Psalm 147

4. He giveth beasts their food: yea, to young ravens when they cry:
   In strength of horse, nor in man's legs no pleasure taketh he.
   But in all those that fear the Lord, the Lord hath his delight:
   And such as do attend upon his mercies shining light.

5. O praise thy Lord, Jerusalem, thy God, O Zion praise:
   For he the bars hath forged strong, wherewith thy gate he stays.
   Thy children he hath blessed in thee:
   and in thy borders, he Doth settle peace, and with the flour of wheat he filleth thee.

6. And his commandement upon, the earth he sendeth out:
   And eke his word with speedy course, doth swiftly run about.
   He giveth snow like wool, hore frost, like ashes doth he spread,
   Like morsels casts his eye, whereof the cold, who can abide?

7. He sendeth forth his mighty word, and melteth them again:
   His wind he maketh blow, and then the waters flow amain,
   The doctrine of his holy word to Jacob doth he show:
   His statutes and his judgements, he gives Israel to know.

8. With every nation hath he not, so dealt, nor they have known
   His secret judgements, now therefore praise ye the Lord alone.

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93 Commandment.
94 Gray-haired, hoary.
95 With full force, at full speed, exceedingly, greatly.