While the choir sings Glory to you, our God, glory to you,
the Reader proclaims:

1. Blessed are all who fear the Lord, who walk in his ways. R/

2. You will eat the fruits of your labours. Blessed are you, and it will be well with you. R/

3. Your wife will be like a fruitful vine on the sides of your house, your children like olive shoots round your table. R/

4. See how a man will be blessed who fears the Lord. R/

5. The Lord bless you from Zion, and may you see the good things of Jerusalem all the days of your life. R/

6. And may you see your children's children. Let peace be on Israel. R/