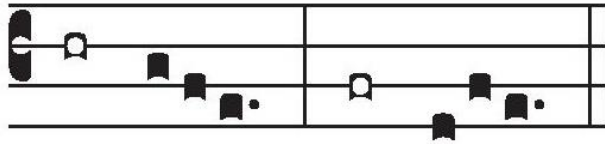


Holy Saturday – The Solemn Paschal Vigil

After First Reading (Gen.1:1-2:2)



Bless the *Lord, my soul!*
 Lord God, how *great you are,*

On their bank dwell the *birds of* **heaven**;
From the branches they *sing their* **song**.

Clothed in majesty *and* **glory**,
 Wrapped in light as *in a robe*!

From your dwelling you water *the* **hills**;
Earth drinks its fill *of your* **gift**.

You founded the earth *on its* **base**,
To stand firm from *age to* **age**.

You make the grass grow *for the* **cattle**
And the plants to *serve man's* **needs**.

You wrapped it with the ocean *like a cloak*:
The waters stood higher *than the* **mountains**.

How many are your *works*, O **Lord**!
In wisdom you have *made them all*.

You make springs gush forth *in the* **valleys**:
They flow in *between the* **hills**.

The earth is full *of your* **riches**.
Bless the *Lord, my* **soul**!