

Psalm 62:2-6, 8-9

Response:

My soul is thirsting for you, my Lord my God

O God, you are my God, for you I long;
For you my soul is thirsting.
My body pines for you
Like a dry, weary land without water.

So I gaze on you in the sanctuary
To see your strength and your glory.
For your love is better than life,
My lips will speak your praise.

So I will bless you all my life,
In your name I will lift up my hands.
My soul shall be filled as with a banquet,
My mouth shall praise you with joy.

For you have been my help;
In the shadow of your wings I rejoice.
My soul clings to you;
Your right hand holds me fast.