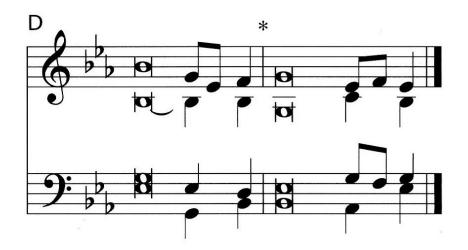


Psalm 50:1-15

The Mighty One, God the Lord, speaks and sum- mons the earth* from the rising of the sun to its | setting. ₂Out of Zion, the perfection of | beauty,* God | shines forth. ₃Our God comes; he does not keep | silence;* before him is a devouring fire, around him a mighty | tempest. ⁴He calls to the heav- | ens above* and to the earth, that he may judge his | people: "Gather to me my | faithful ones,* who made a covenant with me by | sacrifice!" The heavens declare his | righteousness,* for God him- | self is judge! ⁷"Hear, O my people, and I will speak; O Israel, I will testify a- | gainst you.* I am | God, your God. Not for your sacrifices do I re- | buke you;* your burnt offerings are continually be- | fore me.

Over ч>



J will not accept a bull | from your house* or goats | from your folds.
For every beast of the for- | est is mine,* the cattle on a | thousand hills.
I know all the birds | of the hills,* and all that moves in the | field is mine.
"If I were hungry, I would not | tell you,* for the world and its full- | ness are mine.
Do I eat the | flesh of bulls* or drink the | blood of goats?
Offer to God a sacrifice of thanks- | giving,* and perform your vows to the | Most High,
and call upon me in the day of | trouble;* I will deliver you, and you shall glo- | rify me."