

## A PSALM OF DAVID

The heavens declare the glory of God,  
The sky proclaims God's handiwork.

*Day after day the word is uttered;  
Night after night the knowledge is revealed.*

There is no speech, there are no words,  
Yet their voice resounds to the very ends of the world.

*In the heavens, God has pitched a tent for the sun,  
Which goes forth like a bridegroom from his chamber,  
Like an athlete rejoicing to run the course.*

It sets out from one end of the sky,  
And completes its circuit at the other end;  
Nothing is hidden from its warmth.

*The teaching of the Lord is perfect, reviving the spirit;  
The testimony of the Lord is trustworthy,  
Teaching wisdom to the simple.*

The precepts of the Lord are just, rejoicing the heart;  
The commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

*Reverence for the Lord is pure, enduring forever.  
Judgments of the Lord are true; they are altogether just.*

They are more precious than gold, even purest gold,  
They are sweeter than honey, even drops of the honeycomb.

*Your servant also strives to observe them,  
For great is the reward in keeping them.*

Yet who can discern one's own errors?  
Hold me guiltless, O Lord, for unwitting sins.

*Also keep me from willful sins;  
May they have no control over me.*

Then shall I be blameless,  
Clear of all transgressions.

*May the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart  
Find favor before You, my Rock and my Redeemer.*