himself to behold the things that are in heaven and earth!
6 He taketh up the simple out of the dust: and lifteth the poor out of the mire;
7 That he may set him with the princes: even with the princes of his people.
8 He maketh the barren woman to keep house: and to be a joyful mother of children.

EVENING PRAYER.

PSAL. 114. In exitu Israel.

When Israel came out of Egypt: and the house of Jacob from among the strange people;
2 Judah was his sanctuary: and Israel his dominion.
3 The sea saw that and fled: Jordan was driven back.
4 The mountains skipped like rams: and the little hills like young sheep.
5 What aileth thee, O thou sea, that thou fleddest: and thou Jordan, that thou wast driven back?
6 Ye mountains that ye skipped like rams: and ye little hills like young sheep?
7 Tremble, thou earth, at the presence of the Lord: at the presence of the God of Jacob,
8 Who turned the hard rock into a standing water: and the flint-stone into a springing well.

PSAL. 115. Non nobis, Domine.

Not unto us, O Lord, not unto us, but unto thy Name give the praise: for thy loving mercy, and for thy truth’s sake.

2 Wherefore shall the heathen say: Where is now their God?
3 As for our God, he is in heaven: he hath done whatsoever pleased him.
4 Their idols are silver and gold: even the work of men’s hands.
5 They have mouths, and speak not: eyes have they and see not.
6 They have ears, and hear not: noses have they and smell not.
7 They have hands, and handle not: feet have they, and walk not: neither speak they through their throat.
8 They that make them are like unto them: and so are all such as put their trust in them.
9 But thou, house of Israel, trust thou in the Lord: he is their succour and defence.
10 Ye house of Aaron, put your trust in the Lord: he is their helper and defender.
11 Ye that fear the Lord, put your trust in the Lord: he is their helper and defender.
12 The Lord hath been mindful of us, and he shall bless us: even he shall bless the house of Israel, he shall bless the house of Aaron.
13 He shall bless them that fear the Lord: both small and great.
14 The Lord shall increase you more and more: you and your children.
15 Ye are the blessed of the Lord: who made heaven and earth.
16 All the whole heavens are the Lord’s: the earth hath he given

given to the children of men.
17 The dead praise not thee, O Lord: neither all they that go down in silence.
18 But we will praise the Lord: from this time forth for evermore. Praise the Lord.

MORNING PRAYER.

PSAL. 116. Dilexi quoniam.

I am well pleased: that the Lord hath heard the voice of my prayer;
2 That he hath inclined his ear unto me: therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.
3 The snares of death compassed me round about: and the pains of hell gat hold upon me.
4 I shall find trouble and heaviness: and I shall call upon the Name of the Lord: O Lord, I beseech thee, deliver my soul.
5 Gracious is the Lord, and righteous: yea, our God is merciful.
6 The Lord preserveth the simple: I was in misery, and he helped me.
7 Turn again then unto thy rest, O my soul: for the Lord hath rewarded thee.
8 And why? thou hast delivered my soul from death: mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling.
9 I will walk before the Lord: in the land of the living.
10 I believed, and therefore will I speak: but I was sore troubled: I said in my haste, All men are liars.
11 What reward shall I give unto the Lord: for all the benefits that he hath done unto me?
12 I will receive the cup of salvation: and call upon the Name of the Lord.
13 I will pay my vows now in the presence of all his people: right dear in the sight of the Lord is the death of his faints.
14 Behold, O Lord, how that I am thy servant: I am thy servant, and the son of thine handmaid: thou hast broken my bonds in sunder.
15 I will offer unto thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving: and will call upon the Name of the Lord.
16 I will pay my vows unto the Lord, in the sight of all his people: in the courts of the Lord’s house, even in the midst of thee, O Jerusalem. Praise the Lord.

PSAL. 117. Laudate Dominum.

O Praise the Lord, all ye heathen: praise him, all ye nations.
2 For his merciful kindness is ever more and more towards us: and the truth of the Lord endureth for ever. Praise the Lord.

PSAL. 118. Confitemini Domino.

O Give thanks unto the Lord, for he is gracious: because his mercy endureth for ever.
2 Let Israel now confess, that he is gracious: and that his mercy endureth for ever.
3 Let the house of Aaron now confess: that his mercy endureth for ever.
4 Yea, let them now that fear the Lord confess: that his mercy endureth for ever.