

Psalm 111 (112)

BEATUS VIR

HAPPY the *mán* who féars **the** Lórd, * who tákes his delíght in *all* his com**mánds**. His sóns will be *pówer*ful on **éarth**; * the chíldren of the *úp*right are **bléssed**.

Ríches and *wéalth* are in **his** hóuse; * his jústice *stands* fírm for **éver**. He is a líght in the *dárk*ness of the **úpright**: * he is génerous, *mér*ciful and **júst**.

The góod man takes *pí*ty and **lénds**, * he condúcts his af*fáirs* with hó**nour**. The júst man will *né*ver wá**ver**: * hé will be re*mém*bered for **éver**.

He has no *féar* of évil **néws**; * with a fírm heart he *trústs* in the **Lórd**. With a stéadfast *héart* he will not **féar**; * he will sée the *dówn*fall of his **fóes**. Open-hánded, he gíves to the <u>póor</u>; † He jústice stands *fírm* for év**er**. * His héad will be *ráised* in gló**ry**.

The wicked man sées and is **ángry**, † grinds his *téeth* and fádes a**wáy**. * the desíre of the *wick*ed leads to **dóom**.

Glory be to the Father, *and* to the **Son**, and *to* the Holy **Spir**it, As it was in the beginning, is now, and *ever* shall **be**, world without *end*. A**men**.