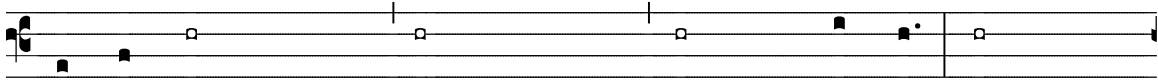
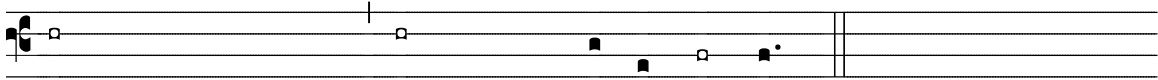


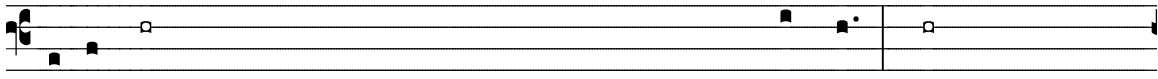
Lord, send out your spir-it, and re-new the face of the earth.



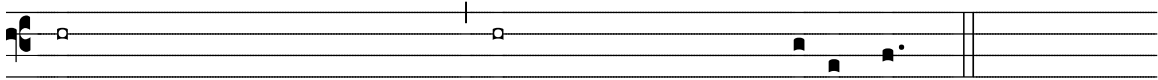
Bless the LORD, O my soul! O LORD, my God, you are great *in-deed!* How manifold



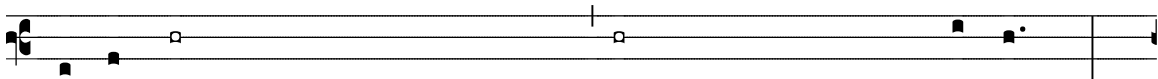
are your works, O LORD! The earth is full *of* your crea-tures.   ℞



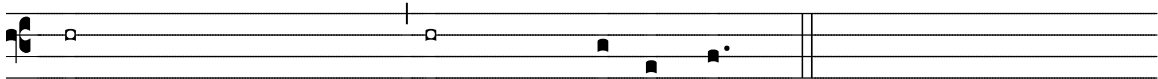
If you take away their breath they perish and return to *their* dust. When you send



forth your spirit, they are created, and you renew the face *of* the earth.   ℞



May the glory of the LORD endure forever; may the LORD be glad in his works.



Pleasing to him be my theme; I will be glad in the LORD.   ℞