Bless the LORD, O my soul. O LORD my God, thou art very great; thou art clothed with honour and majesty. Who coverest thyself with light as with a garment: who stretchest out the heavens like a curtain: Who layeth the beams of his chambers in the waters: who maketh the clouds his chariot: who walketh upon the wings of the wind: Who maketh his angels spirits: his ministers a flaming fire: Who laid the foundations of the earth, that it should not be removed for ever. Thou coveredst it with the deep as with a garment: the waters stood above the mountains. At thy rebuke they fled; at the voice of thy thunder they hasted away. They go up by the mountains; they go down by the valleys unto the place which thou hast founded for them. Thou hast set a bound that they may not pass over; that they turn not again to cover the earth. 10 He sendeth the springs into the valleys, which run among the hills. 11 They give drink to every beast of the field: the wild asses quench their thirst. 12 By them shall the fowls of the heaven have their habitation, which sing among the branches. 13 He watereth the hills from his chambers: the earth is satisfied with the fruit of thy works. 14 He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle, and herb for the service of man: that he may bring forth food out of the earth; ¹⁵ And wine that maketh glad the heart of man, and oil to make his face to shine, and bread which

strengtheneth man's heart. 16 The trees of the LORD are full of sap; the cedars of

Lebanon, which he hath planted; ¹⁷Where

the birds make their nests: as for the

أَبَارِكِي، يَا نَفْسِي، الرَّبَّ. يَا رَبُّ إِلَهِي، قَدْ عَظُمْتَ جِدًاً، مَجْداً وَجَلَالاً لَبِسْتَ. اللَّابِسُ النَّورَ كَثَـوْبِ، الْبَاسِطُ السَّمَاوَاتِ كَشُقَّةٍ. الْمُسَقِّفُ عَلاَلِيَهُ بِالْمِيَاهِ، الْجَاعِلُ السَّمَاوَاتِ كَشُقَّةٍ. الْمُسَقِّفُ عَلاَلِيَهُ بِالْمِيَاهِ، الْجَاعِلُ السَّعَانِعُ السَّعَابَ مَرْكَبَتَهُ، الْمَاشِي عَلَى أَجْنِحَةِ الرِّيحِ. الصَّانِعُ مَلاَئِكَتَهُ رِيَاحاً وَخُـدَّامَهُ نَاراً مُلْتَهِبَةً. أَلْمُؤَسِّسُ الأَرْضَ عَلَى قَوَاعِدِهَا فَلاَ تَتَزَعْرَعُ إِلَى الدَّهْرِ وَالأَبَدِ. كَسَوْتَهَا الْغَمْرَ كَتَوْبٍ، فَوْقَ الْجِبَالِ تَقِفُ الْمِيَاهُ. أَمِنِ الْيَهارِكَ الْغَمْرَ كَتَوْبُ مِنْ صَوْتِ رَعْدِكَ تَفِرُّ. قَتْصُعَدُ إِلَى الْجِبَالِ، تَنْزِلُ إِلَى الْبَقَاعِ، إِلَى الْمَوْضِعِ الَّذِي أَسَّسْتَهُ لَهَا. وَضَعْتَ لَهَا إِلَى الْبَقَاعِ، إِلَى الْمَوْضِعِ الَّذِي أَسَّسْتَهُ لَهَا. وَضَعْتَ لَهَا لَوْمَعْتَ لَهَا لَا تَرْجِعُ لِنَّغَمَّا الْأَرْضَ.

اللَّمُفَجِّرُ عُيُوناً فِي الأَوْدِيَةِ، بَيْنَ الْجِبَالِ تَجْرِي. لَّسُقِي كُلُّ حَيَوَانِ الْبَرِّ، تَكْسِرُ الْفِرَاءُ طَمَأَهَا. 1 فَوَقَهَا طُيُورُ السَّاقِي السَّمَاءِ تَسْكُنُ، مِنْ بَيْنِ الأَغْصَانِ تُسَمِّعُ صَوْتاً. 1 السَّاقِي الْجِبَالَ مِـنْ عَلَالِيهِ، مِـنْ نَمَـرِ أَغْمَالِـكَ تَشْبَعُ الْجِبَالَ مِـنْ عَلَالِيهِ، مِـنْ نَمَـرِ أَغْمَالِـكَ تَشْبَعُ الْجِبَالَ مِـنْ عُشْباً لِلْبَهَائِمِ وَخُصْرَةً لِخِدْمَةِ الإِنْسَانِ، الأَرْضُ. 1 وَخُصْرَةً لِخِدْمَةِ الإِنْسَانِ، الأَرْضُ. 1 وَخُصْرَةً لِخِدْمَةِ الإِنْسَانِ، الإِنْسَانِ، الزَّرْصُ. 1 وَخُصْرَ تُفَرِّحُ وَلْبَ الإِنْسَانِ، الإِنْسَانِ، الرَّامَاءِ وَجُهِـهِ أَكْثَـرَ مِـنَ الزَّيْتِ، وَخُبْزٍ يُسْنِدُ قَلْبَ الإِنْسَانِ، الرَّامِ اللَّهَانِ اللَّهُ عُولِ، السَّحُورُ مَلْجَأَ اللَّهُ وَلِ السَّحُورُ اللَّهُ اللَّهُ وَلِ الْعَالِيَةُ لِلْوُعُولِ، الصَّحُورُ مَلْجَأَ

وَا رَبِي الْقَمَرَ لِلْمَوَاقِيتِ، الشَّمْسُ تَعْرِفُ مَغْرِبَهَا. 20 تَجْعَلُ طُلْمَةً فَيَصِيرُ لَيْلٌ، فِيهِ يَدِبُّ كُلُّ حَيَوَانِ الْوَعْرِ. 21 الأَشْبَالُ ثُرَمْجِرُ لِتَخْطُفَ وَلِتَلْتَمِسَ مِنَ اللهِ طَعَامَهَا. 22 تُشْرِقُ الشَّمْسُ فَتَجْتَمِعُ، وَفِي مَآوِيهَا تَرْبِضُ. 23 الإِنْسَانُ يَحْرُجُ إِلَى الْمَسَاءِ.

أَعْطَا أَعْظَمَ أَعْمَالَكَ، يَا رَبُّ. كُلِّهَا بِحِكْمَةٍ صَنَعْتَ، مَلآنَةُ الْأَرْضُ مِنْ غِنَاكَ. أَعْدَا الْبَحْرُ الْكَبِيرُ الْوَاسِعُ الأَطْرَافِ، الْأَرْضُ مِنْ غِنَاكَ. أَعْدَدٍ، صِغَارُ حَيَوَانٍ مَعَ كِبَارٍ. أَهُمَاكَ تَجْرِي السُّفُنُ، لَوِيَاتَانُ هَذَا خَلَقْتَهُ لِيَلْعَبَ فِيهِ. أَكْثُلُهَا إِيَّاكَ تَتَرَجَّى لِتَرْرُقَهَا قُوتَهَا فِي حِينِهِ. أَنْعُطِيهَا فَتَلْتَقِطُ، تَفْتَحُ يَتَرْجَّى لِتَرْرُقَهَا قُوتَهَا فِي حِينِهِ. أَنْعُطِيهَا فَتَلْتَقِطُ، تَفْتَحُ يَتَرْرَقَ فَتَرْتَاعُ، تَنْزِعُ أَرُواحَهَا فَتُخَلِقُ وَتُجَدِّدُ وَجُهَكَ فَتَرْتَاعُ، تَنْزِعُ أَرُواحَهَا فَتُمُوثُ وَإِلَى تُرَابِهَا تَعُودُ. أَنْرُسِلُ رُوحَكَ فَتُخْلَقُ وَتُجَدِّدُ

ُ أَيَكُونُ مَّجْدُ الـرَّبِّ إِلَى الـدَّهْرِ، يَفْرَحُ الـرَّبُّ إِلَى الـدَّهْرِ، يَفْرَحُ الـرَّبُّ الْجِبَالَ بِأَعْمَالِهِ، ³²النَّاظِرُ إِلَى الأَرْضِ فَتَرْتِعِدُ، يَمَسُّ الْجِبَالَ فَتُدَخِّنُ. ³³أُغَنِّي لِلرَّبِّ فِي حَيَاتِي، أُرَتِّمُ لِإِلَهِي مَا دُهْتُ

مَوْجُـوداً. ³⁴ فَيَلَـذُّ لَـهُ نَشِيـدِي وَأَنَـا أَفْـرَحُ بِالرَّبِّ. ³⁵لِثُبَـدِ الْخُطَاةُ مِنَ الأَرْضِ وَالأَشْرَارُ لاَ يَكُونُوا بَعْدُ. بَارِكِي، يَا نَفْسِي، الرَّبَّ. هَلِّلُويَا.

stork, the fir trees are her house. 18 The high hills are a refuge for the wild goats; and the rocks for the conies. 19 He appointed the moon for seasons: the sun knoweth his going down. 20 Thou makest darkness, and it is night: wherein all the beasts of the forest do creep forth .²¹The young lions roar after their prey, and seek their meat from God.²²The sun ariseth, they gather themselves together, and lay them down in their dens.²³Man goeth forth unto his work and to his labour until the evening.²⁴O LORD, how manifold are thy works! in wisdom hast thou made them all: the earth is full of thy riches. 25 So is this great and wide sea, wherein are things creeping innumerable, both small and great beasts.²⁶There go the ships: there is that leviathan, whom thou hast made to play therein.²⁷These wait all upon thee; that thou mayest give them their meat in due season.²⁸That thou givest them they gather: thou openest thine hand, they are filled with good.²⁹Thou hidest thy face, they are troubled: thou takest away their breath, they die, and return to their dust.³⁰Thou sendest forth thy spirit, they are created: and thou renewest the face of the earth. 31 The glory of the LORD shall endure for ever: the LORD shall rejoice in his works. 32 He looketh on the earth, and it trembleth: he toucheth the hills, and they smoke. 33 I will sing unto the LORD as long as I live: I will sing praise to my God while I have my being.³⁴My meditation of him shall be sweet: I will be glad in the LORD. 35 Let the sinners be consumed out of the earth, and let the wicked be no more.

Psalms 104

Bless thou the LORD, O my soul. Praise ye the LORD.