

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 Aermou,
which cometh down upon
the mountains of Sion.

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