



PSALM 62

In God alone is my soul at rest, my salvation comes from him.

He alone is my rock, my salvation, my fortress; I shall not greatly falter.

How long will you all attack one man to break him down,

as though he were a tottering wall, or a tumbling fence?

Their plan is only to bring down someone of prominence, they take pleasure in lies.

With their mouth they utter blessing, but in their heart they curse.

In God alone be at <u>rest</u>, <u>my</u> soul, for my hope is from him.

He alone is my rock, my salvation, my fortress; never shall I falter.

In God is my salvation and glory, my rock of strength;

in God is my refuge. Trust him at all times, O people.

Pour out your hearts before him, for <u>God</u> is <u>our</u> refuge.

The children of Adam are a breath, an illusion, the children of wealth.

tr. Will my sould be at rest in God alone? alt. Eagerly we await the fulfillment of our hope, the glorious coming of our Savior.

50 Week II

Placed in the <u>scales</u>, <u>they</u> rise; they all weigh <u>less</u> than <u>a</u> breath.

Do not put your <u>trust</u> in <u>oppression</u>, nor vain <u>hopes on</u> plunder.

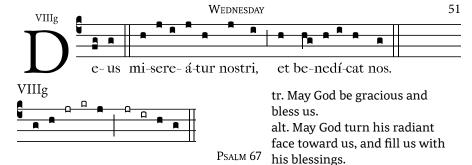
Even if <u>rich</u>es <u>in</u>crease, set not your <u>heart on</u> them.

For God has <u>said</u> only <u>one</u> thing; only <u>two</u> have <u>I</u> heard:

that to God a<u>lone</u> be<u>longs</u> power, and to you, Lord, <u>merciful</u> love;

and that you repay <u>each</u> one according <u>to his</u> deeds.

Glory...



May God be gracious and bless us and let his face shed its light upon us.

So will your ways be <u>known</u> upon <u>earth</u> and all nations <u>learn</u> your <u>sal</u>vation.

Let the peoples <u>praise</u> you, O <u>God</u>; let all the <u>peoples</u> praise you.

Let the nations be glad and shout for joy; † with uprightness you <u>rule</u> the <u>peoples</u>, you guide the <u>nations on</u> earth.

Let the peoples <u>praise</u> you, O <u>God</u>; let all the <u>peoples</u> praise you.

The earth has <u>yielded</u> its <u>fruit</u> for God, our <u>God</u>, <u>has</u> blessed us.

May God still give us his <u>blessing</u> that all the ends of the <u>earth</u> may <u>re</u>vere him. Glory...



pu-li, tribus et lin-guæ sérvi- ent e- i, alle-lú-ia.



tr. Christ has been given all power, honor, and kingship. All people of every tribe and tongue will serve him. alt. Through him all things were made; he holds all creation together in himself.

COLOSSIANS 1: 12-20

Let us give thanks to the Father who has <u>made</u> us <u>worthy</u> to share the heritage of the <u>holy</u> ones <u>in</u> light.

He delivered us from the <u>power</u> of <u>darkness</u> and transferred us to the kingdom of <u>his</u> belov<u>ed</u> Son,

in whom we <u>have</u> redemption, the forgiveness of sins.

He is the image of the in<u>vis</u>ible <u>God</u>, the firstborn of <u>all cre</u>ation,

for in him all things in heaven and on earth were created, † things visible and invisible,

whether thrones or dominions, principalities or powers.

All were created through him and for <u>him</u>, † and he exists be<u>fore</u> all <u>things</u>, and in him all things hold together.

He is the head of the body, the <u>Church</u>, † the beginning, the firstborn <u>from</u> the <u>dead</u> that he may have <u>pri</u>macy in <u>all</u> things.

For in him all the fullness was <u>pleased</u> to <u>dwell</u>, and through him, to reconcile all <u>things</u> to <u>him</u>self,

both those on the earth, and $\underline{\text{those}}$ in the $\underline{\text{heavens}}$, making peace through the $\underline{\text{blood}}$ of $\underline{\text{his}}$ cross.

Glory...