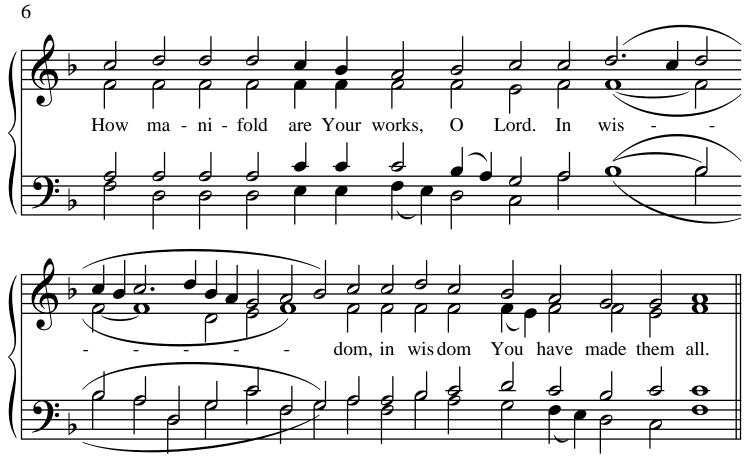
I live. May my meditation be pleasing to Him as I rejoice in the Lord. But may sinners vanish from the earth and the wicked be no more. Praise the

Lord, O my soul! Praise the Lord!

Refrain: Glory to You, O Lord, Who have created all!

Reader: The sun knows its time for setting. You make darkness and it is night.





Reader: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

