

Revelation 1:5-6

John's thanksgiving to Jesus for such great love that makes us kings and priests unto God.

To Him who loved us

To Him who washed us from our sins in His own blood,

He has made us kings and priests to His God and Father,

To Him be glory and dominion forever and ever.

Amen

Revelation 1:7-18

The person of the Bridegroom and His coming

Behold, He is coming with clouds
Every eye will see Him
Even they who pierced Him
All the tribes of the earth will mourn because of Him
Even so, Amen

**I am the Alpha and the Omega
The Beginning and the End
Who is and who was and who is to come
The Almighty**

**I am the Alpha and the Omega
The First and the Last**

In the midst of the seven lampstands
One like the Son of Man
Clothed with a **garment** down to the feet
Girded about the **chest with a golden band**
His **head** and **hair** were white like wool and white as snow
His **eyes** like a **flame of fire**
His **feet** were like **fine brass**, as if refined in a furnace
His **voice** as the **sound of many waters**
He had **in His right hand** seven stars
Out of **His mouth** went a **sharp two-edged sword**
His **countenance** was like the **sun shining in its strength**
And **when I saw Him, I fell at His feet as dead.**

He laid His right hand on me and spoke:

Do not be afraid

**I am the First and the Last
I am He who lives, and was dead
Behold, I am alive forevermore. Amen.**

I have the keys of Hades and of Death

Revelation 4:1-7

Worship hints around the throne of God

After these things I looked, and behold:

A door standing open in heaven

A voice like a trumpet speaking

Come up here

I will show you things which must take place after this

In the Spirit

Behold! **A throne** set in heaven

Behold! One sat on the throne

He who sat there was like a jasper in appearance

He who sat there was like a sardius stone in appearance

There was a rainbow around the throne, in appearance like an emerald

Around **the** throne were twenty-four thrones

On the thrones I saw twenty-four elders sitting

On the thrones were elders clothed in white robes

On the thrones were elders with crowns of gold on their heads

From **the** throne proceeded lightnings,

From the throne proceeded thunderings

From the throne proceeded voices

Before the throne were seven lamps of fire burning (the Spirit of God)

Before the throne was a sea of glass, like crystal.

In the midst of the throne and around the throne were four living creatures

Four living creatures were full of eyes in front and in back.

The first living creature was like a lion

The second living creature like a calf

The third living creature had a face like a man

The fourth living creature was like a flying eagle.

The four living creatures have six wings,

The four living creatures were full of eyes around and within.

The four living creatures do not rest day or night

Revelation 4:8

The seraphim's song, magnifying the Father's transcendent beauty.

... The four living creatures
... Do not rest day or night,
... Saying:

Holy, Holy, Holy

**Lord God Almighty
Adonai Elohim El-Shaddai**

Who was and is and is to come!

Revelation 4:10-11

The 24 elders sing to the Father –
The 1st “worthy song”.

The 24 elders fall down...saying

You are worthy O Lord!

To receive **glory** and **honor *and* power**

For You created all things

By Your will they exist

By Your will they were created

Revelation 5:1-7

The Lamb takes the Scroll

And I saw in the right hand of Him who sat on the throne

A scroll:

**Written inside and on the back
Sealed with seven seals**

Then I saw a strong angel proclaiming with a loud voice,

"Who is worthy to open the scroll and to loose its seals?"

**No one in heaven
No one on the earth
No one under the earth
Was able to open the scroll
Was able to look at the scroll**

So I wept much, because no one was found worthy:
to open the scroll
to read the scroll
to look at the scroll

**Do not weep.
Behold!**

**The Lion of the tribe of Judah
The Root of David
He has prevailed to open the scroll
He has prevailed to loose its seven seals.**

In the midst of the throne
In the midst of the four living creatures
In the midst of the elders


**Stood a Lamb
As though it had been slain
Having seven horns and seven eyes
Which are the seven Spirits of God sent out into all the earth.
He came and took the scroll
He took it out of the right hand of Him who sat on the throne.**

Revelation 5:8-10

The seraphim and the 24 elders before the Throne sing to Jesus –
The 2nd “worthy song”.

... the four living creatures
... the twenty-four elders
... sang a new song, saying:

You are WORTHY to take the scroll
You are WORTHY to open its seals



Why is THIS
MAN worthy
to open the
scrolls?

You were slain

You have redeemed us to God by Your blood

You have redeemed us out of every tribe
You have redeemed us out of every tongue
You have redeemed us out of every people
You have redeemed us out of every nation

You have made us Kings and Priests to our God

We shall reign on the earth.

Revelation 5:11-12

The angelic host, the seraphim and the 24 elders sing to Jesus as the scroll is about to be opened – The 3rd and final “worthy song” in the New Testament. Note 7 themes in their praise.

... many angels around the throne,
... the living creatures,
... the elders
... the number of them was ten thousand times ten thousand
... saying with a loud voice:

Worthy is the Lamb who was slain!

To receive:

power and
riches and
wisdom, and
strength and
honor and
glory and
blessing!

Revelation 5:13

The Song of all creation before the Throne as the scroll is opened.

Note the only 3 times that ALL the saints worship together before the Throne.

EVERY CREATURE which is in heaven
EVERY CREATURE which is on the earth
EVERY CREATURE which is under the earth
EVERY CREATURE which is in the sea
ALL CREATURES that are in them,

I heard saying:

Blessing and honor and glory and power

Be to Him who sits on the throne

Be to the Lamb

Forever and ever!

Revelation 7:9-10

Worship from all nations as result of the Great Harvest at the end of the age.

...a great multitude...of all nations
...standing before the throne
...saying,

**Salvation belongs to our God
Who sits on the throne,
And to the Lamb!**

Revelation 7:11-12

**The angelic host responds seeing people from all nations worship God.
(Note 7 themes in their praise.)**

...All the angels
...and the elders
...and the four living creatures
...worshiped God, saying:

Amen!

**Blessing and glory and wisdom,
Thanksgiving and honor and
Power and might,**

**Be to our God
Forever and ever.**

Amen.

Revelation 15:2-4

The tribulation saints worship in context to the end time judgments.

I saw

- ... a sea of glass mingled with fire
- ... those who have the victory over the beast,
- ... those who have the victory over his image
- ... those who have the victory over his mark
- ... those who have the victory over the number of his name
- ... standing on the sea of glass
- ... having harps of God
- ... they sing the song of Moses
- ... they sing the song of the Lamb

**Great and marvelous are Your works
Lord God Almighty!**

**Just and true are Your ways
O King of Saints!**

Who shall not fear You, O Lord?
Who shall not glorify Your name?

For You alone are holy.
For all nations shall come and worship before You
For Your judgments have been manifested.

Revelation 16:4-7

God's righteousness is declared in light of His end time judgments.

...the angel of the waters saying:

**You are Righteous, O Lord
The One who is and who was and who is to be**

Because you have Judged these things.
For they have shed the blood of saints and prophets

You have given them blood to drink.
For it is their just due.

A voice from God's altar of incense before the Throne.

I heard another from the altar saying,

**Even SO, Lord God Almighty,
True and Righteous are Your Judgments**

Revelation 19:1-2

The Bride worships God in light of the end time judgments.

...a loud voice of a great multitude...saying,

Alleluia!

**Salvation and glory and
Honor and power belong to the Lord our God!**

True and Righteous are His judgments

Because He has judged the great harlot
Who corrupted the earth with her fornication

He has avenged on her
The blood of His servants shed by her.

Note 4 themes in their praise.

Revelation 19:5-6

The Bride worships God at the wedding supper of the Lamb.

...the voice of a great multitude
...saying:

Alleluia!

For the Lord God Omnipotent reigns!

**Let us be glad and rejoice
Let us give Him glory**

**For the marriage of the Lamb has come
His wife has made herself ready**

Revelation 22:16-17

The Bride cries with the Spirit for the Bridegroom to come!

I, Jesus, have sent My angel to testify to you these things in the churches.
I am the Root and the Offspring of David, the Bright and Morning Star.

The Spirit and the bride say, "Come!"

Let him who hears say, "Come!"

Let him who thirsts come.

Whoever desires, let him take the water of life freely.

Ephesians 1:3

Proclamation of our blessing in the heavenly realm.

Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ

Who has blessed us with every spiritual blessing

Every blessing in the heavenly places in Christ

1 Timothy 1:17

**Now to the King:
Eternal
Immortal
Invisible**

To God who alone is wise

Be honor and glory forever and ever

Amen

1 Timothy 6:15-16

He who is the **blessed** and **only Potentate**

The **King of kings** and **Lord of lords**

Who alone has **immortality**

Dwelling in unapproachable light

Whom no man has seen or can see

To whom be **honor** and **everlasting power.**

Amen.

Hebrews 1:10-12

A worship prayer esteeming God's power in creation.

**You, Lord, in the beginning
Laid the foundation of the earth,**

The heavens are the work of Your hands.

They will perish, but You remain
They will all grow old like a garment

Like a cloak You will fold them up
They will be changed.

But You are the same, and Your years will not fail.

Jude 24

Worshipping God for the joy of salvation

Now to Him who is able:

To keep you from stumbling

To present you faultless before the presence of His glory

To present you with exceeding joy

Jeremiah 16, 20, 31

**Ah, Sovereign LORD,
You have made the heavens and the earth
By your great power and outstretched arm**

Nothing is too hard for you.
You show love to thousands.
You bring the punishment for the fathers' sins into the laps of their children

**O great and powerful God,
Whose name is the LORD Almighty**

Great are your purposes and mighty are your deeds.
You performed miraculous signs and wonders in Egypt
You have continued them to this day,
Both in Israel and among all mankind,
You have gained the renown that is still yours.
You brought your people Israel out of Egypt
You brought them out with signs and wonders,
By a mighty hand and an outstretched arm
With great terror.

**Sing to the LORD! Give praise to the LORD!
He rescues the life of the needy from the hands of the wicked.**

**I am the LORD, the God of all mankind.
Is anything too hard for me?
I have loved you with an everlasting love
I have drawn you with loving-kindness**

**O LORD, my strength and my fortress,
My refuge in time of distress,
O LORD, the hope of Israel,
All who forsake you will be put to shame.
Those who turn away from you will be written in the dust
They have forsaken the LORD, the spring of living water.**

**Heal me, O LORD, and I will be healed
Save me and I will be saved
For you are the one I praise**

Isaiah 35:1-8 (A Song of Prayer)

**The desert and the parched land will be glad;
The Desert will rejoice and blossom.**

It will blossom profusely and rejoice with rejoicing
It will rejoice greatly and shout for joy.

**They will see the glory of the LORD,
The splendor and majesty of our God.**

Say to those with fearful hearts:

**Be strong, do not fear;
Your God will come,
He will come with vengeance;
He will come to save you**

**Then will the eyes of the blind be opened and
The ears of the deaf unstopped.
Then will the lame leap like a deer, and
The mute tongue shout for joy.**

Water will gush forth in the wilderness
Streams in the desert.

The scorched land will become a pool,
The thirsty ground bubbling springs.

A highway will be there;
It will be called the Way of Holiness.

The unclean will not journey on it;
It will be for those who walk in that Way;

Psalms 11

**In the LORD I put my trust;
In the LORD I take refuge.**

When the foundations are being destroyed,
What can the righteous do?

**The LORD is in his holy temple;
The LORD is on his heavenly throne.**

He observes the sons of men;
His eyes examine them.

The LORD examines the righteous,
But the wicked and those who love violence his soul hates.
On the wicked he will rain fiery coals and burning sulfur;
A scorching wind will be their lot.

**For the LORD is righteous,
He loves justice;**
Upright men will see his face.

Psalms 25

To you, O LORD, I lift up my soul;
In you I trust, O my God. Do not let me be put to shame
Nor let my enemies triumph over me
No one whose hope is in you will ever be put to shame
But they will be put to shame who are treacherous without excuse

Show me your ways, O LORD
Teach me your paths
Guide me in your truth and teach me,
For you are God my Savior
And my hope is in you all day long.

**Remember, O LORD, your great mercy and love
For they are from of old.
Remember not the sins of my youth
Remember not my rebellious ways
According to your love remember me
For you are good, O LORD.**

Good and upright is the LORD
He instructs sinners in his ways.
He guides the humble in what is right and teaches them his way.

All the ways of the LORD are loving and faithful
For those who keep the demands of his covenant.
For the sake of your name, O LORD,
Forgive my iniquity, though it is great.

Who, then, is the man that fears the LORD?
He will instruct him in the way chosen for him.
He will spend his days in prosperity,
His descendants will inherit the land.

The LORD confides in those who fear him; he makes his covenant known to them.
My eyes are ever on the LORD, for only he will release my feet from the snare.

Turn to me and be gracious to me, for I am lonely and afflicted.
The troubles of my heart have multiplied; free me from my anguish.
Look upon my affliction and my distress and take away all my sins.
See how my enemies have increased and how fiercely they hate me!

Guard my life and rescue me;
Let me not be put to shame, for I take refuge in you.
May integrity and uprightness protect me,
Because my hope is in you.

Redeem Israel, O God, from all their troubles!

Psalms 30

The Blessedness of Answered Prayer

**I will extol You, O LORD, for You have lifted me up,
And have not let my foes rejoice over me.**

O LORD my God, I cried out to You,
And You healed me.

O LORD, You brought my soul up from the grave;
You have kept me alive, that I should not go down to the pit.

**Sing praise to the LORD, you saints of His,
Give thanks at the remembrance of His holy name.
For His anger is but for a moment,
His favor is for life;
Weeping may endure for a night,
But joy comes in the morning.**

Now in my prosperity I said,
"I shall never be moved."

LORD, by Your favor
You have made my mountain stand strong;
You hid Your face, and I was troubled.

I cried out to You, O LORD and to the LORD I made supplication:
**What profit is there in my blood
When I go down to the pit?
Will the dust praise You?
Will it declare Your truth?
Hear, O LORD, and have mercy on me
LORD, be my helper!**

You have turned for me my mourning into dancing;
You have put off my sackcloth and clothed me with gladness

To the end that my glory may sing praise to You and not be silent
LORD my God, I will give thanks to You forever.

Psalms 31

**In You, O LORD, I put my trust;
Let me never be ashamed**

Deliver me in Your righteousness.

Bow down Your ear to me,
Deliver me speedily;

Be my rock of refuge,

A fortress of defense to save me.

For You are my rock and my fortress;

Therefore, for Your name's sake,

Lead me and guide me.

Pull me out of the net which they have secretly laid for me,

For You are my strength.

Into Your hand I commit my spirit;

You have redeemed me, O LORD God of truth.

I have hated those who regard useless idols;

But I trust in the LORD.

I will be glad and rejoice in Your mercy,

For You have considered my trouble;

You have known my soul in adversities,

You have not shut me up into the hand of the enemy;

You have set my feet in a wide place.

But as for me, I trust in You, O LORD;

I say, "**You are my God.**"

My times are in Your hand.

Deliver me from the hand of my enemies,

And from those who persecute me.

Make Your face shine upon Your servant;

Save me for Your mercies' sake.

Oh, how great is Your goodness,

Which You have laid up for those who fear You,

Which You have prepared for those who trust in You

In the presence of the sons of men!

You shall hide them in the secret place of Your presence From the plots of man;

You shall keep them secretly in a pavilion From the strife of tongues.

Oh, love the LORD, all you His saints!

For the LORD preserves the faithful, And fully repays the proud person.

Be of good courage, And He shall strengthen your heart, All you who hope in the LORD.

Psalms 42

As the deer pants for streams of water,
So my soul pants for you, O God.
My soul thirsts for God, For the living God.

When can I go and meet with God?
My tears have been my food day and night,
While men say to me all day long,
"Where is your God?"

These things I remember as I pour out my soul:
How I used to go with the multitude,
How I used to lead the procession to the house of God
How the procession was lead with shouts of joy and thanksgiving

**Why are you downcast, O my soul?
Why so disturbed within me?
Put your hope in God,
For I will yet praise him,
My Savior and my God.**

My soul is downcast within me
Therefore I will remember you from the land of the Jordan,
The heights of Hermon-- from Mount Mizar.

Deep calls to deep in the roar of your waterfalls;
All your waves and breakers have swept over me.

By day the LORD directs his love, at night his song is with me—
a prayer to the God of my life.

I say to God my Rock, **"Why have you forgotten me?
Why must I go about mourning, oppressed by the enemy?"**
My bones suffer mortal **agony** as my foes taunt me,
Saying to me all day long, **"Where is your God?"**

**Why are you downcast, O my soul?
Why so disturbed within me?
Put your hope in God,
For I will yet praise him,
My Savior and my God.**

Psalms 44

We have heard with our ears, O God;

Our fathers have told us what you did in their days, in days long ago.

With your hand you drove out the nations and planted our fathers;

You crushed the peoples and made our fathers flourish.

It was not by their sword that they won the land, nor did their arm bring them victory;

It was your right hand, your arm, and the light of your face, for you loved them.

You are my King and my God,

Who decrees victories for Jacob.

Through you we push back our enemies;

Through your name we trample our foes.

I do not trust in my bow, my sword does not bring me victory;

But you give us victory over our enemies, you put our adversaries to shame.

In God we make our boast all day long,

We will praise your name forever.

Selah

But now you have rejected and humbled us;

You no longer go out with our armies.

You made us retreat before the enemy,

Our adversaries have plundered us.

You gave us up to be devoured like sheep

You have scattered us among the nations.

You sold your people for a pittance,

You gained nothing from our sale.

You have made us a reproach to our neighbors,

You have made us a scorn and derision of those around us.

You have made us a byword among the nations;

The peoples shake their heads at us.

My disgrace is before me all day long,

My face is covered with shame

At the taunts of those who reproach and revile me,

Because of the enemy, who is bent on revenge.

All this happened to us,

Though we had not forgotten you or

Though we had not been false to your covenant.

Our hearts had not turned back;

Our feet had not strayed from your path.

But you crushed us and made us a haunt for jackals

You covered us over with deep darkness.

If we had forgotten the name of our God

If we had spread out our hands to a foreign god,

Would not God have discovered it,

Don't you know the secrets of the heart?

Yet for your sake we face death all day long;

We are considered as sheep to be slaughtered.

Awake, O Lord! Why do you sleep? Rouse yourself! Do not reject us forever.

Why do you hide your face and forget our misery and oppression?

We are brought down to the dust; our bodies cling to the ground.

Rise up and help us; redeem us because of your unfailing love.

Psalms 65

Praise awaits you, O God, in Zion;

to you our vows will be fulfilled.

O you who hear prayer,

to you all men will come.

When we were overwhelmed by sins, you forgave our transgressions.

Blessed are those you choose!

Blessed are those you bring near to live in your courts!

We are filled with the good things of your house.

We are filled with the good things of your holy temple.

You answer us with awesome deeds of righteousness

O God our Savior:

The hope of all the ends of the earth

The hope of the farthest seas,

Who formed the mountains by your power,

Having armed yourself with strength,

Who stilled the roaring of the seas,

The roaring of their waves,

And the turmoil of the nations.

Those living far away fear your wonders;

Psalms 88

O LORD, the God who saves me,
Day and night I cry out before you.
May my prayer come before you;
Turn your ear to my cry.
For my soul is full of trouble
My life draws near the grave.

I am counted among those who go down to the pit;
I am like a man without strength.
I am set apart with the dead,
Like the slain who lie in the grave,
I am as one you remember no more,
I am as one cut off from your care.
You have put me in the lowest pit,
You have put me in the in the darkest depths.
Your wrath lies heavily upon me;
You have overwhelmed me with all your waves.

Selah

You have taken from me my closest friends
You have made me repulsive to them.
I am confined and cannot escape;
My eyes are dim with grief.
I call to you, O LORD, every day;
I spread out my hands to you.
Do you show your wonders to the dead?
Do those who are dead rise up and praise you?

Selah

Is your love declared in the grave,
Is your faithfulness declared in Destruction?
Are your wonders known in the place of darkness,
Are your righteous deeds known in the land of oblivion?
But I cry to you for help, O LORD;
In the morning my prayer comes before you.
Why, O LORD, do you reject me
Why, O LORD, do you hide your face from me?
From my youth I have been afflicted and close to death;
I have suffered your terrors and am in despair.
Your wrath has swept over me;
Your terrors have destroyed me.
All day long they surround me like a flood;
They have completely engulfed me.
You have taken my companions and loved ones from me;
The darkness is my closest friend.

Psalms 89

**I will sing of the LORD's great love forever;
With my mouth I will make your faithfulness known through all generations.
I will declare that your love stands firm forever,
That you established your faithfulness in heaven itself.**

The heavens praise your wonders, O LORD,
The heavens praise your faithfulness too, in the assembly of the holy ones.

**For who in the skies above can compare with the LORD?
Who is like the LORD among the heavenly beings?
In the council of the holy ones God is greatly feared;
He is more awesome than all who surround him.**

O LORD God Almighty, who is like you?

You are mighty, O LORD, and your faithfulness surrounds you.
You rule over the surging sea; when its waves mount up, you still them.
With your strong arm you scattered your enemies.
The heavens are yours, and yours also the earth;
You founded the world and all that is in it.
You created the north and the south.
Your arm is endued with power;
Your hand is strong,
Your right hand exalted.

**Righteousness and justice are the foundation of your throne;
Love and faithfulness go before you.**

**Blessed are those who have learned to acclaim you,
Who walk in the light of your presence, O LORD.
They rejoice in your name all day long; they exult in your righteousness.
For you are their glory and strength, and by your favor you exalt our horn.**

How long, O LORD? Will you hide yourself forever?
How long will your wrath burn like fire?
Remember how fleeting is my life.
For what futility you have created all men!
What man can live and not see death,
What man can save himself from the power of the grave?

Selah

**O Lord, where is your former great love,
Which in your faithfulness you swore to David?**

Remember, Lord, how your servant has been mocked,
How I bear in my heart the taunts of all the nations,
The taunts with which your enemies have mocked, O LORD,
With which they have mocked every step of your anointed one.

Praise be to the LORD forever! Amen and Amen.

Psalms 111

Praise the LORD.

I will extol the LORD with all my heart

in the council of the upright and in the assembly.

Great are the works of the LORD;

they are pondered by all who delight in them.

Glorious and majestic are his deeds,

and his righteousness endures forever.

He has caused his wonders to be remembered;

the LORD is gracious and compassionate.

He provides food for those who fear him;

he remembers his covenant forever.

He has shown his people the power of his works,

giving them the lands of other nations.

The works of his hands are faithful and just;

all his precepts are trustworthy.

They are steadfast for ever and ever,

done in faithfulness and uprightness.

He provided redemption for his people;

he ordained his covenant forever-- holy and awesome is his name.

The fear of the LORD is the beginning of wisdom;

all who follow his precepts have good understanding.

To him belongs eternal praise.

Psalms 113

Praise the LORD.

**Praise, O servants of the LORD,
Praise the name of the LORD.**

**Let the name of the LORD be praised,
Both now and forevermore.**

From the rising of the sun to the place where it sets,
The name of the LORD is to be praised.

The LORD is exalted over all the nations,
His glory above the heavens.

**Who is like the LORD our God,
The One who sits enthroned on high,
Who stoops down to look on the heavens
Who stoops down to look on the earth?**

He raises the poor from the dust
He lifts the needy from the ash heap;
He seats them with princes,
He seats them with the princes of their people.

He settles the barren woman in her home
As a happy mother of children.

Praise the LORD.

Psalms 118

**Not to us, O LORD, not to us but to your name be the glory,
Because of your love and faithfulness.**

**Why do the nations say,
"Where is their God?"
Our God is in heaven;
he does whatever pleases him.**

O house of Israel, trust in the LORD—
he is their help and shield.
O house of Aaron, trust in the LORD—
he is their help and shield.
You who fear him, trust in the LORD—
he is their help and shield.

The LORD remembers us and will bless us:
He will bless the house of Israel,
He will bless the house of Aaron,

He will bless those who fear the LORD—
small and great alike.

May the LORD make you increase,
both you and your children.
May you be blessed by the LORD,
the Maker of heaven and earth.

**The highest heavens belong to the LORD,
but the earth he has given to man.**

It is not the dead who praise the LORD,
those who go down to silence;
It is we who extol the LORD,
both now and forevermore.

Praise the LORD.

Psalms 119

**Oh, give thanks to the LORD,
For He is good!
For His mercy endures forever.
His mercy endures forever.**

**I called on the LORD in distress;
The LORD answered me and set me in a broad place.**

The LORD is on my side;
I will not fear. What can man do to me?
The LORD is for me among those who help me;
Therefore I shall see my desire on those who hate me.

It is better to trust in the LORD
than to put confidence in man or princes.
All nations surrounded me, but
In the name of the LORD I will destroy them.

**The LORD is my strength and song, and
He has become my salvation.**

The voice of rejoicing and salvation is in the tents of the righteous;
The right hand of the LORD does valiantly and is exalted.
I shall not die, but live, and
Declare the works of the LORD.

The LORD has chastened me severely,
But He has not given me over to death.
Open to me the gates of righteousness;
I will go through them, and I will praise the LORD.
This is the gate of the LORD, through which the righteous shall enter.
I will praise You, for You have answered me, and have become my salvation.
The stone which the builders rejected has become the chief cornerstone.
This was the LORD'S doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.

**This is the day the LORD has made; we will rejoice and be glad in it.
Save now, I pray, O LORD; O LORD, I pray, send now prosperity.
Blessed is he who comes in the name of the LORD!
We have blessed you from the house of the LORD.
God is the LORD, and He has given us light;
Bind the sacrifice with cords to the horns of the altar.
You are my God, and I will praise You;
You are my God, I will exalt You.**

**Oh, give thanks to the LORD, for He is good!
For His mercy endures forever.**

Psalms 120 (A Song of Ascents)

In my trouble I cried to the LORD

He answered me.

Deliver my soul, O LORD, from lying lip

Deliver my soul from a deceitful tongue

What shall be given to you deceitful tongue?

What more shall be done to you deceitful tongue?

Sharp arrows of the warrior,

With the {burning} coals of the broom tree.

Woe is me, for I sojourn in Meshech

I dwell among the tents of Kedar!

Too long has my soul had its dwelling with those who hate peace

I am {for} peace, but when I speak, they are for war.

Psalms 122

I was glad when they said to me,
"Let us go into the house of the LORD."

Our feet have been standing within your gates, O Jerusalem!

Jerusalem is built as a city that is compact together
Where the tribes go up, the tribes of the LORD
To the Testimony of Israel
To give thanks to the name of the LORD

For thrones are set there for judgment
the thrones of the house of David

Pray for the peace of Jerusalem
May they prosper who love you
Peace be within your walls
Prosperity within your palaces

For the sake of my brethren and companions, I will now say,
Peace be within you.

Because of the house of the LORD our God
I will seek your good.

Psalms 132 - 134

Let us go to his dwelling place;

let us worship at his footstool--

Arise, O LORD, and come to your resting place,

you and the ark of your might.

May your priests be clothed with righteousness;
may your saints sing for joy.

**For the LORD has chosen Zion,
he has desired it for his dwelling:**

**This is my resting place for ever and ever;
Here I will sit enthroned, for I have desired it**

I will bless her with abundant provisions;
Her poor will I satisfy with food.
I will clothe her priests with salvation,
Her saints will ever sing for joy.
I will make a horn grow for David
I will set up a lamp for my anointed one.
I will clothe his enemies with shame,
The crown on his head will be resplendent

**How good and pleasant it is
When brothers live together in unity!**

It is like precious oil poured on the head, running down on the beard,
It is as if the dew of Hermon were falling on Mount Zion.

**For there the LORD bestows his blessing,
even life forevermore.**

**Praise the LORD, all you servants of the LORD
Who minister by night in the house of the LORD.**

Lift up your hands in the sanctuary and
Praise the LORD.

May the LORD, the Maker of heaven and earth,
Bless you from Zion.

Psalms 138

I will give You thanks with all my heart

I will sing praises to You before the gods

I will bow down toward Your holy temple

And give thanks to Your name

For Your lovingkindness and Your truth

For You have magnified Your word according to all Your name

On the day I called You answered me

You made me bold with strength in my soul

All the kings of the earth will give thanks to YOU, O LORD

When they have heard the words of Your mouth

And they will sing of the ways of the LORD

For great is the glory of the LORD.

For though the LORD is exalted

Yet He regards the lowly

But the haughty He knows from afar

Though I walk in the midst of trouble

You will revive me

You will stretch forth Your hand against the wrath of my enemies

Your right hand will save me.

The LORD will accomplish what concerns me

Your lovingkindness, O LORD, is everlasting

Do not forsake the works of Your hands

1 Chronicles 16:7-24

Oh, give thanks to the LORD!

Call upon His name

Make known His deeds among the peoples!

Sing to Him, sing psalms to Him;

Talk of all His wondrous works!

Glory in His holy name;

Let the hearts of those rejoice who seek the LORD!

Seek the LORD and His strength

Seek His face evermore!

Remember His marvelous **works** which He has done,

His **wonders**, and the **judgments** of His mouth,

O seed of Israel His servant,

You children of Jacob, His chosen ones!

He is the LORD our God; his judgments are in all the earth.

Remember His covenant forever,

The word which He commanded, for a thousand generations,

The covenant which He made with Abraham, and His oath to Isaac,

And confirmed it to Jacob for a statute, to Israel for an everlasting covenant,

To you I will give the land of Canaan as your inheritance

When you were few in number,

Indeed very few, and strangers in it.

When they went from one nation to another, and

From one kingdom to another people,

He permitted no man to do them wrong; yes,

He rebuked kings for their sakes,

Do not touch My anointed ones, and do My prophets no harm.

Sing to the LORD, all the earth;

Proclaim the good news of His salvation from day to day.

Declare His glory among the nations,

His wonders among all peoples.

1 Chronicles 16:25-36

**For the LORD is great and greatly to be praised;
He is also to be feared above all gods.
For all the gods of the peoples are idols,
But the LORD made the heavens.**

**Honor and majesty are before Him;
Strength and gladness are in His place.**

Give to the LORD, O families of the peoples,
Give to the LORD glory and strength.
Give to the LORD the glory due His name;
Bring an offering, and come before Him.

**Oh, worship the LORD in the beauty of holiness!
Tremble before Him, all the earth.**

The world also is firmly established,
It shall not be moved.
Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad; and
Let them say among the nations, "**The LORD reigns.**"
Let the sea roar, and all its fullness;
Let the field rejoice, and all that is in it.
Then the trees of the woods shall rejoice before the LORD,
For He is coming to judge the earth.

**Oh, give thanks to the LORD,
For He is good!
For His mercy endures forever.
Save us, O God of our salvation;**

**Gather us together, and deliver us from the Gentiles,
To give thanks to Your holy name, to triumph in Your praise.
Blessed be the LORD God of Israel from everlasting to everlasting
And all the people said, "Amen!" and praised the LORD.**

Song of Songs 1:1-4

The song of songs, which is Solomon's.

*Let him kiss me with the kisses of his mouth—
For your love is better than wine.*

*Because of the fragrance of your good ointments,
Your name is ointment poured forth;*

Therefore the virgins love you.

*Draw me away!
We will run after you.*

*The king has brought me into his chambers.
We will be glad and rejoice in you.
We will remember your love more than wine.
Rightly do they love you.*

Song of Songs 1:5-8

The Shulamite

*I am dark, but lovely, O daughters of Jerusalem,
like the tents of Kedar,
like the curtains of Solomon.*

*Do not look upon me, because I am dark,
Because the sun has tanned me.
My mother's sons were angry with me;
They made me the keeper of the vineyards,
But my own vineyard I have not kept.*

To Her Beloved

*Tell me, O you whom I love,
where you feed your flock
where you make it rest at noon
why should I be as one who veils herself
by the flocks of your companions?*

The Beloved

*If you do not know, O fairest among women,
follow in the footsteps of the flock,
Feed your little goats beside the shepherds' tents.*

Song of Songs 1:9-17

The Beloved

*I have compared you, my love, to:
My filly among Pharaoh's chariots.
Your cheeks are lovely with ornaments,
Your neck with chains of gold.*

The Daughters

We will make you ornaments of gold with studs of silver.

The Shulamite

*While the king is at his table,
my spikenard sends forth its fragrance.
A bundle of myrrh is my beloved to me,
that lies all night between my breasts.
My beloved is to me a cluster of henna blooms
in the vineyards of En Gedi.*

The Beloved

*Behold, you are fair, my love!
Behold, you are fair! You have dove's eyes.*

The Shulamite

*Behold, you are handsome, my beloved!
Yes, pleasant!*

*Also **Our** bed is green.
The beams of **Our** houses are cedar, and
Our rafters of fir.*

Song of Songs 2:1-7

The Shulamite

*I am the rose of Sharon,
And the lily of the valleys.*

The Beloved

*Like a lily among thorns,
So is my love among the daughters.*

The Shulamite

*Like an apple tree among the trees of the woods,
So is my beloved among the sons.
I sat down in his shade with great delight,
And his fruit was sweet to my taste.*

*He brought me to the banqueting house,
and his banner over me was love.*

*Sustain me with cakes of raisins,
Refresh me with apples,
For I am lovesick.*

*His left hand is under my head,
And his right hand embraces me.*

*I charge you, O daughters of Jerusalem,
By the gazelles or by the does of the field,*

Do not stir up nor awaken love until it pleases.

Song of Songs 2:8-13

The Shulamite

The voice of my beloved!

Behold, he comes leaping upon the mountains,

Skipping upon the hills.

My beloved is like a gazelle or a young stag.

Behold, he stands behind our wall;

He is looking through the windows,

Gazing through the lattice.

The Beloved

"Rise up, my love, my fair one, and come away.

The winter is past,

The rain is over and gone.

The flowers appear on the earth;

The time of singing has come, and

The voice of the turtledove is heard in our land.

The fig tree puts forth her green figs, and

The vines with the tender grapes give a good smell.

Rise up, my love, my fair one, and come away!

Song of Songs 2:14-17

The Beloved

*O my dove, in the clefts of the rock,
In the secret places of the cliff,
Let me see your face,
Let me hear your voice;
For your voice is sweet, and
Your face is lovely.*

The Shulamite

*Catch us the foxes, the little foxes that spoil the vines,
For our vines have tender grapes.*

*My beloved is mine, and I am his.
He feeds his flock among the lilies.*

*Until the day breaks and the shadows flee away,
Turn, my beloved, and
Be like a gazelle upon the mountains
Be like a young stag upon the mountains of Bethel*

Song of Songs 3:1-5

The Shulamite

*By night on my bed I sought the one I love;
I sought him, but I did not find him.*

*I will rise now
And go about the city;
I will seek the one I love.
In the streets and in the squares*

I sought him, but I did not find him.

*The watchmen who go about the city found me;
I said, "Have you seen the one I love?"*

*Scarcely had I passed by them, when I found the one I love.
I held him and would not let him go,
Until I had brought him to the house of my mother,
And into the chamber of her who conceived me.*

*I charge you, O daughters of Jerusalem,
By the gazelles or by the does of the field,*

Do not stir up nor awaken love until it pleases.

Song of Songs 3:6-11

The Shulamite

*Who is this coming out of the wilderness
like pillars of smoke,
perfumed with myrrh and frankincense,
with all the merchant's fragrant powders?*

*Behold, it is Solomon's couch,
with sixty valiant men around it,
of the valiant of Israel.*

*They all hold swords,
being expert in war.
Every man has his sword on his thigh
because of fear in the night.*

*Of the wood of Lebanon Solomon the King made himself a palanquin:
He made its pillars of silver,
its support of gold,
its seat of purple,
its interior paved with love by the daughters of Jerusalem.*

*Go forth, O daughters of Zion, and see
King Solomon with the crown with which his mother crowned him*

*On the day of his wedding,
The day of the gladness of his heart.*

Song of Songs 4:1-7

The Beloved

Behold, you are fair, my love! Behold, you are fair!

You have dove's eyes behind your veil.

Your hair is like a flock of goats, going down from Mount Gilead.

*Your teeth are like a flock of shorn sheep
which have come up from the washing,
every one of which bears twins,
and none is barren among them.*

Your lips are like a strand of scarlet, and

Your mouth is lovely.

Your temples behind your veil are like a piece of pomegranate.

*Your neck is like the tower of David,
built for an armory,
on which hang a thousand bucklers,
all shields of mighty men.*

*Your two breasts are like two fawns, twins of a gazelle,
which feed among the lilies.*

Until the day breaks and the shadows flee away,

I will go my way to the mountain of myrrh and to the hill of frankincense.

You are all fair, my love, and there is no spot in you.

Come with me from Lebanon, my spouse, with me from Lebanon.

Song of Songs 4:8-11

The Beloved

*Look from the top of Amana,
from the top of Senir and Hermon,
from the lions' dens,
from the mountains of the leopards.*

*You have ravished my heart,
my sister, my spouse;
You have ravished my heart
with one look of your eyes,
with one link of your necklace.*

*How fair is your love, my sister, my spouse!
How much better than wine is your love, and
The scent of your perfumes than all spices!*

*Your lips, O my spouse, drip as the honeycomb;
Honey and milk are under your tongue; and
The fragrance of your garments
Is like the fragrance of Lebanon.*

Song of Songs 4:12-16

The Beloved

*A garden enclosed is my sister, my spouse,
A spring shut up, a fountain sealed.*

*Your plants are an orchard of pomegranates with pleasant fruits:
Fragrant henna with spikenard,
Spikenard and saffron,
Calamus and cinnamon,
With all trees of frankincense,
Myrrh and aloes,
With all the chief spices—*

*Fountain of gardens,
A well of living waters, and
Streams from Lebanon.*

The Shulamite

Awake, O north wind, and come, O south!

*Blow upon my garden,
That its spices may flow out.
Let my beloved come to his garden
Eat its pleasant fruits.*

Song of Songs 5:1-4

The Beloved

*I have come to my garden, my sister, my spouse;
I have gathered my myrrh with my spice;
I have eaten my honeycomb with my honey;
I have drunk my wine with my milk.*

To His Friends

Eat, O friends! Drink, yes, drink deeply, O beloved ones!

The Shulamite

I sleep, but my heart is awake; it is the voice of my beloved!

He knocks, saying,

The Beloved

Open for me,

my sister,

my love,

my dove,

my perfect one;

For My head is covered with dew,

My locks with the drops of the night.

The Shulamite

I have taken off my robe; how can I put it on again?

I have washed my feet; how can I defile them?

My beloved put his hand by the latch of the door, and

My heart yearned for him.

Song of Songs 5:5-8

The Shulamite

*I arose to open for my beloved, and
My hands dripped with myrrh,
My fingers with liquid myrrh, on the handles of the lock.*

*I opened for my beloved,
But my beloved had turned away and was gone.*

*My heart leaped up when he spoke.
I sought him, but I could not find him;
I called him, but he gave me no answer.*

*The watchmen who went about the city found me.
They struck me, they wounded me;
The keepers of the walls took my veil away from me.*

*I charge you, O daughters of Jerusalem,
If you find my beloved, that you tell him I am lovesick!*

Song of Songs 5:9-16

The Daughters of Jerusalem

*What is your beloved more than another beloved,
O fairest among women?
What is your beloved more than another beloved,
That you so charge us?*

The Shulamite

*My beloved is white and ruddy,
Chief among ten thousand.
His head is like the finest gold;
His locks are wavy, and black as a raven.
His eyes are like doves by the rivers of waters,
Washed with milk, and fitly set.
His cheeks are like a bed of spices,
Banks of scented herbs.
His lips are lilies,
Dripping liquid myrrh.
His hands are rods of gold set with beryl.
His body is carved ivory
Inlaid with sapphires.
His legs are pillars of marble set on bases of fine gold.
His countenance is like Lebanon, excellent as the cedars.
His mouth is most sweet, yes,
He is altogether lovely.*

*This is my beloved, and
This is my friend,
O daughters of Jerusalem!*

Song of Songs 6:1-3

The Daughters of Jerusalem

*Where has your beloved gone,
O fairest among women?
Where has your beloved turned aside,
That we may seek him with you?*

The Shulamite

*My beloved has gone to his garden,
To the beds of spices,
To feed his flock in the gardens, and
To gather lilies.*

*I am my beloved's, and my beloved is mine.
He feeds his flock among the lilies.*

Song of Songs 6:4-10

The Beloved

O my love,
You are as beautiful as Tirzah,
Lovely as Jerusalem,
Awesome as an army with banners!

*Turn your eyes away from me,
for they have overcome me.*

Your *hair* is like a flock of goats going down from Gilead.
Your *teeth* are like a flock of sheep
which have come up from the washing;
every one bears twins, and
none is barren among them.

Like a piece of pomegranate are your temples behind your veil.
There are sixty queens and eighty concubines,
and virgins without number.
My dove, my perfect one, is the only one,
The only one of her mother,
the favorite of the one who bore her.

The daughters saw her and called her blessed,
The queens and the concubines, and they praised her.

Who is she who looks forth as the morning, fair as the moon,
Clear as the sun, awesome as an army with banners?

Song of Songs 6:11-13

The Shulamite

*I went down to the garden of nuts
To see the verdure of the valley,
To see whether the vine had budded
To see if the pomegranates had bloomed.*

*Before I was even aware,
My soul had made me
As the chariots of my noble people.*

The Beloved and His Friends

*Return, return, O Shulamite;
Return, return, that we may look upon you!*

The Shulamite

*What would you see in the Shulamite—
As it were, the dance of the two camps?*

Song of Songs 7:1-9

The Beloved

*How beautiful are your feet in sandals,
O prince's daughter!*

*The curves of your thighs are like jewels,
The work of the hands of a skillful workman.*

*Your navel is a rounded goblet;
It lacks no blended beverage.*

*Your waist is a heap of wheat
Set about with lilies.*

*Your two breasts are like two fawns,
Twins of a gazelle.*

*Your neck is like an ivory tower,
Your eyes like the pools in Heshbon
by the gate of Bath Rabbim.*

*Your nose is like the tower of Lebanon
Which looks toward Damascus.*

*Your head crowns you like Mount Carmel, and
The hair of your head is like purple;
a king is held captive by your tresses.*

*How fair and how pleasant you are, O love, with your delights!
This stature of yours is like a palm tree, and your breasts like its clusters.*

I said:

*I will go up to the palm tree,
I will take hold of its branches.*

*Let now your breasts be like clusters of the vine,
The fragrance of your breath like apples,
And the roof of your mouth like the best wine.*

Song of Songs 7:9–8:2

The Shulamite

*The wine goes down smoothly for my beloved,
Moving gently the lips of sleepers.*

I am my beloved's, and his desire is toward me.

*Come, my beloved, let us go forth to the field;
Let us lodge in the villages.
Let us get up early to the vineyards;
Let us see if the vine has budded,
Whether the grape blossoms are open, and
Whether the pomegranates are in bloom.*

There I will give you my love.

*The mandrakes give off a fragrance, and
At our gates are pleasant fruits,
All manner, new and old,
Which I have laid up for you, my beloved.*

*Oh, that you were like my brother,
Who nursed at my mother's breasts!*

*If I should find you outside,
I would kiss you;
I would not be despised.
I would lead you and bring you into the house of my mother,
She who used to instruct me.
I would cause you to drink of spiced wine,
I would cause you to drink of the juice of my pomegranate.*

Song of Songs 8:3-5

The Shulamite (To The Daughters of Jerusalem)

*His left hand is under my head, and
His right hand embraces me.*

*I charge you, O daughters of Jerusalem,
Do not stir up nor awaken love until it pleases.*

A Relative

*Who is this coming up from the wilderness,
Leaning upon her beloved?*

The Beloved

*I awakened you under the apple tree.
There your mother brought you forth;
There she who bore you brought you forth.*

Song of Songs 8:6-7

The Shulamite (To Her Beloved)

*Set me as a seal upon your heart,
As a seal upon your arm;*

*For love is as strong as death,
Jealousy as cruel as the grave;*

*Its flames are flames of fire,
A most vehement flame.*

*Many waters cannot quench love,
Nor can the floods drown it.*

*If a man would give for love all the wealth of his house,
It would be utterly despised.*

Song of Songs 8:8-14

The Shulamite's Brothers

We have a little sister, and she has no breasts.

What shall we do for our sister

In the day when she is spoken for?

If she is a wall,

We will build upon her a battlement of silver; and

If she is a door,

We will enclose her with boards of cedar.

The Shulamite

I am a wall, and my breasts like towers;

Then I became in his eyes as one who found peace.

Solomon had a vineyard at Baal Hamon;

He leased the vineyard to keepers;

Everyone was to bring for its fruit

A thousand silver coins.

The Shulamite (To Her Beloved)

My own vineyard is before me.

You, O Solomon, may have a thousand,

and those who tend its fruit two hundred.

The Beloved

You who dwell in the gardens,

The companions listen for your voice-- let me hear it!

The Shulamite

Make haste, my beloved, and

Be like a gazelle or a young stag

On the mountains of spices.