Psalm 103

Bless the LORD, O My Soul

1[A Psalm] of David. Bless the LORD, O my soul; And all that is within me, bless His holy name.

2Bless the LORD, O my soul, And forget not all His benefits;

3Who forgiveth all thine iniquity; Who healeth all Thy diseases;

4Who redeemeth Thy life from the pit; Who encompasseth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies;

5Who satisfieth thine old age with good things; So that Thy youth is renewed like the eagle.

6The LORD executeth righteousness, And acts of justice for all that are oppressed.

7He made known His ways unto Moses, His doings unto the children of Israel.

8The LORD is full of compassion and gracious, Slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

9He will not always contend; Neither will He keep His anger for ever.

10He hath not dealt with us after our sins, Nor requited us according to our iniquities.

11For as the heaven is high above the earth, So great is His mercy toward them that fear Him.

12As far as the east is from the west, So far hath He removed our transgressions from us.

13Like as a father hath compassion upon his children, So hath the LORD compassion upon them that fear Him.

14For He knoweth our frame; He remembereth that we are dust.

15As for man, his days are as grass; As a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

16For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; And the place thereof knoweth it no more.

17But the mercy of the LORD is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear Him, And His righteousness unto children's children;

18To such as keep His covenant, And to those that remember His precepts to do them.

19The LORD hath established His throne in the heavens; And His kingdom ruleth over all.

20Bless the LORD, ye angels of His, Ye mighty in strength, that fulfil His word, Hearkening unto the voice of His word.

21Bless the LORD, all ye His hosts; Ye ministers of His, that do His pleasure.

22Bless the LORD, all ye His works, In all places of His dominion; Bless the LORD, O my soul.