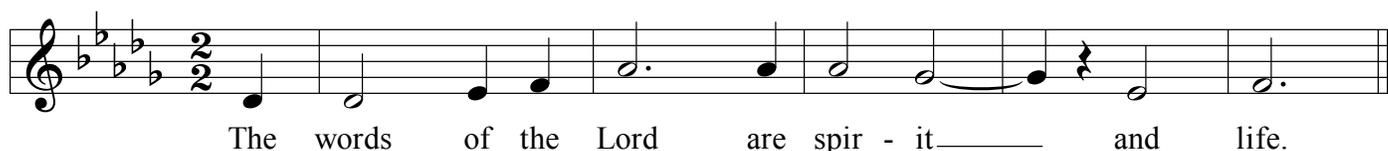


## Third Sunday after the Epiphany (Proper 3)

*Psalm 19*



The heavens declare the · **glory\_of** God,  
and the firmament shows · **his** handiwork.  
One day tells its tale · **to** an-other,  
and one night imparts knowledge · **to** an-other.

Although they have no words · **or** language,  
and their voices are · **not** heard,  
their sound has gone out · **into** all lands,  
and their message to the · **ends\_of** the world.

In the deep has he set a pavilion · **for\_the** sun;  
it comes forth like a bridegroom out of his chamber; it rejoices like a champion to · **run\_its** course.  
It goes forth from the uttermost edge of the heavens and runs about to the end of · **it** a-gain;  
nothing is hidden from its · **burn-ing** heat.

The law of the Lord is perfect and re·-**vives\_the** soul;  
the testimony of the Lord is sure and gives wisdom · **to\_the** innocent.  
The statutes of the Lord are just and re·-**joice** the heart;  
the commandment of the Lord is clear and gives · **light\_to** the eyes.

The fear of the Lord is clean and endures · **for** ever;  
the judgements of the Lord are true and righteous · **alto-gether**.  
More to be desired are they than gold, more than · **much** fine gold,  
sweeter far than honey, than honey · **in** the comb.

By them also is your servant · **en-lightened**,  
and in keeping them there is great · **re-ward**.  
Who can tell how often · **he** of-fends?  
Cleanse me from my · **sec-ret** faults.

Above all, keep your servant from presumptuous sins; let them not get do·-**minion** over\_me;  
then shall I be whole and sound, and innocent of a · **great\_of**-fense.  
Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be acceptable · **in** your sight,  
O Lord, my strength and · **my** re-deemer.