

*As the deer pants for the water brooks,
So pants my soul for You, O God.*

*² My soul thirsts for God, for the living God.
When shall I come and appear before God?*

*³ My tears have been my food day and night,
While they continually say to me,
“Where is your God?”*

*⁴ When I remember these things,
I pour out my soul within me.
For I used to go with the multitude;
I went with them to the house of God,
With the voice of joy and praise,
With a multitude that kept a pilgrim feast.*

*⁵ Why are you cast down, O my soul?
And why are you disquieted within me?
Hope in God, for I shall yet praise Him
For the help of His countenance.*

*O God, You are my God;
Early will I seek You;
My soul thirsts for You;
My flesh longs for You
In a dry and thirsty land
Where there is no water.
² So I have looked for You in the sanctuary,
To see Your power and Your glory.*

Psalm 63:1-2

The words of the Preacher, the son of David, king in Jerusalem.

² “Vanity of vanities,” says the Preacher;

“Vanity of vanities, all is vanity.”

³ What profit has a man from all his labor

In which he toils under the sun?

⁴ One generation passes away, and another generation comes;

But the earth abides forever.

Ecclesiastes 1:1-4

*You will show me the path of life;
In Your presence is fullness of joy;
At Your right hand are pleasures forevermore.*

Psalm 16:11

*Oh, send out Your light and Your truth!
Let them lead me;
Let them bring me to Your holy hill
And to Your tabernacle.*

Psalm 43:3