Psalm 22:22-30 (St. Helena Psalter)

May all who fear you, O God, give praise; * may the offspring of Israel stand in awe, and all of Jacob's line give glory.

For you do not despise nor abhor the poor in their poverty, neither do you hide your face from them, * but when they cry to you, you hear them.

My praise is of you in the great assembly; *

I will perform my vows in the presence of those who worship you.

The poor shall eat and be satisfied, and those who seek you shall praise you: *

"May your heart live for ever!"

All the ends of the earth shall remember and turn to you, * and all the families of the nations shall bow before you.

For yours is the royal power, O God; * you rule over the nations.

To you alone all who sleep in the earth bow down in worship; * all who go down to the dust fall before you.

My soul shall live for you; my descendants shall serve you; * they shall be known as yours for ever.

They shall come and make known to a people yet unborn * the saving deeds that you have done.