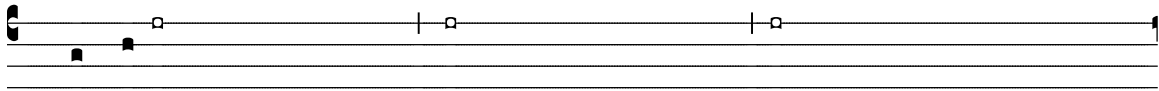
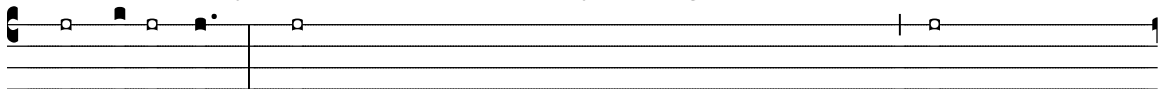


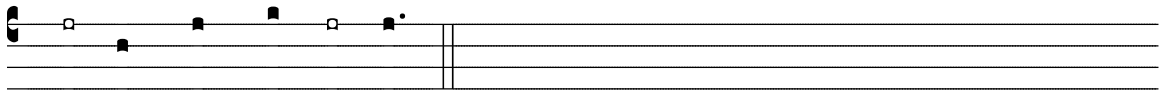
O LORD, Our God, how won-der-ful your name in all the earth!



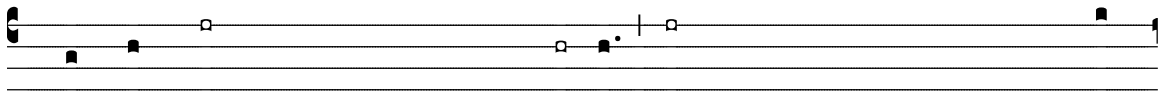
When I behold your heavens, the work of your fingers, the moon and the stars which



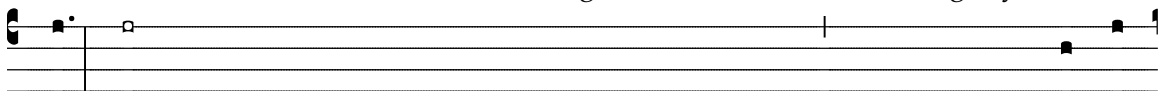
you *set* in place — what is man that you should be mindful of him, or the son of man



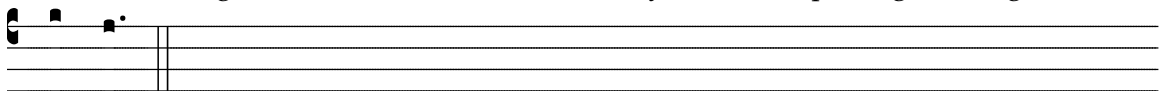
that *you* should care for him? *R.*



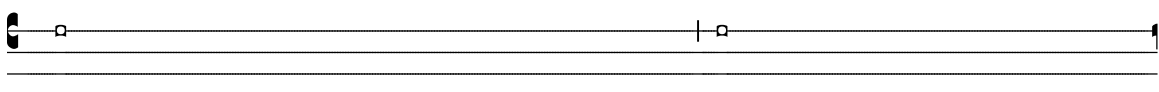
You have made him little less than the *an*-gels, and crowned him with glory and *hon*-



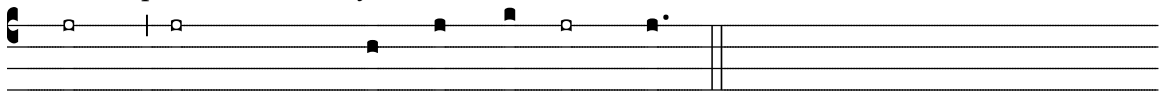
or. You have given him rule over the works of your hands, putting all things *un*-der



his feet:



All sheep and oxen, and yes, the beasts of the field, the birds of the air, the fishes of



the sea, and whatever *swims* the paths of the seas. *R.*