



**O Lord, my heart is
not proud, nor my eyes
haughty;
Nor do I involve myself
in great matters,
Or in things too
difficult for me.
Surely I have composed
and quieted my soul;
Like a
weaned child rests
against his mother,
My soul is like a weaned
child within me.
O Israel, hope in
the Lord
From this time forth
and forever.**

Psalm 31