## He Makes His Angels Spirits

Communion Hymn for Monday and the Bodiless Powers



Bless the LORD, O my soul. O LORD my God, You have been greatly magnified; You have put on confession and splendour, throwing light around You like a garment, and stretching out the heavens like a skin.

He covers His upper chambers with water; He make the clouds His steps of ascent; He walks around on the wings of the wind. He makes His angels His spirits; and His ministers a flame of fire.

He lays the foundations of the earth for its stability, so that it shall not be bent unto ages of ages. The abyss is His mantle like a garment, the waters shall stand up on the mountains. From Your rebuke they shall flee away; from the voice of Your thunder they shall be afraid.

The mountains climb up, and the plains go down into the places where You assigned for them. You have placed a bound which they shall not pass, nor shall they turn around and cover the earth.

He sends out the springs in the ravines; the waters shall pass between the mountains. They shall give drink to the wild beasts of the field, and the wild asses shall quench their thirst; the birds of the heaven shall make their home on them, and from the midst of the rocks shall they sound forth their voice, watering the mountains from His upper chambers. From the fruit of Your works shall the earth be sated.

He makes the grass spring up for the cattle, and green plants for the service of men, so that he may bring forth bread from the earth, and wine makes glad the heart of man; so that he may gladden his face with oil, and bread makes firm the heart of man.

The trees of the plain shall be sated, the cedars of Lebanon which You planted. There the sparrows shall make their nests; the house of the heron is chief among them. The highest mountains are for the hart; the rocks are a refuge for the hare.

He made the moon for seasons; the sun has known its setting. You appointed the darkness, and it became night, and through it shall move all the wild forest beasts: the cubs of the lion roaring to snatch their prey, seeking their food from God.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen.