Psalm 128
A Song of Ascents.

Blessed *is* every one who
fears the LORD,
Who walks in His ways.

When you eat the labor
of your hands,
You *shall be* happy, and it
*shall b*e well with you.
Your wife *shall be* like a
fruitful vine
In the very heart of your
house,
Your children like olive
plants
All around your table.
Behold, thus shall the
man be blessed
Who fears the LORD.

The LORD bless you out
of Zion,
And may you see the
good of Jerusalem
All the days of your life.
Yes, may you see your
children's children.

Peace *be* upon Israel!