

Psalm 104 | Marvel at God's Creation | Power and Beauty Unveiled

35 verses • 3:02 reading time • World English Bible

Psalm 104

¹ Bless the LORD, my soul. The LORD, my God, you are very great. You are clothed with honor and majesty. ² He covers himself with light as with a garment. He stretches out the heavens like a curtain. ³ He lays the beams of his rooms in the waters. He makes the clouds his chariot. He walks on the wings of the wind. ⁴ He makes his messengers winds, and his servants flames of fire. ⁵ He laid the foundations of the earth, that it should not be moved forever. ⁶ You covered it with the deep as with a cloak. The waters stood above the mountains. ⁷ At your rebuke they fled. At the voice of your thunder they hurried away. ⁸ The mountains rose, the valleys sank down, to the place which you had assigned to them. ⁹ You have set a boundary that they may not pass over, that they don't turn again to cover the earth. ¹⁰ He sends springs into the valleys. They run among the mountains. ¹¹ They give drink to every animal of the field. The wild donkeys quench their thirst. ¹² The birds of the sky nest by them. They sing among the branches. ¹³ He waters the mountains from his rooms. The earth is filled with the fruit of your works. ¹⁴ He causes the grass to grow for the livestock, and plants for man to cultivate, that he may produce food out of the earth: ¹⁵ wine that makes the heart of man glad, oil to make his face to shine, and bread that strengthens man's heart. ¹⁶ The LORD's trees are well watered, the cedars of Lebanon, which he has planted, ¹⁷ where the birds make their nests. The stork makes its home in the cypress trees. ¹⁸ The high mountains are for the wild goats. The rocks are a refuge for the rock badgers. ¹⁹ He appointed the moon for seasons. The sun knows when to set. ²⁰ You make darkness, and it is night, in which all the animals of the forest prowl. ²¹ The young lions roar after their prey, and seek their food from God. ²² The sun rises, and they steal away, and lie down in their dens. ²³ Man goes out to his work, to his labor until the evening. ²⁴ LORD, how many are your works! In wisdom, you have made them all. The earth is full of your riches. ²⁵ There is the sea, great and wide, in which are innumerable living things, both small and large animals. ²⁶ There the ships go, and leviathan, whom you formed to play there. ²⁷ These all wait for you, that you may give them their food in due season. ²⁸ You give to them; they gather. You open your hand; they are satisfied with good. ²⁹ You hide your face; they are troubled. You take away their breath; they die and return to the dust. ³⁰ You send out your Spirit and they are created. You renew the face of the ground. ³¹ Let the LORD's glory endure forever. Let the LORD rejoice in his works. ³² He looks at the earth, and it trembles. He touches the mountains, and they smoke. ³³ I will sing to the LORD as long as I live. I will sing praise to my God while I have any being. ³⁴ Let my meditation be sweet to him. I will rejoice in the LORD. ³⁵ Let sinners be consumed out of the earth. Let the wicked be no more. Bless the LORD, my soul. Praise the LORD!