Psalm 88 I will sing for ever of your love, O Lord.



- I will sing for ever of your <u>love</u>, O Lord; through all ages my mouth will pro<u>claim</u> your truth. Of this I am sure, that your love <u>lasts</u> for ever, that your truth is firmly established <u>as</u> the heavens.
- Happy the people who acclaim <u>such</u> a king, who walk, O Lord, in the light <u>of</u> your face, who find their joy every day <u>in</u> your name, who make your justice the source <u>of</u> their bliss.
- For it is you, O Lord, who are the glory <u>of</u> their strength; it is by your favour that our might <u>is</u> exalted: for our ruler is in the keeping <u>of</u> the Lord; our king in the keeping of the Holy <u>One</u> of Israel.

Psalm 88 (89): 2-3. 16-19. R. cf. v. 2

• 13th Sunday in Ordinary Time, Year A