

Hey
kids!

MAY
2019

BYZI KIDS

Having fun the BYZIKIDS way.

Psalm 103

Bless the Lord, O my soul! Lord, my God, how great You are!

Clothed in majesty and glory, wrapped in light as in a robe.

You stretch out the heavens like a tent, above the rains You build Your dwelling.

You make the clouds your chariot, You walk on the wings of the wind (activity pg.10)

You make Your angels spirits and Your ministers a flaming fire.

You founded the earth on its base to stand firm from age to age.

You wrapped it with the ocean like a cloak: the waters stood higher than the mountains.

At your threat they took to flight, at the voice of your thunder they fled.

They rose over the mountains and flowed down to the place which you had appointed

You set limits they might not pass lest they return to cover the earth.

You make springs gush forth in the valleys; they flow in between the hills.

They give drink to all the beasts of the field; the wild asses quench their thirst

On their banks dwell the birds of heaven; from the branches they sing their song. (activity pg.15)

From your dwelling You water the hills; earth drinks its fill of your gift.

You make the grass grow for the cattle and *the plants to serve man's needs, (activity pg.13)*

that he may bring forth bread from the earth and wine to cheer man's heart.

Oil to make his face shine and bread to strengthen man's heart.

The trees of the Lord drink their fill, the cedars He planted on Lebanon.

There the birds build their nests ;On the treetop the stork has her home.

The goats find a home on the mountains, the rabbits hide in the rocks.

You made the moon to mark the months; (activity pg.3) the sun knows the time for its setting When You spread the darkness, it is night and all the beasts of the forest creep forth.

The young lions roar for their prey and ask their food from God .

At the rising of the sun they steal away and go to rest in their dens.

Man goes out to his work to labor till evening falls. How many are your works, O Lord! In wisdom You have made them all: the earth is full of your riches!

There is the sea, vast and wide, with its moving swarms, past counting living things great and small The ships are moving there and the monsters You made to play with.

All of these look to You to give them their food in due season.

You give it, they gather up; You open your hand, they have their fill.

You hide your face, they are dismayed; You take back Your spirit, they die, returning to the dust from which they came

You send forth Your Spirit , they are created; and You renew the face of the earth!.

May the glory of the Lord last forever, may the Lord rejoice in his works.

He looks on the earth and it trembles; The mountains send forth smoke at His touch

I will sing to the Lord all my life, make music to my God while I live.

May my thoughts be pleasing to Him I find my joy in the Lord.

Let sinners vanish from the earth and the wicked exist no more.

Bless the Lord, O my soul!

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia! Glory to You O God!

*-Divine Liturgy of the Presanctified Gifts;
Byzantine Seminary Press; pp 1-4*

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