

Psalms 112:1 - 114:4

112:1 Praise ye the LORD. Blessed is the man that feareth the LORD, that delighteth greatly in his commandments.
 112:2 His seed shall be mighty upon earth: the generation of the upright shall be blessed. 112:3 Wealth and riches shall be in his house: and his righteousness endureth for ever. 112:4 Unto the upright there ariseth light in the darkness: he is gracious, and full of compassion, and righteous. 112:5 A good man sheweth favour, and lendeth: he will guide his affairs with discretion. 112:6 Surely he shall not be moved for ever: the righteous shall be in everlasting remembrance. 112:7 He shall not be afraid of evil tidings: his heart is fixed, trusting in the LORD. 112:8 His heart is established, he shall not be afraid, until he see his desire upon his enemies. 112:9 He hath dispersed, he hath given to the poor; his righteousness endureth for ever; his horn shall be exalted with honour. 112:10 The wicked shall see it, and be grieved; he shall gnash with his teeth, and melt away: the desire of the wicked shall perish.

113:1 Praise ye the LORD. Praise, O ye servants of the LORD, praise the name of the LORD. 113:2 Blessed be the name of the LORD from this time forth and for evermore. 113:3 From the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same the LORD's name is to be praised. 113:4 The LORD is high above all nations, and his glory above the heavens. 113:5 Who is like unto the LORD our God, who dwelleth on high, 113:6 Who humbleth himself to behold the things that are in heaven, and in the earth! 113:7 He raiseth up the poor out of the dust, and lifteth the needy out of the dunghill; 113:8 That he may set him with princes, even with the princes of his people. 113:9 He maketh the barren woman to keep house, and to be a joyful mother of children. Praise ye the LORD.

114:1 When Israel went out of Egypt, the house of Jacob from a people of strange language; 114:2 Judah was his sanctuary, and Israel his dominion. 114:3 The sea saw it, and fled: Jordan was driven back. 114:4 The mountains skipped like rams, and the little hills like lambs. 114:5 {end}

Digging Heaven's Diamonds

P S K R D M H Q S E C N I R P
 Z I I S I B T Y X N F A D A H
 R S L P S S E K D C A T U O O
 M R H P C A L L E G O I N G B
 N A T T R N B S S Y D O G M G
 W E L N E C M A R E U N H R L
 O L A O T T U M E R I S I I U
 M A E I I U H V P T U E L Y F
 A N W N O A E G S O V A L E Y
 N G G I N R S U I E R O A U O
 X U L M M Y R C D L O R D V J
 C A O O X T A R I S E T H E H
 B G R D S R F V H T E D N E L
 C E Y C G N A S H D N G O J S
 T D E W D C X A T U E L D E V

Comfort of the Scriptures

AR ___ TH	GO _ NG	NA ___ NS
DE _____ TH	GR _____ US	PR ___ ES
DI _____ ON	GR _____ ED	SA _____ RY
DI _____ ED	HO ___ UR	TR _____ NG
DO _____ ON	HU _____ TH	WE ___ TH
DU _____ LL	IS ___ EL	WO _ AN
EV _____ RE	JO ___ UL	
FE ___ TH	LA _____ GE	
GL _ RY	LE ___ TH	
GN _ SH	LORD	

Words are hidden
 in all directions.
 Answers and more
 puzzles are at:

Psalms 112:1-4

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