

Reflections

Doxology

by Tillie

How fascinating is Your Word!

Every morning new and fresh;

Never boring or stale.

When I lift up my hands to worship you;

Clouds of love and mercy appear,

And enfolds Your glory over me.

How great are You my God!

In splendour and majesty You reign;

My God and my King.

"I recall this to my mind; therefore I hope. It is by Jehovah's kindnesses that we are not destroyed, because His mercies never fail. They are new every morning; great is Your faithfulness. Jehovah is my portion, says my soul; therefore I will hope in Him. Jehovah is good to those who wait for Him, to the soul who seeks Him. It is good that one should hope for the salvation of Jehovah, even in silence."

Lamentations 3:21 - 26 MKJV

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