Psalm 19

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Psalm 19

The heavens declare the glory of God, the firmament shows His handiwork.

Day unto day utter speech, night unto night shows knowledge.

There is no speech or language where their voice is not heard. Their line is gone out throughout the earth, their voice to the ends of the world. In them he has set a tent for the sun, which is like a bridegroom coming out of his chambers and rejoicing like the strong in a race. His going forth is from the ends of the heaven and his circuit to the end of it and there's nothing hid from the heat of it.

The law of the LORD is perfect, converting the soul.

The testimony of the LORD is sure, making wise the simple.
The statutes of the LORD are right, rejoicing the heart.

The commandment of the LORD is pure, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of the LORD is clean, enduring forever.

The judgments of the LORD are true, and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, more than much fine gold,

Sweet also than honey and the honey comb. More over by them is thy servant warned, and in keeping of them there is great reward.

Who can understand his errors? Cleanse me from secret faults. Keep your servant from presumptious sins, let them not have dominion over me. Then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from great transgression.

Let the transgressions of my heart, be acceptable in your sight, O LORD, my strength and my redeemer.