

*Psalm 147*

Praise the LORD, for it is a good thing to sing praises unto our God; \*  
indeed, a joyful and pleasant thing it is to be thankful.

The LORD builds up Jerusalem \*  
and gathers together the outcasts of Israel.

He heals those who are broken in heart \*  
and binds up their wounds.

He counts the number of the stars \*  
and calls them all by their names.

Great is our LORD, and great is his power; \*  
indeed, his wisdom is infinite.

The LORD lifts up the meek \*  
and brings the ungodly down to the ground.

O sing unto the LORD with thanksgiving; \*  
sing praises with the harp unto our God;

Who covers the heavens with clouds, and prepares rain for the earth, \*  
and makes the grass to grow upon the mountains and plants for the use of men

Who gives food to the cattle \*  
and feeds the young ravens that call upon him.

He has no pleasure in the strength of a horse; \*  
neither delights he in any man's strength.

But the LORD'S' delight is in them that fear him \*  
and put their trust in his mercy.

Praise the LORD, O Jerusalem; \*  
praise your God, O Zion.

For he has made strong the bars of your gates \*  
and has blessed your children within you.

He makes peace in your borders \*  
and fills you with the finest of wheat.

He sends forth his commandment upon the earth, \*  
and his word runs very swiftly.

He gives snow like wool \*  
and scatters the white frost like ashes.

He casts forth his ice like crumbs; \*  
who is able to abide his frost?

He sends out his word, and melts them; \*  
he blows with his wind, and the waters flow.

He declares his word unto Jacob, \*  
his statutes and ordinances unto Israel.

He has not dealt so with other nations; \*  
neither have they knowledge of his laws. Praise the LORD.