

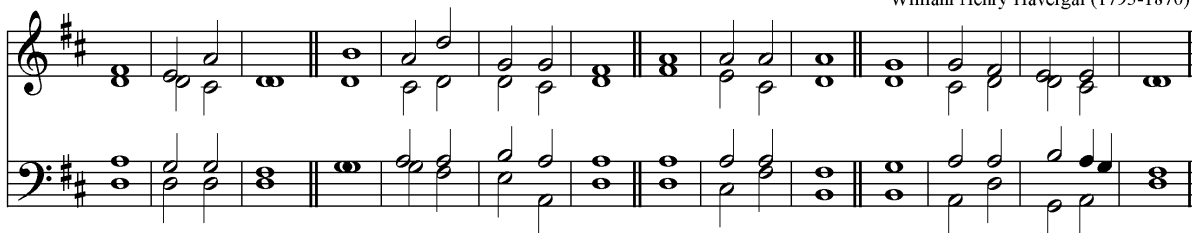
Sunday 3rd January 2021

The 2nd Sunday of Christmas

Psalm 147, vv.13–21

God speaks the creative word

William Henry Havergal (1793-1870)



- 13 Sing praise to the Lord | O Je | rusalem:
O | praise your | God O | Zion.
- 14 For he has strengthened the | bars of • your | gates:
and has | blest your | children with | in you.
- 15 He has established | peace in • your | borders:
and satisfies you | with the | finest | wheat.
- 16 He sends forth his command | to the | earth:
and his | word runs | very | swiftly.
- 17 He gives | snow like | wool:
and | scatters the | hoarfrost • like | ashes.
- 18 He casts down his hailstones like | morsels of | bread:
who | can en | dure his | frost?
- 19 He sends forth his | word and | melts them:
he blows with his wind | and the | waters | flow.
- 20 He declares his | word to | Jacob:
his | statutes and | judgements to | Israel.
- ✠ 21 He has not dealt so with any | other | nation:
they do not know his | laws. | Alle | luia.

[Glory to the Father and | to the | Son:
and | to the | Holy | Spirit.
As it was in the be | ginning, is | now:
and shall be for | ever. | A— | men.]