

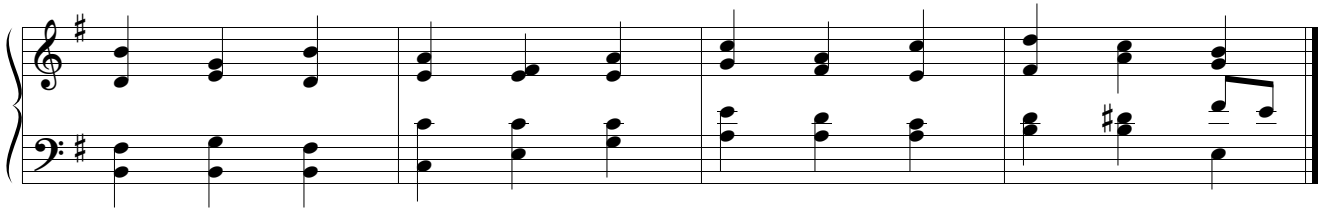
Harvest Thanksgiving I

Psalm 65 (excerpts)

A



B



A You are to be praised, O **God**, in **Zion**;
to you shall vows be per-**formed** in Je-**ru**-salem.
To you that hear prayer shall **all** flesh **come**,
because of **their** trans-**gressions**.

B Our sins are **stronger** than **we** are,
but you will **blot** them **out**.
Happy are they whom you choose and draw to your **courts** to **dwel**l there!
they will be satisfied by the beauty of your house, by the **holiness** of your **temple**.

A You visit the earth and water it a-**bundantly**; you make it very **plenteous**;
the river of God is **full** of **water**.
You prepare **the grain**,
for so you pro-**vide** for the **earth**.

B You drench the furrows and **smooth** out the **ridges**;
with heavy rain you soften the ground and **bless** its **increase**.
You crown the year **with** your **goodness**,
and your paths over-**flow** with **plenty**.

A May the fields of the wilderness be **rich** for **grazing**,
and the hills be **clothed** with **joy**.
May the meadows cover them-**selves** with **flocks**,
and the valleys cloak themselves with grain; let them shout for **joy** and **sing**.