Responsive Reading : Psalm 84

How lovely is your dwelling place, O LORD of hosts!

**My soul longs, yes, faints for the courts of the LORD; my heart and flesh sing for joy to the living God.**

Even the sparrow finds a home, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young, at your altars, O LORD of hosts, my King and my God.

**Blessed are those who dwell in your house, ever singing your praise!**

Blessed are those whose strength is in you, in whose heart are the highways to Zion.

**As they go through the Valley of Baca they make it a place of springs; the early rain also covers it with pools.**

They go from strength to strength; each one appears before God in Zion.

**O LORD God of hosts, hear my prayer; give ear, O God of Jacob!**

Behold our shield, O God; look on the face of your anointed!

**For a day in your courts is better than a thousand elsewhere. I would rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God than dwell in the tents of wickedness.**

For the LORD God is a sun and shield; the LORD bestows favor and honor. No good thing does he withhold from those who walk uprightly.

**O LORD of hosts, blessed is the one who trusts in you!**