

Chapter 9

Wisdom has built herself a house,
she has erected 7 pillars.

She has sent out her maidservants
to proclaim from the city's heights:

"Come and eat my bread,
drink the wine I have prepared.

Leave your foolishness and you will live.
Come and walk in the way of wisdom."

Lord, please help us accept your invitation
to grow in wisdom

Chapter 10

A wise child is a father's joy.
A foolish child is a mother's sorrow.

Laziness leads to poverty.
Diligence leads to success.

Hatred provokes disputes.
Love covers over all offences.

A flood of words is never without fault.
Prudent people control their lips.

Lord, may my words be wise and loving