

Tuesday, February 23, 2010

Psalm 84

[1] How lovely is your dwelling place,
O LORD of hosts!

[2] My soul longs, indeed it faints
for the courts of the LORD;
my heart and my flesh sing for joy
to the living God.

[3] Even the sparrow finds a home,
and the swallow a nest for herself,
where she may lay her young,
at your altars, O LORD of hosts,
my King and my God.

[4] Happy are those who live in your house,
ever singing your praise. Selah

[5] Happy are those whose strength is in you,
in whose heart are the highways to Zion.

[6] As they go through the valley of Baca
they make it a place of springs;
the early rain also covers it with pools.

[7] They go from strength to strength;
the God of gods will be seen in Zion.

[8] O LORD God of hosts, hear my prayer;
give ear, O God of Jacob! Selah [9] Behold our shield, O God;
look on the face of your anointed.

[10] For a day in your courts is better
than a thousand elsewhere.

I would rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God
than live in the tents of wickedness.

[11] For the LORD God is a sun and shield;
he bestows favor and honor.

No good thing does the LORD withhold
from those who walk uprightly.

[12] O LORD of hosts,
happy is everyone who trusts in you.