

## **Psalm 104: 1-9, 24, 35c**

Bless the LORD, O my soul. O LORD my God, you are very great. You are clothed with honor and majesty, wrapped in light as with a garment. You stretch out the heavens like a tent; you set the beams of your chambers on the waters; you make the clouds your chariot; you ride on the wings of the wind; you make the winds your messengers, fire and flame your ministers.

You set the earth on its foundations, so that it shall never be shaken.

You cover it with the deep as with a garment; the waters stood above the mountains.

At your rebuke they flee; at the sound of your thunder they take to flight.

They rose up to the mountains, ran down to the valleys, to the place that you appointed for them.

You set a boundary that they may not pass, so that they might not again cover the earth.

O LORD, how manifold are your works! In wisdom you have made them all; the earth is full of your creatures.

Praise the LORD!