# SCRIPTURE READING

WITH LAI WENGI

PSALMS 147: 1-20 (NIV)

# PSALMS 147: 1-20 (NIV)

Praise the Lord. How good it is to sing praises to our God, how pleasant and fitting to praise him!

<sup>2</sup> The Lord builds up Jerusalem; he gathers the exiles of Israel. <sup>3</sup> He heals the brokenhearted and binds up their wounds. <sup>4</sup> He determines the number of the stars and calls them each by name. <sup>5</sup> Great is our Lord and mighty in power; his understanding has no limit. <sup>6</sup> The Lord sustains the humble but casts the wicked to the ground.

<sup>7</sup> Sing to the Lord with grateful praise; make music to our God on the harp.

# PSALMS 147: 1-2 (NIV)

- <sup>8</sup> He covers the sky with clouds; he supplies the earth with rain and makes grass grow on the hills. <sup>9</sup> He provides food for the cattle and for the young ravens when they call.
- <sup>10</sup> His pleasure is not in the strength of the horse, nor his delight in the legs of the warrior; <sup>11</sup> the Lord delights in those who fear him, who put their hope in his unfailing love.
- <sup>12</sup> Extol the Lord, Jerusalem; praise your God, Zion.
- <sup>13</sup> He strengthens the bars of your gates and blesses your people within you. <sup>14</sup> He grants peace to your borders and satisfies you with the finest of wheat.

# PSALMS 147: 1-20 (NIV)

<sup>15</sup> He sends his command to the earth; his word runs swiftly. <sup>16</sup> He spreads the snow like wool and scatters the frost like ashes. <sup>17</sup> He hurls down his hail like pebbles. Who can withstand his icy blast? <sup>18</sup> He sends his word and melts them; he stirs up his breezes, and the waters flow.

<sup>19</sup> He has revealed his word to Jacob, his laws and decrees to Israel. <sup>20</sup> He has done this for no other nation; they do not know his laws.

Praise the Lord.







## **KYMC**

Church Management System

🚨 Enter Login Id

▲ Enter Password

### Sign In

To use this web-site, please use modern browsers Firefox version 4+, Google Chrome or Safari

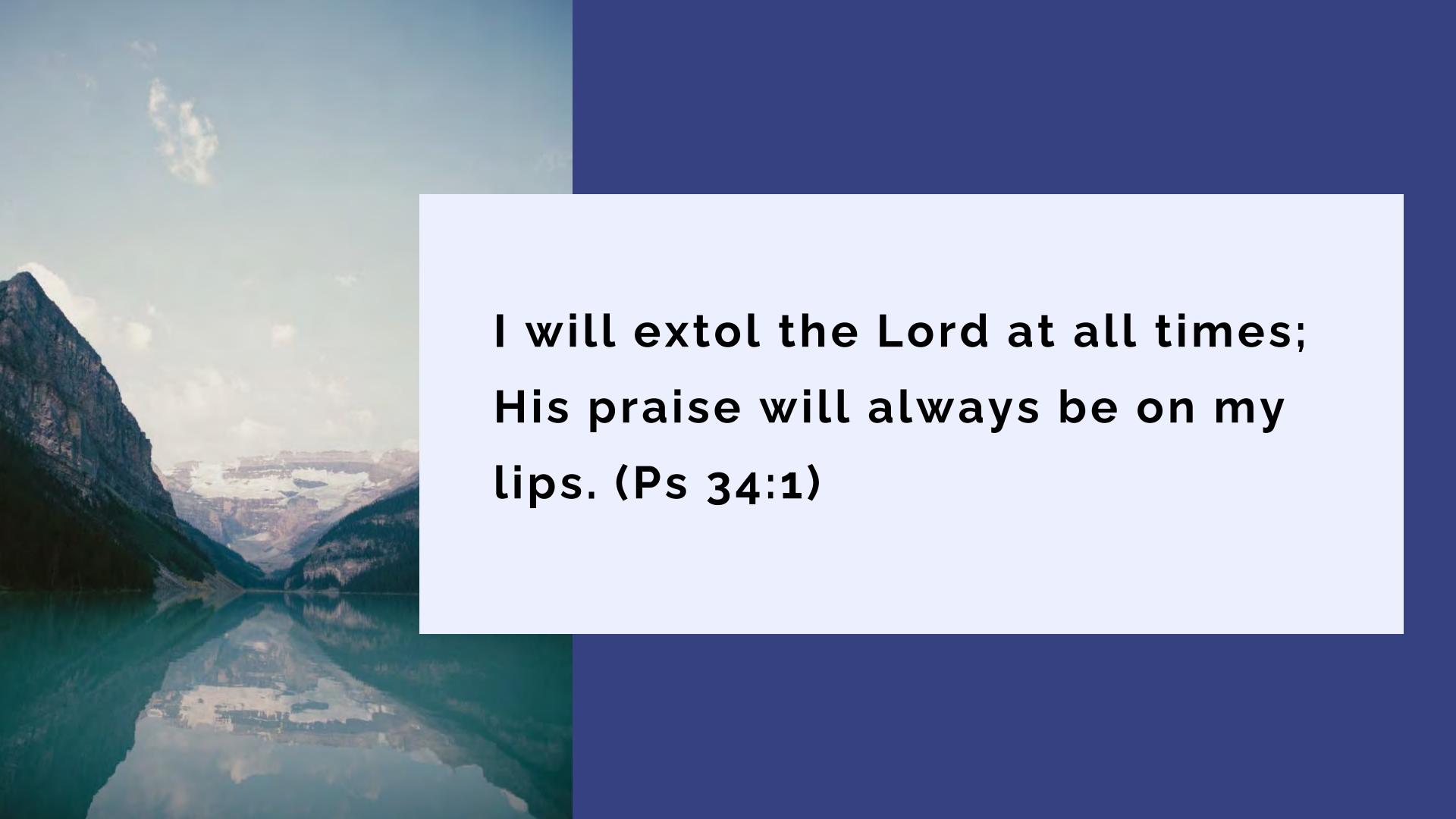


# WORD WITH REV LIM PSALMS 147: 1-20 (NIV)



**Praise the Lord**. How good it is to sing praises to our God, how pleasant and fitting to praise him! (Ps 147:1)

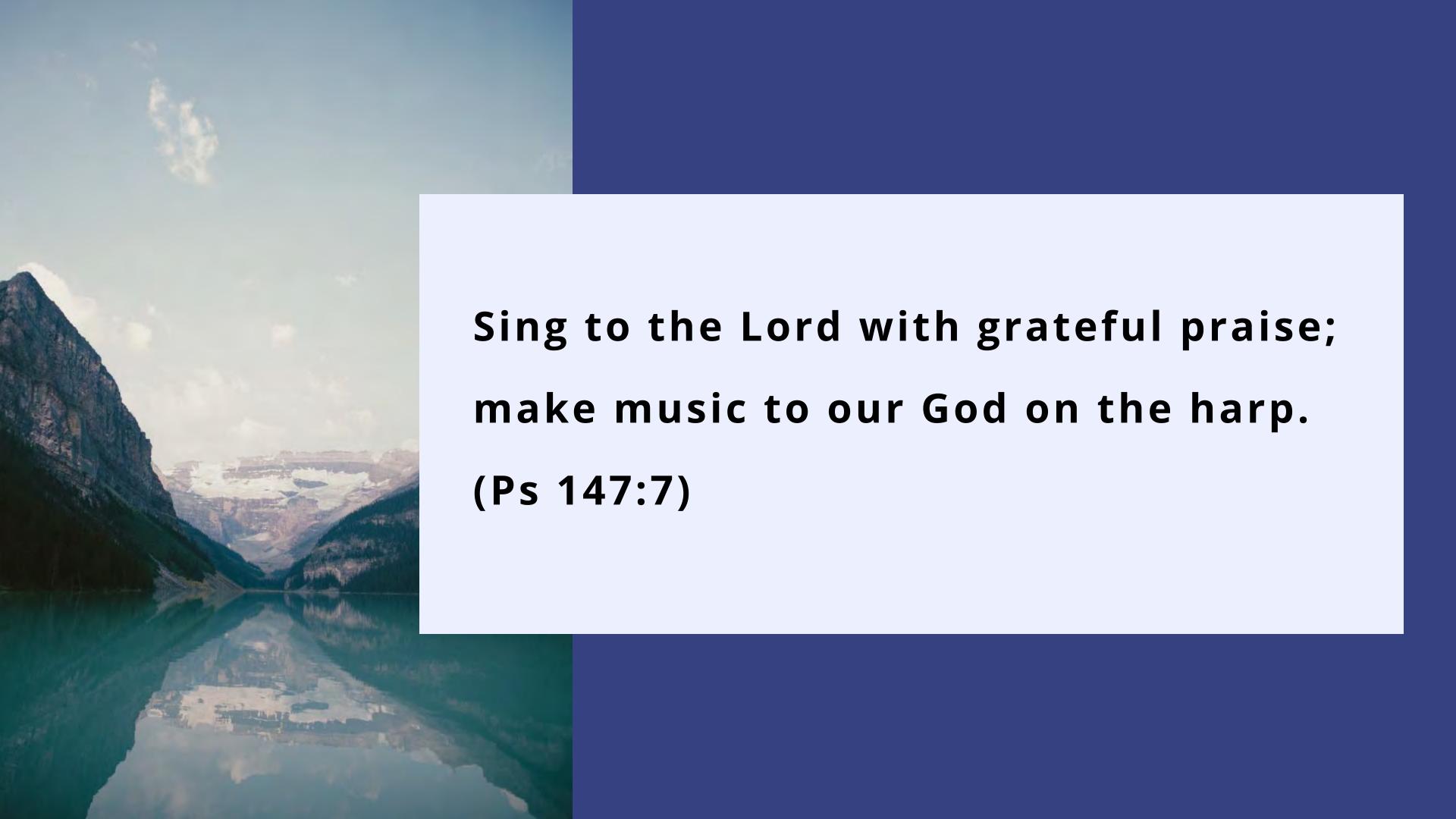
He has done this for no other nation; they do not know his laws. **Praise the Lord**. (Ps 147:20)











**PSALMS 147:1 Praise the Lord.** How good it is to sing praises to our God, how pleasant and fitting to praise him!

PSALMS 147:7
Sing to the Lord
with grateful
praise; make
music to our
God on the harp.

## PSALMS 147:12

Extol the Lord,
Jerusalem;
praise your
God, Zion.

Praise the Lord. How good it is to sing praises to our God, how pleasant and fitting to praise him!

**Psalms 147:1** 



He determines the number of the stars and calls them each by name. Great is our Lord and mighty in power; his understanding has no limit. (Ps 147:4-5)

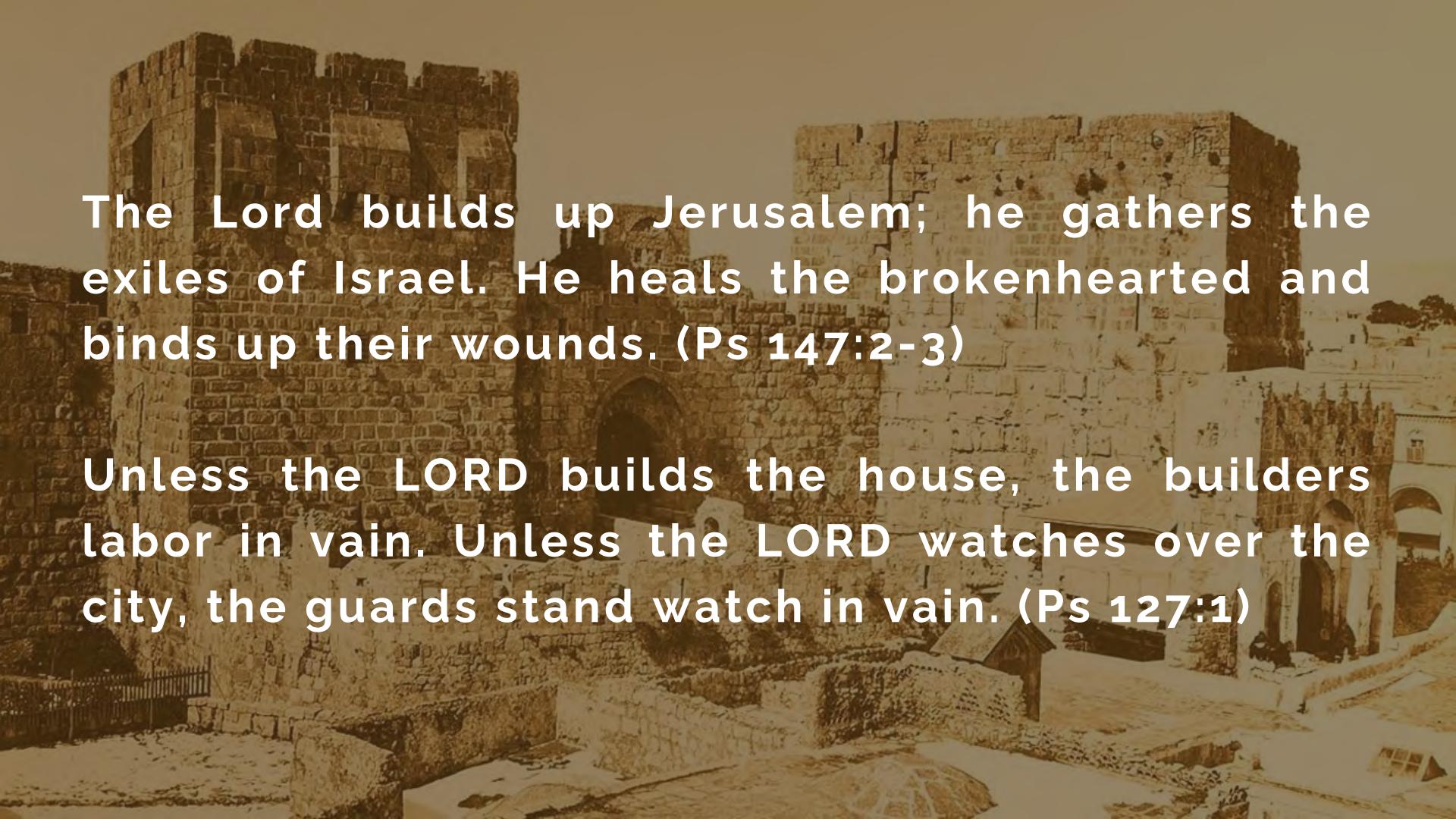
He took him (Abraham) outside and said, "Look up at the sky and count the stars—if indeed you can count them." Then he said to him, "So shall your offspring be." (Genesis 15:5)

He covers the sky with clouds; he supplies the earth with rain and makes grass grow on the hills. He provides food for the cattle and for the young ravens when they call. (Ps 147:8-9)



Consider the ravens: They do not sow or reap, they have no storeroom or barn; yet God feeds them. And how much more valuable you are than birds!

(Luke 12:24)





## HYMN - HOW GREAT THOU ART

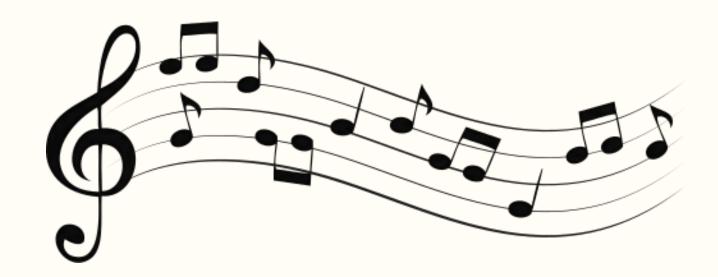
#### Verse 1

Oh Lord, my God When I, in awesome wonder Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made

I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder Thy power throughout the universe displayed

#### Chorus

Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee How great Thou art, how great Thou art Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee How great Thou art, how great Thou art



### Verse 2

When thru the woods and forest glades I wander And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees, When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze,

#### Verse 3

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing He bled and died to take away my sin

#### Verse 4

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation

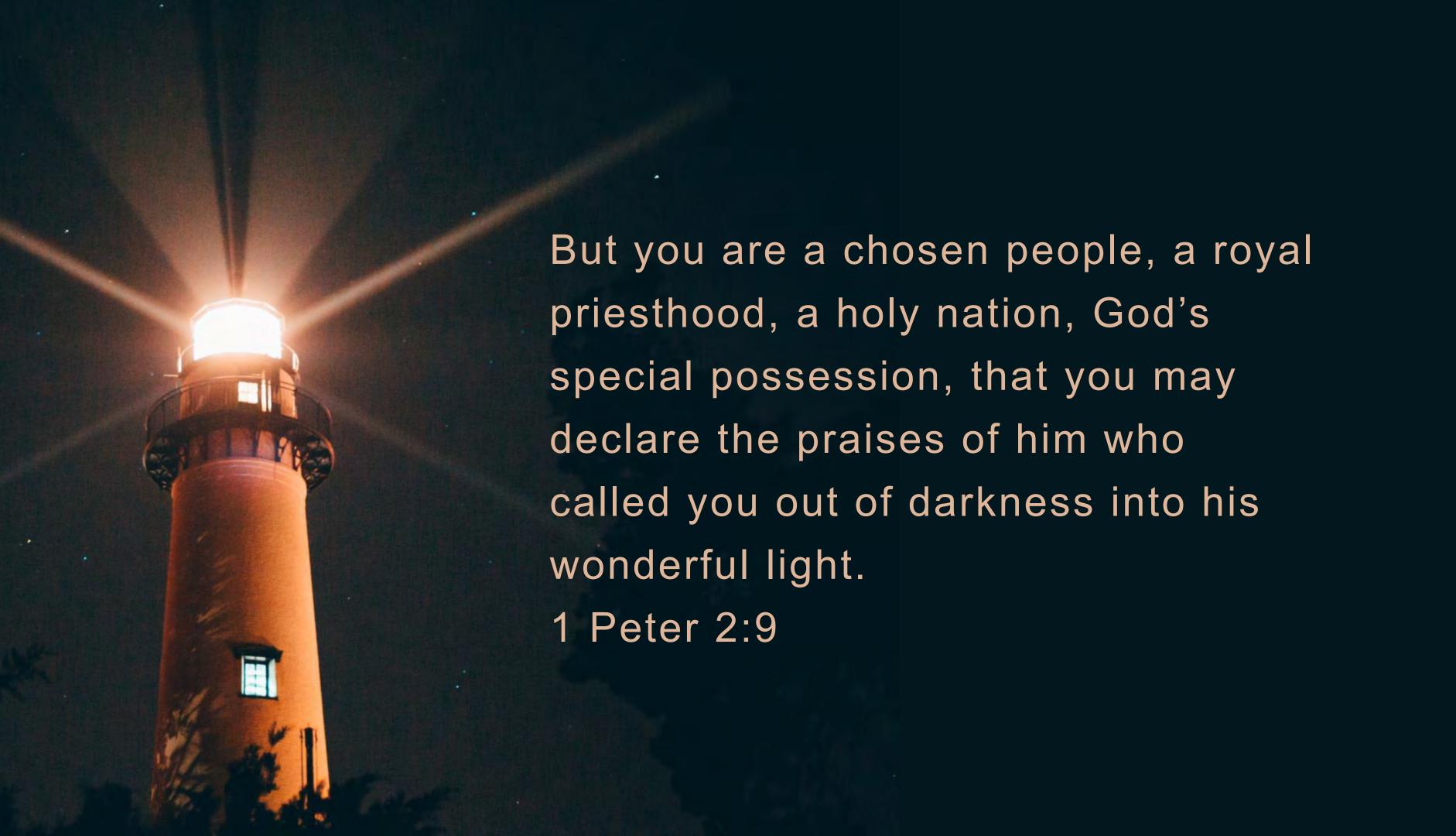
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart Then I shall bow, in humble adoration And then proclaim, my God, how great Thou art



He sends his command to the earth; his word runs swiftly. (Ps 147:15)

He has revealed his word to Jacob, his laws and decrees to Israel. (Ps 147:19)







# LOVE COMES HOME 吾家有爱,聚团圆

Every Chinese New Year, we gather with family members for reunion dinner. This time, let's have our friends, colleagues, neighbours or even total strangers over for dinner at our homes.



Scan for full info

Matthew 25:35: "For I was hungry and you gave me food, I was thirsty and you gave me a drink, I was a stranger and you welcomed me."



I will give you a new heart and put a new spirit in you; I will remove from you your heart of stone and give you a heart of flesh.

Ezekiel 36:26