

Psalm 62

To you, O blessed Trinity, be worship and honor, glory and power, praise, and joyful adoration through eternal ages.

O God, you are my God, for you I long; for you my soul is
thirsting.

My body pines for you
like a dry, weary land without water.
So, I gaze on you in the sanctuary to see your
strength and your glory.

For your love is better than life, my lips will
speak your praise. So I will bless you all my
life, in your name I will lift up my hands.
My soul shall be filled as with a banquet, my mouth shall
praise you with joy.

On my bed I remember you.
On you I muse through the night for you have been
my help; in the shadow of your wings, I rejoice.
My soul clings to you; your right hand
holds me fast.

Glory to the Father and to the Son, and to the Holy
Spirit;
as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be for
ever. Amen.

To you, O blessed Trinity, be worship and honor, glory and power, praise and joyful adoration through eternal ages.

“As you start to walk out on the way, the way appears.”

~ Rumi ~

