

Psalm 145

Praise the Lord, O my soul. I will praise the Lord in my life, I will chant unto my God for as long as I have my being.

Trust ye not in princes, in the sons of men, in whom there is no salvation.

His spirit shall go forth, and he shall return unto his earth.

In that day all his thoughts shall perish.

*Blessed is he of whom the God of Jacob is his help,
whose hope is in the Lord his God.*

*Who hath made heaven and the earth, the sea and all
that is therein,*

*Who keeps truth unto eternity, Who executes judgment
for the wronged, Who giveth food unto the hungry.*

*The Lord looseth the fettered; the Lord makes wise the
blind; the Lord sets aright the fallen; the Lord loves the
righteous; the Lord preserves the proselytes.*

He shall adopt for His own the orphan and widow, and the way of sinners shall he destroy.

The Lord shall be king unto eternity; thy God, O Sion, unto generation and generation.