**Psalm 147:1-12, 21c (St. Helena Psalter)**

Alleluia! How good it is to sing praises to you, O God; *
how pleasant it is to honor you with praise!

For you rebuild Jerusalem *
and gather the exiles of Israel.

You heal the brokenhearted *
and bind up their wounds.

You count the number of the stars *
and call them all by their names.

Great are you and mighty in power; *
there is no limit to your wisdom.

You lift up the lowly, *
but cast the wicked to the ground.

We sing to you, Most High, with thanksgiving; *
we make music to you upon the harp,

For you cover the heavens with clouds *
and prepare rain for the earth;

You make grass to grow upon the mountains *
and green plants to serve humankind.

You provide food for flocks and herds *
and for the young ravens when they cry.

You are not impressed by the might of a horse; *
you have no pleasure in human strength;

But you have pleasure in those who fear you, *
in those who await your gracious favor.

Alleluia!