

like a woman in the labor pains of childbirth.
Like a hurricane, blowing and breaking the
invading ships.

God blows upon them and breaks them to
pieces.

"We have heard about these wonders,
and then we saw them with our own eyes.
For this is the city of the Commander of Angel
Armies,
the city of our God, safe and secure forever!

Lord, as we worship you in your temple,
we recall over and over your kindness to us
and your merciful love.

¹⁰The fame of your name echoes throughout the
entire world,
accompanied with praises!

Your right hand is full of victory.
So let the people of Zion rejoice with gladness!

The daughters of praise leap for joy!
For God will see to it that you are judged fairly.

¹²⁻¹³Circle Zion; count her towers,
Consider her walls; climb her palaces,
and then go and tell the coming generation
of the care and compassion of our God.

Yes, this is our God, our great God forever!
He will lead us onward until the end,
through all time, beyond death,
and into eternity!

^a 48:7 Or "ships of Tarshish."

^b 48:11 Or "the daughters of Judah."

my
mouth
will
speak
words
of wisdom
THE
meditations
of my
heart
will give
you
praise
v3