**PSALM 147**

Lauda, Jerusalem.

*The church is called upon to praise God for his peculiar graces and favours to his people. In the Hebrew, this psalm is joined to the foregoing.*

Alleluia.

**12** Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem: praise thy God, O Sion.

**13** Because he hath strengthened the bolts of thy gates, he hath blessed thy children within thee.

**14** Who hath placed peace in thy borders: and filleth thee with the fat of corn.

**15** Who sendeth forth his speech to the earth: his word runneth swiftly.

**16** Who giveth snow like wool: scattereth mists like ashes.

**17** He sendeth his crystal like morsels: who shall stand before the face of his cold?

**18** He shall send out his word, and shall melt them: his wind shall blow, and the waters shall run.

**19** Who declareth his word to Jacob: his justices and his judgments to Israel.

**20** He hath not done in like manner to every nation: and his judgments he hath not made manifest to them. Alleluia.