

Psalm 103 – Part 1

My soul, give thanks to the Lord, all my being bless his holy name.
My soul, give thanks to the Lord and never forget all his blessings.

It is he who forgives all your guilt, who heals every one of your ills.
Who redeems your life from the grave, who crowns you with love
and compassion, who fills your life with good things, renewing your
youth like an eagle.

The Lord does deeds of justice, gives judgement for all who are
oppressed. He made known his ways to Moses and his deeds to
Israel's sons.

The Lord is compassion and love, slow to anger and rich in mercy.
His wrath will come to an end; he will not be angry forever. He does
not treat us according to our sins nor repay us according to our
faults.

For as the heavens are high above the earth, so strong is his love for
those who fear him. As far as the east is from the west, so far does
he remove our sins.

As a father has compassion on his sons, the Lord has pity on those
who fear him; for he knows of what we are made, he remembers
that we are dust.