

Psalm 132

Behold now, what is so good or
so joyous as for brethren to dwell
together in unity?

It is like the oil of myrrh
upon the head,

which runneth down upon the
beard,
upon the beard of Aaron,
which runneth down to the fringe
of his raiment.

It is like the dew of Aermom,
which cometh down upon the

mountains of Sion.

For there the Lord commanded the
blessing, life Lord abideth forever.