

Psalm 147

Praise the Lord for he is good.
Sing to our God for he is loving.
To him our praise is due.

The Lord builds up Jerusalem
and brings back Israel's exiles.

He heals the broken-hearted and binds up all their wounds.

The Lord raises the lowly and humbles the wicked.

He fixes the number of the stars.

He calls each one by name.

Our Lord is great and almighty.

His wisdom can never be measured.

He covers the heavens with clouds.

He prepares rain for the earth,

making mountains sprout with grass
and with plants to serve our needs.

His delight is not in horses

nor his pleasure in warriors' strength.

The Lord delights in those who love and honor him,
in those who wait for his love.

It is right and fitting to praise and love you,
Lord our Creator

Psalm 148

Praise the Lord from the heavens, praise him in the heights.

Praise him all his angels, praise him all his spirits.

Praise him, sun and moon, praise him, shining stars.

Let them praise the name of the Lord.

His word gave life to all of them.