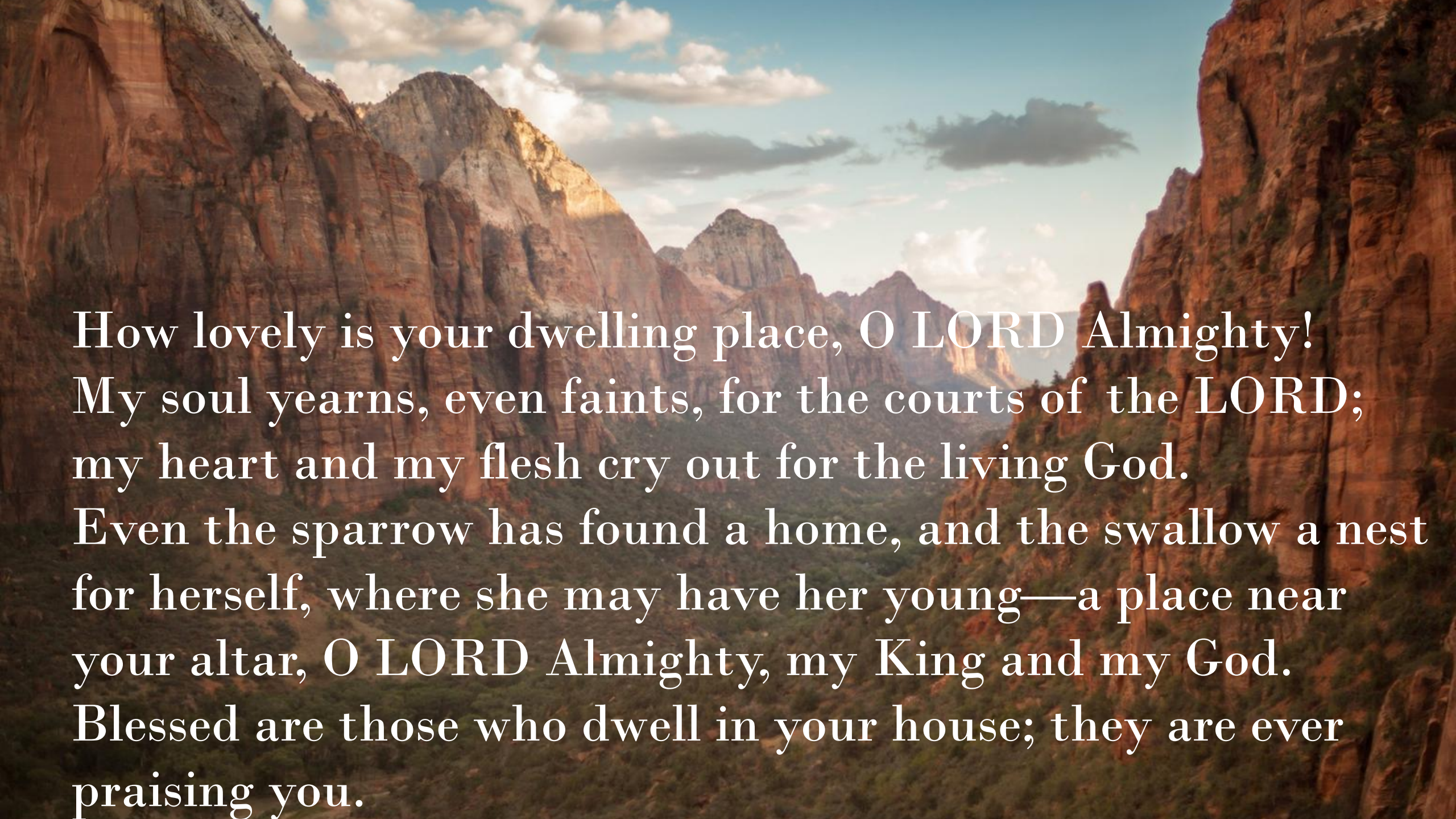
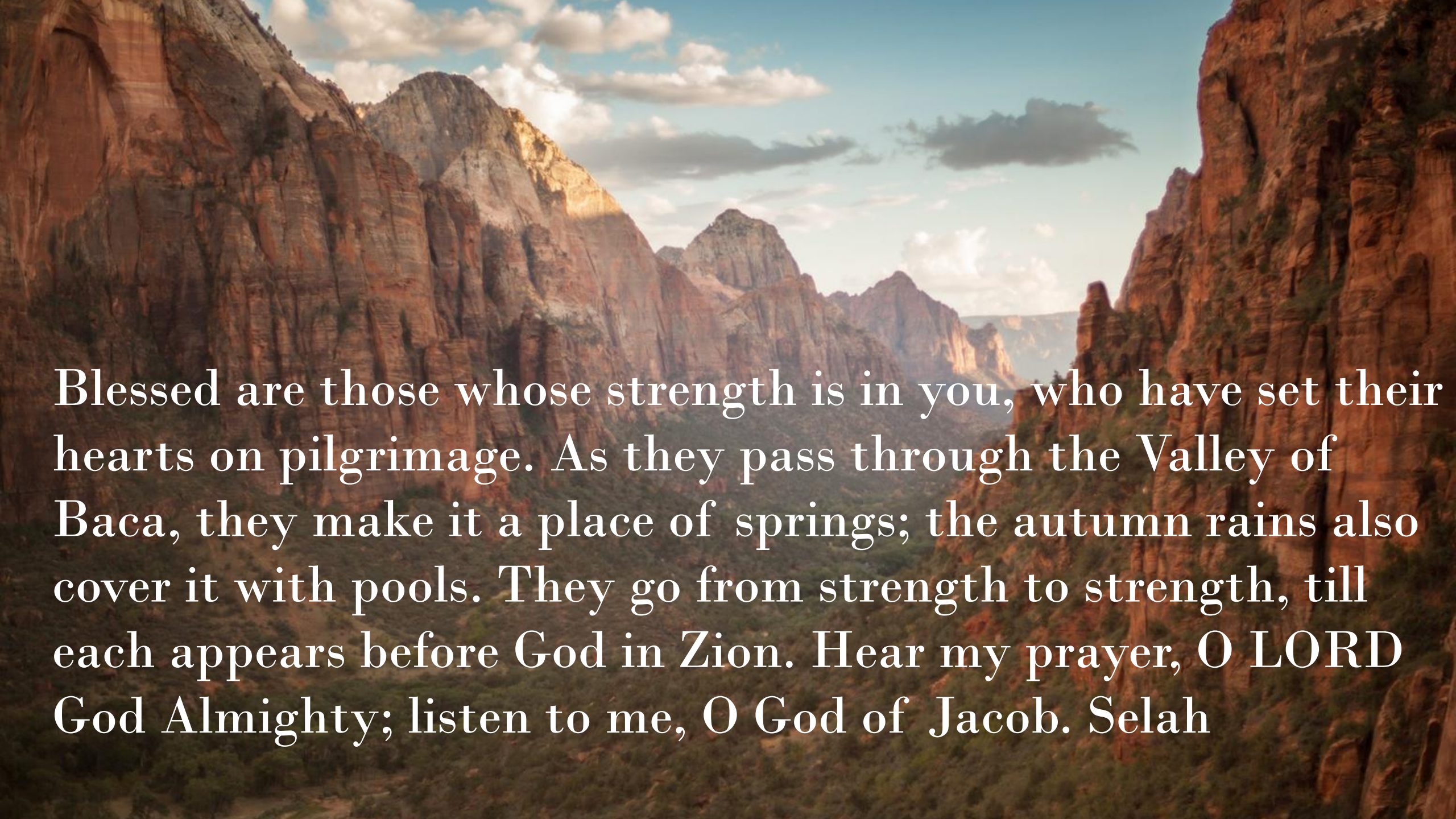


Through
The
Valley

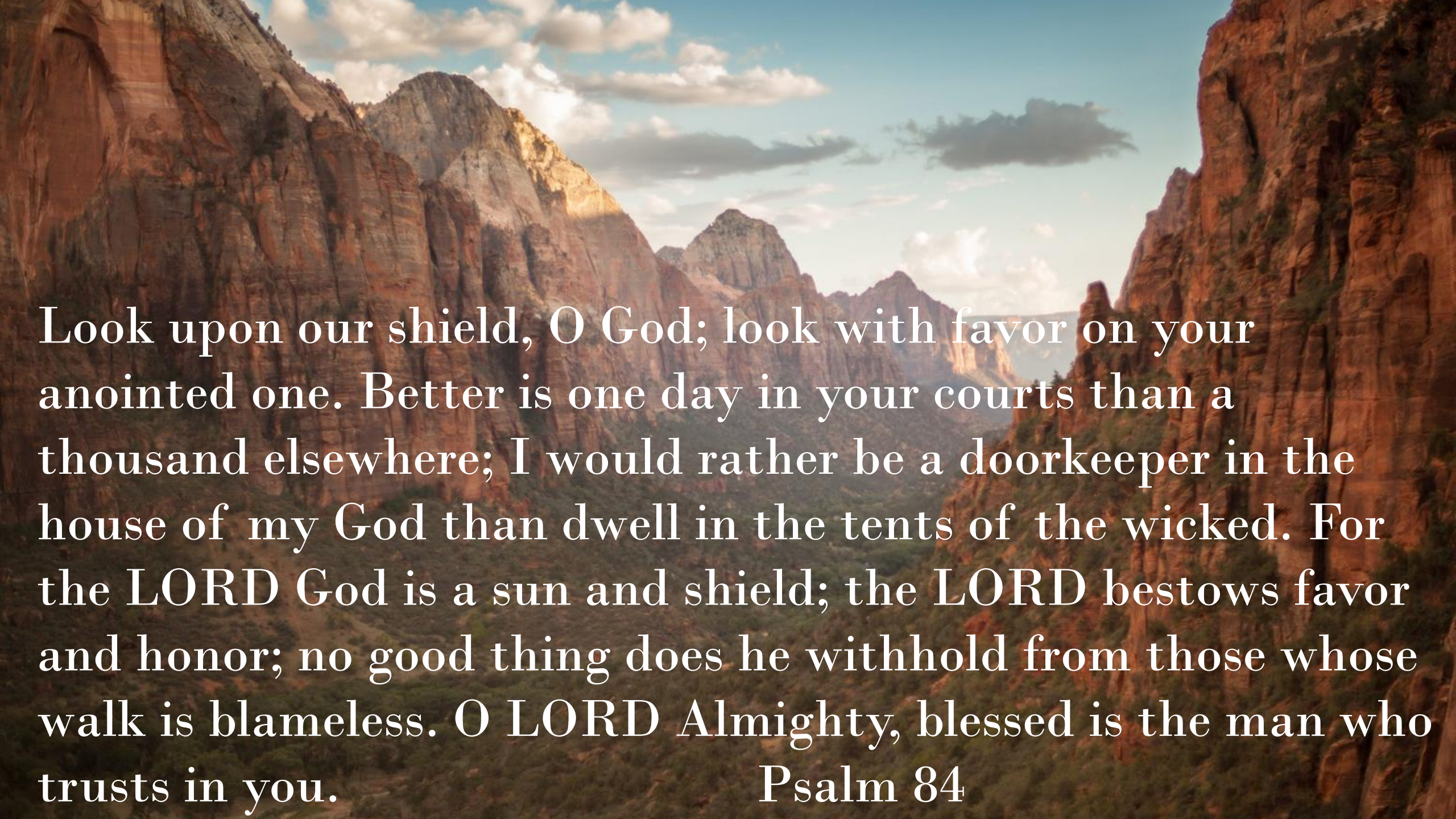




How lovely is your dwelling place, O LORD Almighty!
My soul yearns, even faints, for the courts of the LORD;
my heart and my flesh cry out for the living God.
Even the sparrow has found a home, and the swallow a nest
for herself, where she may have her young—a place near
your altar, O LORD Almighty, my King and my God.
Blessed are those who dwell in your house; they are ever
praising you.



Blessed are those whose strength is in you, who have set their hearts on pilgrimage. As they pass through the Valley of Baca, they make it a place of springs; the autumn rains also cover it with pools. They go from strength to strength, till each appears before God in Zion. Hear my prayer, O LORD God Almighty; listen to me, O God of Jacob. Selah



Look upon our shield, O God; look with favor on your
anointed one. Better is one day in your courts than a
thousand elsewhere; I would rather be a doorkeeper in the
house of my God than dwell in the tents of the wicked. For
the LORD God is a sun and shield; the LORD bestows favor
and honor; no good thing does he withhold from those whose
walk is blameless. O LORD Almighty, blessed is the man who
trusts in you.

Psalm 84