The heavens declare the glory of God, and the sky proclaims its maker’s handiwork. One day tells its tale to another, and one night imparts knowledge to another.

Although they have no words or language, and their voices are not heard, their sound has gone out into all lands, and their message to the ends of the world.

The teaching of the Lord is perfect and revives the soul; the testimony of the Lord is sure and gives wisdom to the simple.

The statutes of the Lord are just and rejoice the heart; the commandment of the Lord is clear and gives light to the eyes.

The fear of the Lord is clean and endures forever; the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, more than much fine gold; sweeter far than honey, than honey in the comb. By them also is your servant enlightened, and in keeping them there is great reward.

Who can detect one’s own offenses?
Cleanse me from my secret faults.

Above all, keep your servant from presumptuous sins; let them not get dominion over me; then shall I be whole and sound, and innocent of a great offense.

Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be acceptable in your sight, O Lord, my strength and my redeemer.