

PSALM 19

The heavens—God’s splendor, they show with a mark; the expanse announces,
His great handiwork.

2 Day unto day, His promises made; and night unto night, His wisdom displayed.

3 Without speech and language, not one spoken word; their voice and their call,
has never been heard.

4 Their cord covers the earth, their tale to its end; for the sun’s brilliant rays, He
makes them a tent.

5 Like a groom from his chamber, setting eyes on his bride; cheered as a
champion, on the road in his stride.

6 From one edge of the sky, his true course to the end; not one place is hid, from
the heat that he sends.

7 The Lord’s precepts are whole, the soul turns from all lies; the Lord’s witness is
firm, makes the pure-hearted wise.

8 The Lord’s mandates are straight, and man’s heart is made light; the Lord’s
ordinance pure, and man’s eyes shine so bright.

9 Revering the Lord, forever is clean; His edicts are stable, and just and complete.

10 More delightful than shimmering, pure refined gold; sweeter than honey, that
drips from the comb.

11 They cause Your bondsman, to gleam with elation; hedging him in, bringing great
compensation.

12 Who can discern, his own deceitful thoughts? Cleanse me from all, of my deep
hidden faults.

13 Restrain Your servant, from arrogant rule; to be clean and never, a rebellious
fool.

14 May the words of my mouth, and thoughts of my heart; be delightful to You,
My Redeemer and Rock.