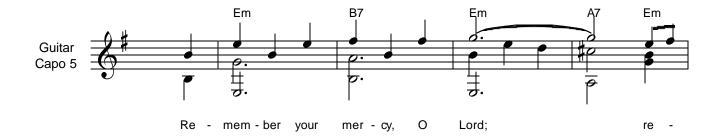
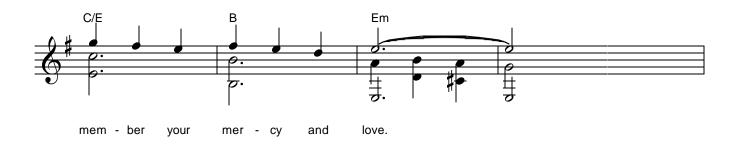
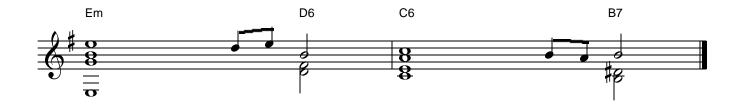
Psalm 32







Blessed is he whose transgressions are for given, whose sins are 'covered.

When I kept silent, your hand was heavy up'on me; my strength was sapped as in the heat of 'summer.

Then I acknowledged my 'sin to you, and did not cover up my in'iquity.

I said, "I will confess my transgressions to the Lord, and you forgave the guilt of my sin.

You are my 'hidding place,
you will protect me from 'trouble.

Many are the woes of the 'wicked,
but the Lord's unfailing love surrounds
those who 'trust in him.

Glory be to the Father and 'to the Son
and to the Holy 'Spirit,
as it was in the be'ginning,
is now, and will be forever. 'Amen.