thy Name for ever and ever.

15. The eyes of all wait upon thee, O Lord: and thou givest them their meat in due season.
16. Thou openest thine hand: and fillest all things living with plenteousness.
17. The Lord is righteous in all his ways: and holy in all his works.
18. The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him; yea, all such as call upon him faithfully.
19. He will fulfill the desire of them that fear him: he also will hear their cry, and will help them.
20. The Lord preserveth all them that love him: but scattereth abroad all the ungodly.
21. My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord: and let all flesh give thanks unto his holy Name for ever and ever.

EVENING PRAYER.
PSAL. 147. Laudate Dominum.

O praise the Lord, for it is a good thing to sing praises unto our God: yea, a joyful and pleasant thing it is to be thankful.
2. The Lord doth build up Jerusalem: and gathereth together the out-casts of Israel.
3. He healeth those that are broken in heart: and giveth medicine to heal their sicknes.
4. He telleth the number of the stars: and calleth them all by their names.
5. Great is our Lord, and great is his power: yea, and his wisdom is infinite.
6. The Lord setteth up the meek: and bringeth the ungodly down to the ground.
7. O sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving: sing praises upon the harp unto our God:
8. Who covereth the heaven with clouds, and prepareth rain for the earth: and maketh the
gras to grow upon the mountains, and herb for the use of men.
9. Who giveth fodder unto the cattle: and feedeth the young ravens that call upon him.
10. He hath no pleasure in the strength of an horse: neither delighteth he in any man's legs.
11. But the Lord's delight is in them that fear him: and put their trust in his mercy.
12. Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem: praise thy God, O Sion.
13. For he hath made fair the bars of thy gates: and hath blessed thy children within thee.
14. He maketh peace in thy borders: and filleth thee with the flour of wheat.
15. He fendeth forth his commandment upon earth: and his word runneth very swiftly.
16. He giveth snow like wool: and scattereth the hoar frost like ashes.
17. He causeth his ice like morfels: who is able to abide his frost?
18. He fendas out his word, and melteth them: he bloweth with his wind, and the waters flow.
19. He sheweth his word unto Jacob: his statutes and ordinances unto Israel.
20. He hath not dealt so with any nation: neither have they heathen knowledge of his laws.

PSAL. 148. Laudate Dominum.
Praise the Lord of heaven: praise him in the height.
2. Praise him, all ye angels