

## Psalm 48

The Lord is great and worthy to be praised in the city of our God. His holy mountain rises in beauty, the joy of all the earth. Mount Zion, true pole of the earth, the Great King's city! God, in the midst of its citadels, has shown himself its stronghold.

For the kings assembled together; together they advanced. They saw; at once they were astounded; dismayed, they fled in fear. A trembling seized them there, like the pangs of birth; by the east wind you have destroyed the ships of Tarshish. As we have heard, so we have seen in the city of our God. In the city of the Lord of hosts which God upholds forever.

O God, we ponder your love within your temple. Your praise, O God, like your name reaches the ends of the earth; with justice your right hand is filled. Mount Zion rejoices; the people of Judah rejoice at the sight of your judgements.

Walk through Zion, walk all round it; count the number of its towers. Review all its ramparts, examine its castles, that you may tell the next generation that such is our God, our God forever and always. It is he who leads us.