Psalm 113 and 114

Preacher: John Low

Praise the Lord.

Praise the Lord, you his servants;

praise the name of the Lord.

Let the name of the Lord be praised, both now and for evermore.

From the rising of the sun to the place where it sets, the name of the Lord is to be praised.

Psalm 113: 2-3

The Lord is exalted over all the nations, his glory above the heavens.

Who is like the Lord our God, the One who sits enthroned on high,

who stoops down to look on the heavens and the earth?

He raises the poor from the dust and lifts the needy from the ash heap; he seats them with princes, with the princes of his people.

He settles the childless woman in her home as a happy mother of children.

Praise the Lord.

When Israel came out of Egypt,
Jacob from a people of foreign
tongue,
Judah became God's sanctuary,
Israel his dominion.

The sea looked and fled, the Jordan turned back; the mountains leaped like rams, the hills like lambs.

Why was it, sea, that you fled? Why, Jordan, did you turn back?

Why, mountains, did you leap like rams, you hills, like lambs?

Tremble, earth, at the presence of the Lord, at the presence of the God of Jacob, who turned the rock into a pool, the hard rock into springs of water.

Psalm 114: 7-8

He thunders—and all nature mourns; The rock to standing pools he turns; Flints spring with fountains at his word, And fires and seas confess their Lord.