

Sunday 17th January 2021

The 2<sup>nd</sup> Sunday after The Epiphany

**Psalm 139, vv.1–5, 12–18** *Domine, probasti*

*Comfort in being known, comfort in being seen.*



- 1 O Lord you have searched me | out and | known me:  
you know my sitting down and my rising up  
you dis | cern my | thoughts • from a | far.
- 2 You mark out my journeys | and my | resting place:  
and are ac | quainted with | all my | ways.
- 3 For there is not a word | on my | tongue:  
but you O Lord | know it | alto | gether.
- 4 You encompass me behind | and be | fore:  
and | lay your | hand up | on me.
- ✠ 5 Such knowledge is too | wonder • ful | for me:  
so high | that I | cannot at | tain it.
- 12 For you yourself created my | inmost | parts:  
you knit me together | in my | mother's | womb.
- 13 I thank you for I am fearfully and | wonder • fully | made:  
marvellous are your | works my | soul knows | well.
- 14 My frame was not | hidden | from you:  
when I was made in secret  
and woven in the | depths | of the | earth.
- 15 Your eyes beheld my form as | yet un | finished:  
already in your book were | all my | members | written.
- ✠ 16 As day by day | they were | fashioned:  
when as | yet | there was | none of them.
- 17 How deep are your counsels to | me O | God!  
how | great | is the | sum of them!
- 18 If I count them they are more in number | than the | sand:  
and at the end I am | still | in your | presence.

[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.]